

Christian

Hymnal



Praise the Lord in Song



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CHRISTIAN HYMNAL

CHRISTIAN HYMNAL

A COLLECTION OF HYMNS AND SACRED SONGS
SUITABLE FOR USE IN PUBLIC WORSHIP,
WORSHIP IN THE HOME, EVANGELISTIC
MEETINGS, AND GENERAL
OCCASIONS

REVISED EDITION
Printed in Shaped Notes Only

*This book has been compiled with great care and is
designed to fill the needs of the church having as its
doctrine, "The faith . . . once delivered unto the saints."*

Published by
Church of God in Christ, Mennonite
Gospel Publishers
Moundridge, Kansas 67107

Copyright 1959 by
Church of God in Christ, Mennonite, Inc.
Hesston, Kansas

First Printing, 1959 — 15,000
Second Printing, 1965 — 5,000
Third Printing, 1966 — 10,000
Fourth Printing, 1969 — 10,000
Fifth Printing, 1970 — 10,000
Sixth Printing, 1972 — 10,000
Seventh Printing, 1974 — 10,000

PREFACE

Song service is one of the most beautiful ways in which children of God join with heart and voice in expressing their love, praise, and adoration to God their Maker. Through song, the soul's deep need, its struggles, joys, and contentment are expressed. Spiritual songs and hymns reveal to us the Deity of God and His plan of salvation given to a lost world. In song we implore God for His convicting Spirit to arouse sinners to repentance and to give inspiration to a more noble walk of life. Song also is prayer to God for deliverance, guidance, and keeping.

In April 1956, the General Conference of the Church of God in Christ, Mennonite, adopted a resolution to revise *The Christian Hymnal*. The following brethren were chosen as the committee: Alvin J. Becker, Reuben Buller, Adin F. Holdeman, Henry E. Friesen, P. G. Hiebert, P. F. Barkman, Jesse Dirks, J. D. Toews, J. G. Loewen, and Howard Schneider. They immediately organized and prepared for accepting appropriate songs to be used in this extensive hymnal. They realized this was a worthy cause and that a heavy responsibility was entrusted to them. They implored the Lord for guidance and discretion in the acceptance of hymns sound in doctrine and having lasting value. It has been their endeavor to make a wide range of selections suitable for all occasions of religious worship in the church, Sunday school, home, evangelistic meetings, etc. Special emphasis was placed on old favorites which have stood the test of usefulness. However, valuable later compositions were also accepted.

The committee gratefully acknowledges the kind co-operation of all who sent in selections and gave of their time and valuable counsel; and to authors, composers, and publishers of copyrighted materials who kindly granted permission to use such materials. Every effort has been made to determine ownership. The publishers desire to express their regret if any infringement has been made. Upon notification they will be glad to make proper acknowledgment.

This volume is sent forth with a sincere prayer that God may bless it to His name's honor.

THE PUBLISHERS.

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Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.

Colossians 3:16.

CHRISTIAN HYMNAL

Come, Thou Almighty King

1

Now unto the King . . . be honour and glory.—I Tim. 1:17

Source Unknown, c.1757

Felice de Giardini, 1716-1796

- 
1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
 2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
 3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
 4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal prais - es be



Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-
 Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
 In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
 Hence, ev - er - more! His sov-'reign maj - es - ty May we in



to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
 word suc-cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de-scend.
 ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir - it of pow'r.
 glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore! A - MEN.

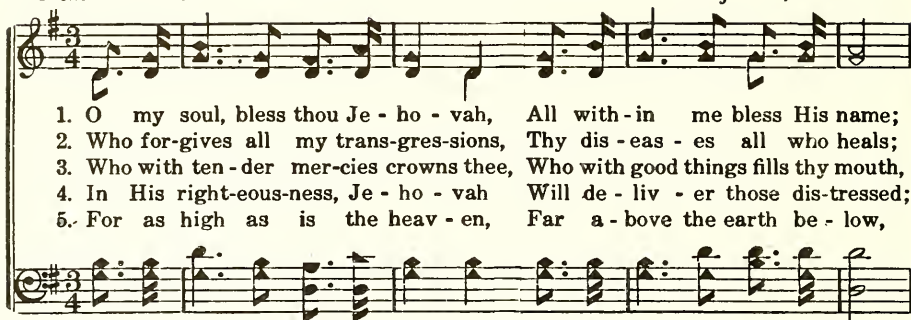


Bless Jehovah

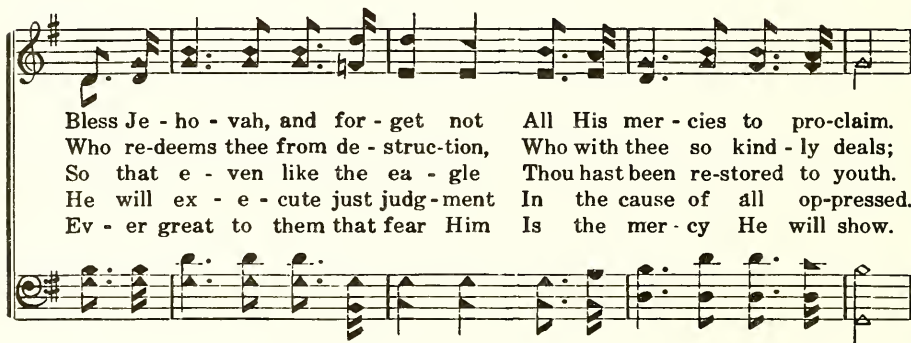
Bless the Lord, O my soul.—Psalm 103:1

From Psalm 103

Silas J. Vail, 1818-1884

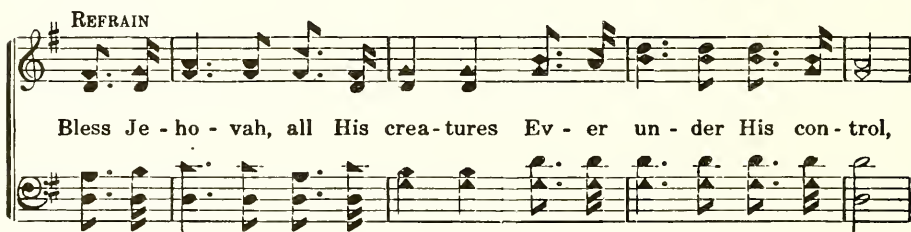


1. O my soul, bless thou Je - ho - vah, All with-in me bless His name;
 2. Who for-gives all my trans-gres-sions, Thy dis-eas-es all who heals;
 3. Who with ten-der mer-cies crowns thee, Who with good things fills thy mouth,
 4. In His right-eous-ness, Je - ho - vah Will de-liv-er those dis-tressed;
 5. For as high as is the heav-en, Far a-bove the earth be-low,



Bless Je - ho - vah, and for-get not All His mer-cies to pro-claim.
 Who re-deems thee from de-struc-tion, Who with thee so kind-ly deals;
 So that e-ven like the ea-gle Thou hast been re-stored to youth.
 He will ex-e-cute just judg-ment In the cause of all op-pressed.
 Ev-er great to them that fear Him Is the mer-cy He will show.

REFRAIN



Bless Je - ho - vah, all His crea-tures Ev-er un-der His con-trol,



All thro'-out His vast do-min-ion; Bless Je - ho - vah, O my soul.

Blessed Be the Name

3

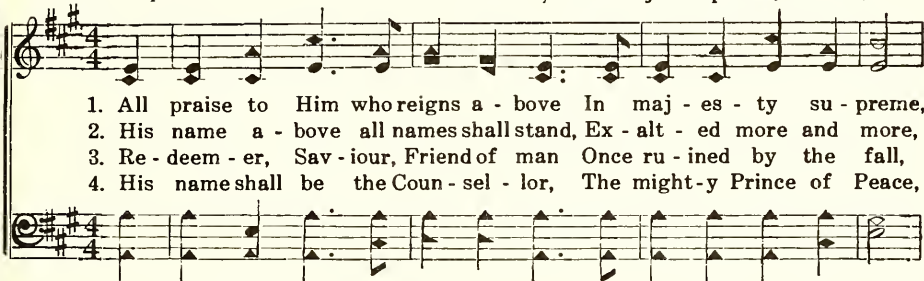
Blessed be the name of the Lord.—Job 1:21

W. H. Clark, 19th Century

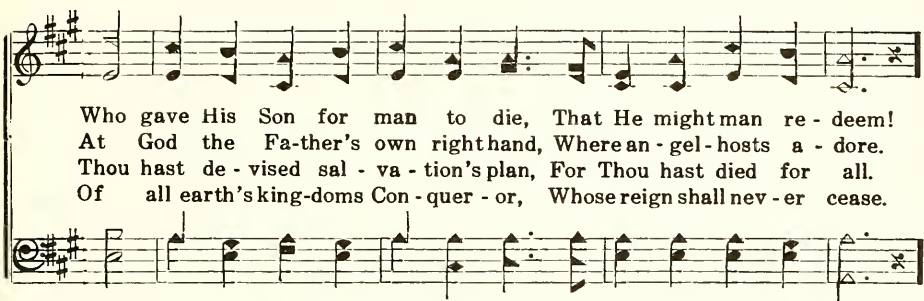
Ralph E. Hudson, 1843-1901

Refrain, Ralph E. Hudson, 1843-1901

Arr. by William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921

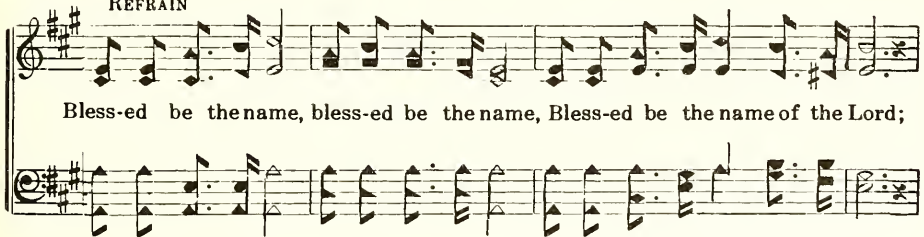


1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove In maj - es - ty su - preme,
 2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,
 3. Re - deem - er, Sav - iour, Friend of man Once ru - ined by the fall,
 4. His name shall be the Coun - sel - lor, The might - y Prince of Peace,

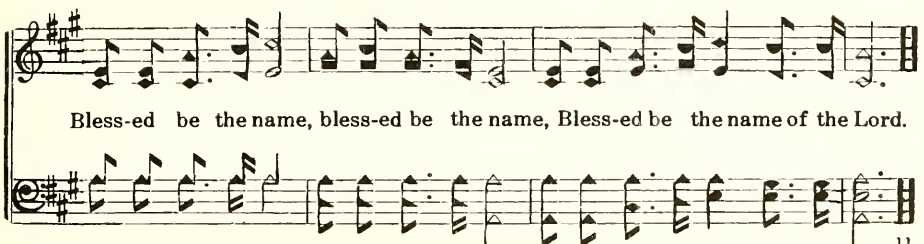


Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re - deem!
 At God the Fa - ther's own righthand, Where an - gel - hosts a - dore.
 Thou hast de - vised sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.
 Of all earth's king - doms Con - quer - or, Whose reign shall nev - er cease.

REFRAIN



Bless - ed be the name, bless - ed be the name, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord;



Bless - ed be the name, bless - ed be the name, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord.

Glory to His Name

God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.—Gal. 6:14
 Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929

John H. Stockton, 1813-1877



1. Down at the cross where my Sav-iour died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je-sus so sweet-ly a-
3. Oh, pre-cious foun-tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the



sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His name!
 bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo-ry to His name!
 en-tered in; There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to His name!
 Saviour's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made com-plete; Glo-ry to His name!



REFRAIN



Glo-ry to His name,.... Glo-ry to His name;....



There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His name!



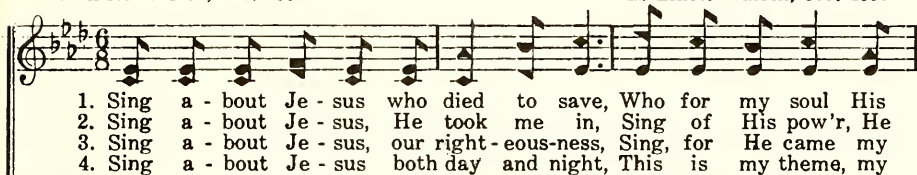
Sing About Jesus

5

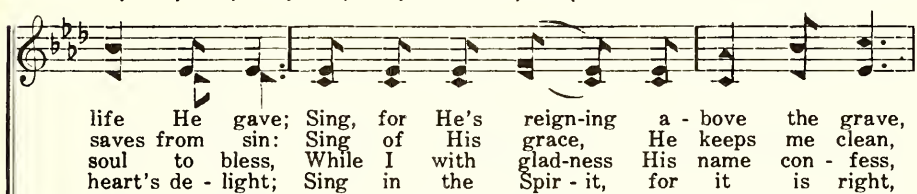
Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness—Psalm 107:8

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951



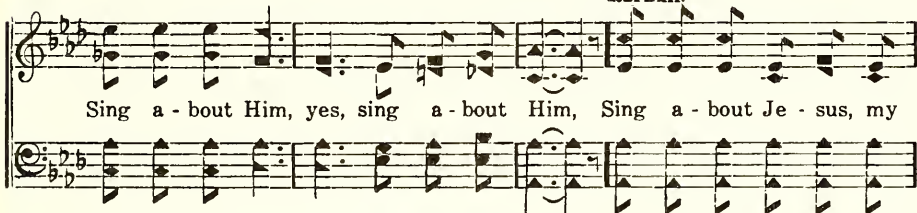
1. Sing a - bout Je - sus who died to save, Who for my soul His
2. Sing a - bout Je - sus, He took me in, Sing of His pow'r, He
3. Sing a - bout Je - sus, our right - eous-ness, Sing, for He came my
4. Sing a - bout Je - sus both day and night, This is my theme, my

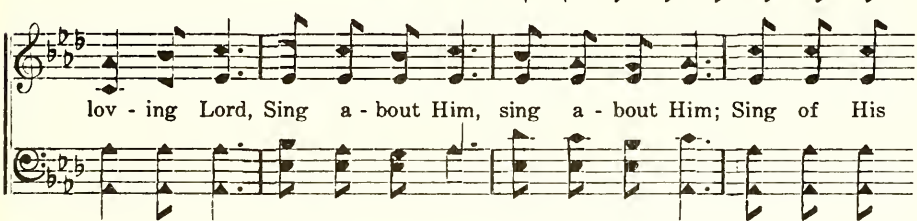
life He gave; Sing, for He's reigning a - bove the grave,
saves from sin: Sing of His grace, He keeps me clean,
soul to bless, While I with glad-ness His name con - fess,
heart's de - light; Sing in the Spir - it, for it is right,



REFRAIN



Sing a - bout Him, yes, sing a - bout Him, Sing a - bout Je - sus, my



lov - ing Lord, Sing a - bout Him, sing a - bout Him; Sing of His



goodness in sweet ac-cord, Sing a - bout Him, yes, sing a - bout Him.

6

Worthy Art Thou, Lord

Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honour.—Rev. 4:11

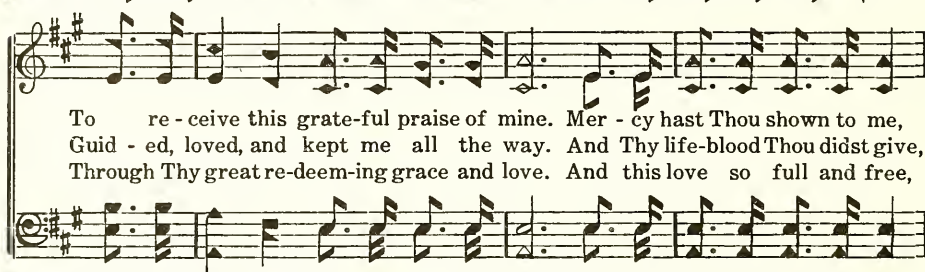
M. Gurke, 19th Century

Trans. by Frieda Kauffman, b. 1883

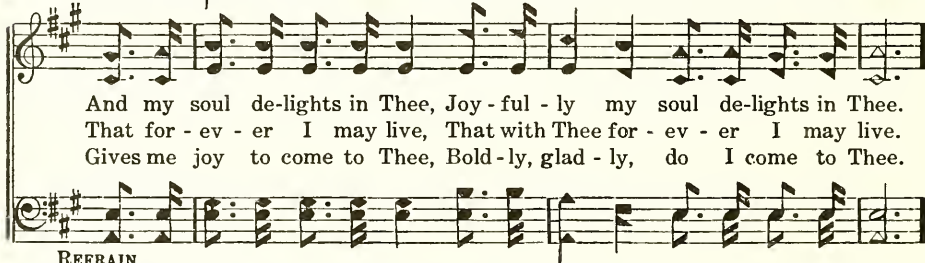
Source Unknown



1. Wor - thy art Thou, Lord di - vine, To re - ceive this praise of mine,
 2. From the dawn of my first day, Thou hast led me all the way,
 3. All my guilt Thou dost re - move, In Thy great re - deem - ing love.



To re - ceive this grate - ful praise of mine. Mer - cy hast Thou shown to me,
 Guid - ed, loved, and kept me all the way. And Thy life - blood Thou didst give,
 Through Thy great re - deem - ing grace and love. And this love so full and free,



And my soul de - lights in Thee, Joy - ful - ly my soul de - lights in Thee.
 That for - ev - er I may live, That with Thee for - ev - er I may live.
 Gives me joy to come to Thee, Bold - ly, glad - ly, do I come to Thee.

REFRAIN



Lord, I thank Thee for Thy love, Draw my heart to Thine a - bove;



True and faith - ful would I be, Je - sus, draw me close to Thee.

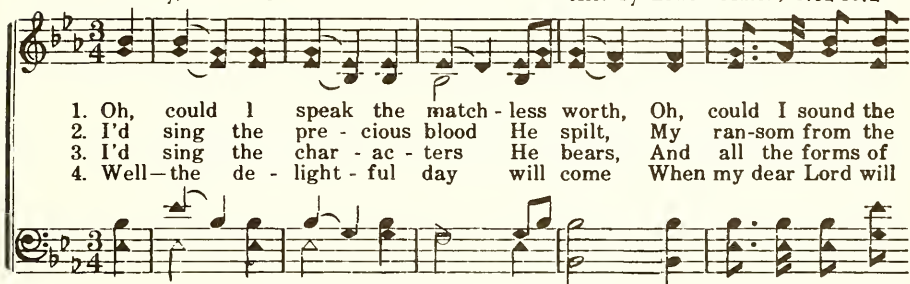
Oh, Could I Speak the Matchless Worth

7

I will declare what He hath done for my soul—Psalm 66:16

Samuel Medley, 1738-1799

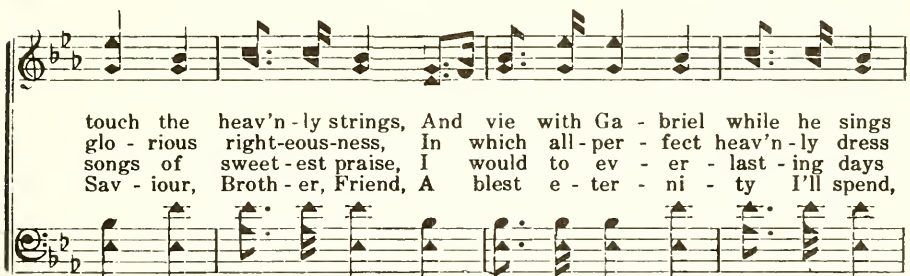
Wolfgang A. Mozart, 1756-1791
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



1. Oh, could I speak the match-less worth, Oh, could I sound the
2. I'd sing the pre-cious blood He spilt, My ran-som from the
3. I'd sing the char-ac-ters He bears, And all the forms of
4. Well—the de-light-ful day will come When my dear Lord will



glo-ries forth, Which in my Sav-iour shine! I'd soar and
dread-ful guilt, Of sin, and wrath di-vine; I'd sing His
love He wears, Ex-alt-ed on His throne; In loft-iest
bring me home, And I shall see His face; Then with my



touch the heav'n-ly strings, And vie with Ga-briel while he sings
glo-rious right-eous-ness, In which all-per-fect heav'n-ly dress
songs of sweet-est praise, I would to ev-er-last-ing days
Sav-iour, Broth-er, Friend, A blest e-ter-ni-ty I'll spend,



In tones al-most di-vine, In tones al-most di-vine.
My soul shall ev-er shine, My soul shall ev-er shine.
Make all His glo-ries known, Make all His glo-ries known.
Tri-um-ph-ant in His grace, Tri-um-ph-ant in His grace.

I Will Sing of My Redeemer

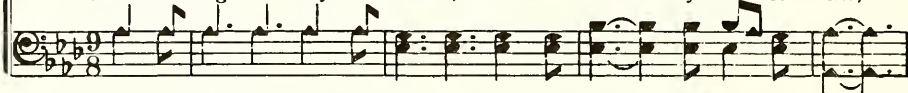
O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.—Psalm 19:14

James McGranahan, 1840-1907

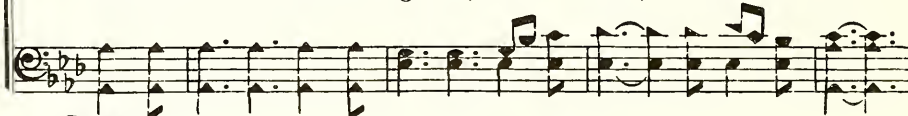
Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876



1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won - drous love to me;
2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How my lost es - tate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri - um - phant power I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n - ly love to me;



On the cru - el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
 In His bound-less love and mer - cy, He the ran - som free - ly gave.
 How the vic - to - ry He giv - eth O - ver sin, and death, and hell.
 He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God, with Him to be.



REFRAIN



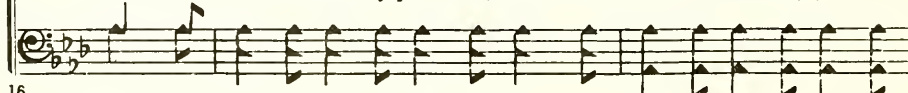
Sing, oh, sing of my Re - deem - er,
 of my Re - deem-er, Sing, oh, sing of my Re - deem-er,



With His blood He pur - chased me,
 He pur-chased me, With His blood He pur-chased me,



On the cross He sealed my par - don,
 He sealed my par - don, On the cross He sealed my par-don,



I Will Sing of My Redeemer

Musical score for "I Will Sing of My Redeemer". The score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is in the voice part, and the piano accompaniment is in the lower register. The lyrics are: "Paid the debt, . . . and made me free, and made me free. and made me free." The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and a more melodic line in the right hand.

Oh, Worship the King

9

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.—Psalm 96:9

From Psalm 104

Robert H. Grant, 1779-1838

Adapted from J. Michael Haydn, 1737-1806

Musical score for "Oh, Worship the King". The score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is in the voice part, and the piano accompaniment is in the lower register. The lyrics are: "1. Oh, wor-ship the King all - glo-rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly
2. Oh, tell of His might and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we
sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
light, whose can - o - py space; His char - iots of wrath the deep
air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it deep
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how
An - cient of days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
thun - der - clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
firm to the end! Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er and Friend."

10

Holy God, We Praise Thy Name

I will praise Thy name, O Lord; for it is good.—Psalm 54:6

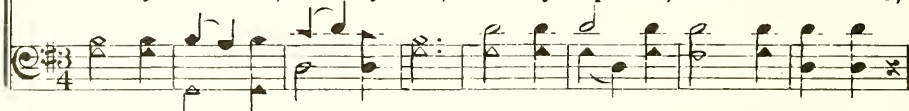
Te Deum, c.4th Century

Trans. by Clarence Walworth, 1820-1900

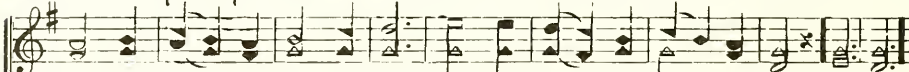
Katholisches Gesangbuch, Vienna, 1774



1. Ho - ly God, we praise Thy name; Lord of all, we bow be - fore Thee;
2. Hark the loud ce - les - tial hymn, An - gel choirs a - bove are rais - ing;
3. Lo! the ap - os - tol - ic train, Joins Thy sa - cred name to hal - low;
4. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it, Three we name Thee;



All on earth Thy scep - ter claim, All in heav'n a - bove a - dore Thee.
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim, In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing,
 Proph - ets swell the glad re - frain, And the white-robed mar - tyrs fol - low;
 While in es - sence on - ly One, Un - di - vid - ed God we claim Thee,



In - fi - nite Thy vast do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is Thy reign.
 Fill the heav'n's with sweet ac - cord: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord.
 And, from morn to set of sun, Through the Church the song goes on.
 And a - dor - ing bend the knee, While we sing our praise to Thee. A-men.



11 Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow

I will praise the Lord.—Psalm 118:19

Thomas Ken, 1637-1711

Genevan Psalter 1551

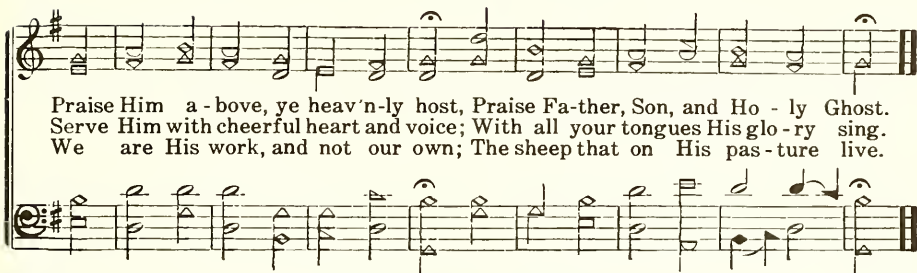
Louis Bourgeois, c.1510-c.1561



1. Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him, all creatures here be - low,
2. Ye na - tions round the earth re - joice Be - fore the Lord your Sov - reign King;
3. The Lord is God: 'tis He a - lone Doth life, and breath, and be - ing give:



Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow



Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host, Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.
 Serve Him with cheerful heart and voice; With all your tongues His glo-ry sing.
 We are His work, and not our own; The sheep that on His pas-ture live.

Holy, Holy, Holy

12

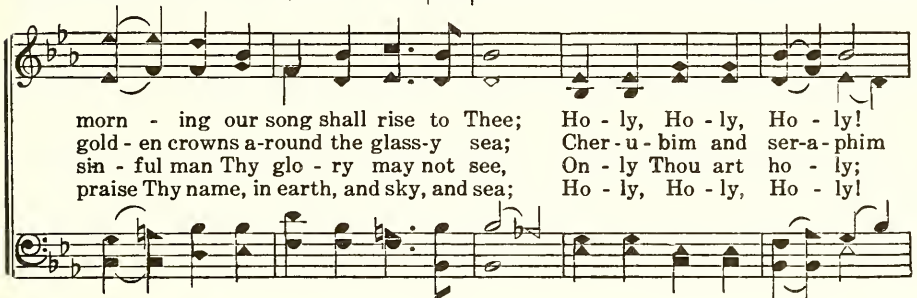
They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy.—Rev. 4:8

Reginald Heber, 1783-1826

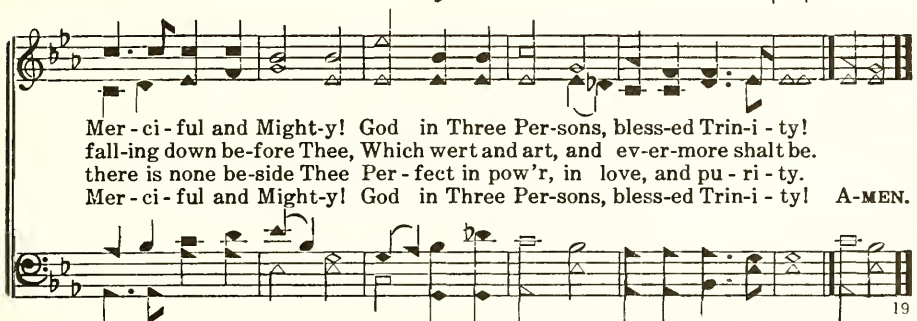
John B. Dykes, 1823-1876



1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
 3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
 4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall



morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!
 gold - en crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser-a-phim
 sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art ho - ly;
 praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!



Mer - ci - ful and Might-y! God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty!
 fall-ing down be-fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
 there is none be-side Thee Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
 Mer - ci - ful and Might-y! God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty! A-MEN.

13

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

At the name of Jesus every knee should bow.—Phil. 2:10

Edward Perronet, 1726-1792

Alt. by John Rippon, 1751-1836

Oliver Holden, 1765-1844

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall;
 2. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, A rem-nant weak and small,
 3. Ye Gen-tile sin-ners, ne'er for-get The worm-wood and the gall;
 4. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe On this ter-res-trial ball,
 5. O that, with yon-der sa-cred throng, We at His feet may fall,

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Go, spread your tro-phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all;
 To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
 We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord... of all.
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord... of all.
 Go, spread your tro-phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord... of all.
 To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord... of all.
 We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord... of all.

14

How Sweet the Name of Jesus

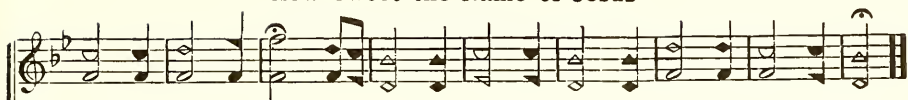
Unto you therefore which believe He is precious.—1 Peter 2:7

John Newton, 1725-1807

Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872

1. How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds In a be-liev-er's ear! It soothes his
 2. It makes the wounded spir-it whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis man-na
 3. Dear name! the rock on which I build, My shield and hid-ing place; My nev-er-
 4. Weak is the ef-fort of my heart, And cold my warmest tho't; But when I
 5. Till then I would Thy love pro-claim With ev-'ry fleeting breath; And may the

How Sweet the Name of Jesus



sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear, And drives a - way his fear.
to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest, And to the wea - ry rest.
fail - ing treasury filled With boundless stores of grace, With boundless stores of grace.
see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
mu - sic of Thy name Re - fresh my soul in death, Re - fresh my soul in death!

Glory to God on High

15

Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honour.—Rev. 4:11

James Allen, 1734-1804

Felice de Giardini, 1716-1796



1. Glo - ry to God on high! Let heav'n and earth re - ply,
2. While they a - round the throne Cheer - ful - ly join in one,
3. Join, all ye ran - somed race, Our Lord and God to bless:
4. Soon must we change our place, Yet will we nev - er cease



"Praise ye His name!" His love and grace a - dore, Who all our
Prais - ing His name— Ye who have felt His blood Seal - ing your
Praise ye His name! In Him we will re - joice, And make a
Prais - ing His name: To Him our songs we bring; Hail Him our



sor - rows bore; Sing loud for - ev - er - more, "Wor - thy the Lamb!"
peace with God, Sound His dear name a - broad, "Wor - thy the Lamb!"
joy - ful noise, Shout - ing with heart and voice, "Wor - thy the Lamb!"
gra - cious King; And thro' all a - ges sing, "Wor - thy the Lamb!"



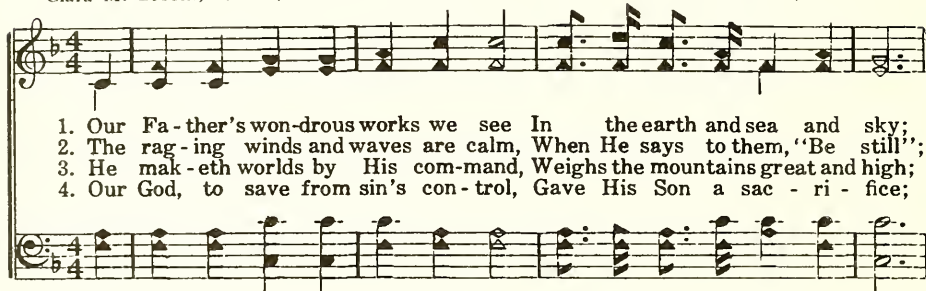
16

What a Mighty God We Serve!

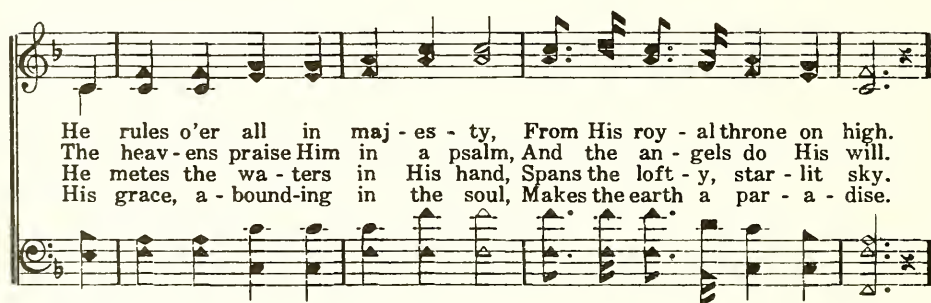
What is the exceeding greatness of His power to us-ward.—Eph. 1:19

Clara M. Brooks, b. 1882

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

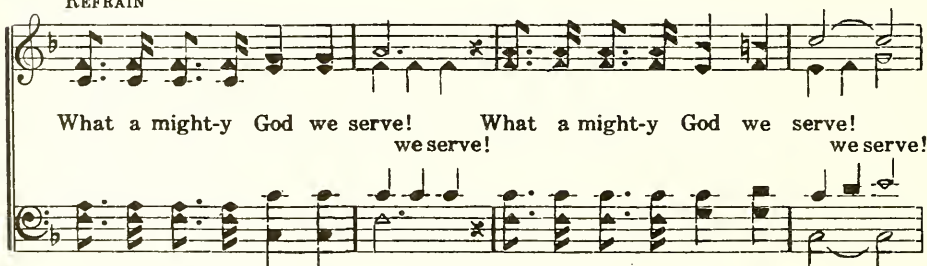


1. Our Fa-ther's won-drous works we see In the earth and sea and sky;
 2. The rag-ing winds and waves are calm, When He says to them, "Be still";
 3. He mak-eth worlds by His com-mand, Weighs the mountains great and high;
 4. Our God, to save from sin's con-trol, Gave His Son a sac-ri-fice;

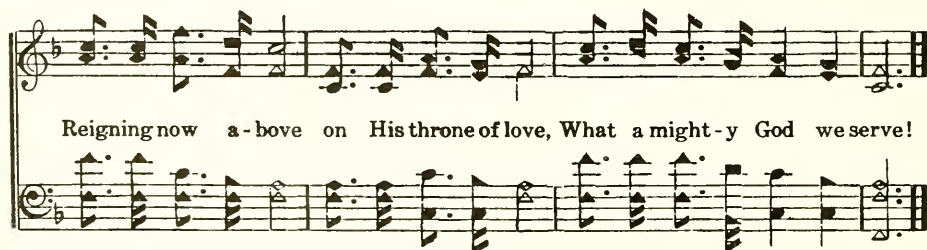


He rules o'er all in maj-es-ty, From His roy-al throne on high.
 The heav-ens praise Him in a psalm, And the an-gels do His will.
 He metes the wa-ters in His hand, Spans the loft-y, star-lit sky.
 His grace, a-bound-ing in the soul, Makes the earth a par-a-dise.

REFRAIN



What a might-y God we serve! What a might-y God we serve!
 we serve! we serve!



Reigning now a-bove on His throne of love, What a might-y God we serve!

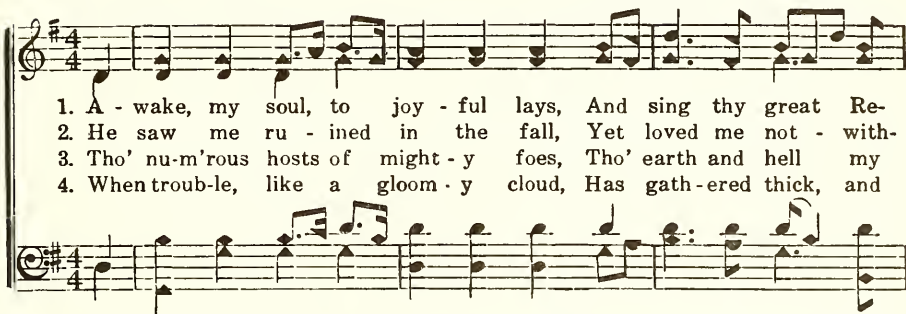
Loving Kindness

17

I will sing of the mercies of the Lord.—Psalm 89:1

Samuel Medley, 1738-1799

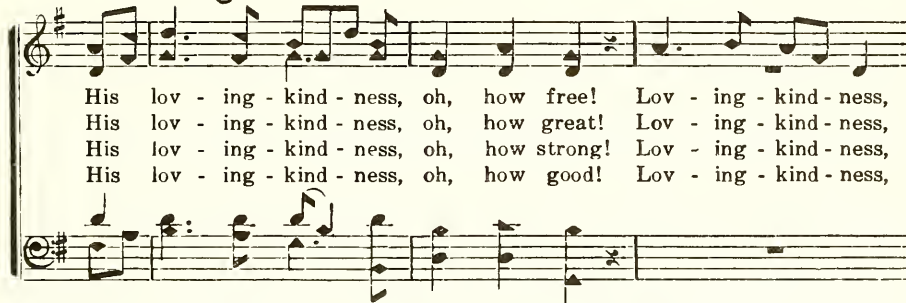
William Caldwell, 19th Century



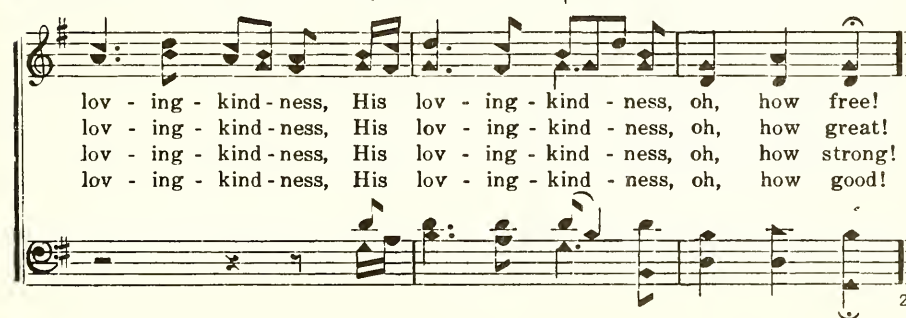
1. A - wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re-
 2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me not - with-
 3. Tho' nu-m'rous hosts of might - y foes, Tho' earth and hell my
 4. When troub-le, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gath-ered thick, and



deem - er's praise; He just - ly claims a song from me,
 stand - ing all; He saved me from my lost es - tate,
 way op - pose, He safe - ly leads my soul a - long,
 thun - dered loud, He near my soul has al - ways stood,



His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how free! Lov - ing - kind - ness,
 His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how great! Lov - ing - kind - ness,
 His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how strong! Lov - ing - kind - ness,
 His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how good! Lov - ing - kind - ness,



lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how free!
 lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how great!
 lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how strong!
 lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how good!

18 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

And set Him at His own right hand.—Eph. 1:20

Samuel Stennett, 1727-1795

Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits en - throned, Up - on the
 2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare, A - mong the
 3. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the
 4. Since from His boun - ty I re - ceive Such proofs of

Sav - iour's brow; His head with ra - diant glo - ries crowned,
 sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair
 joys I have; He makes me tri - umph o - ver death,
 love di - vine, Had I a thou - sand hearts to give,

His lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
 That fill the heav'n - ly train, That fill the heav'n - ly train.
 And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.
 Lord, they should all be Thine, Lord, they should all be Thine.

19 Ye Nations Round the Earth

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.—Psalm 100:1

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

Genevan Psalter, 1551

Louis Bourgeois, c.1510-c.1561

1. Ye na - tions round the earth, re - joice Be - fore the Lord, your sov'reign King;
 2. The Lord is God; 'tis He a - lone Doth life and breath and be - ing give;
 3. En - ter His gates with songs of joy, With prais - es to His courts re - pair,
 4. The Lord is good; the Lord is kind; Great is His grace, His mer - cy sure;

Ye Nations Round the Earth

PRAISE AND ADORATION

Serve Him with cheerful heart and voice, With all your tongues His glo-ry sing.
We are His work, and not our own; The sheep that on His pas-tures live.
And make it your di-vine em-ploy To pay your thanks and hon-ors there.
And the whole race of man shall find His truth from age to age en-dure.

O the Unsearchable Riches

20

That I should preach . . . the unsearchable riches of Christ.—Eph. 3:8

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

John R. Sweney, 1837-1899

1. O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ! Wealth that can nev-er be told;
2. O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ! Who shall their greatness de-clare!
3. O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ! Free-ly, how free-ly they flow;
4. O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ! Who would not glad-ly en-dure

FINE

Rich-es ex-haust-less of mer-cy and grace, Precious, more precious than gold!
Jew-els whose lus-ter our lives may a-dorn, Pearls that the poor-est may wear.
Mak-ing the souls of the faith-ful and true Hap-py wher-ev-er they go.
Tri-als, af-flic-tions, and cross-es on earth, Rich-es like these to se-secure!

D. S.—O the un-search-a-ble rich-es of Christ! Pre-cious, more pre-cious than gold.

REFRAIN

D. S.

Pre-cious, more pre-cious; Wealth that can nev-er be told; A-men.

Wonderful Jesus

And, lo, I am with you alway.—Matt. 28:20

James Rowe, 1865-1933

J. P. Denton, 20th Century

1. Won - der - ful Je - sus! glo - ri - ous friend! He will be with me
 2. Won - der - ful Je - sus! show - ing the way In - to the bless - ed
 3. Won - der - ful Je - sus! all thro' the night He will en - fold me,

un - to the end, Cheer - ing, up - hold - ing, keep - ing me strong,
 king - dom of day; Guid - ing my foot - steps, hold - ing con - trol,
 giv - ing me light; Then when the morn - ing breaks on the shore,

REFRAIN

Fear - less and loy - al, shield - ing from wrong.
 Mak - ing me hap - py, keep - ing me whole, Won - der - ful Je - sus!
 This He will whis - per, "Mine ev - er - more."

mar - vel - ous King! Ev - er His praise my spir - it shall sing, When I be -

hold His glo - ri - fied face, How I shall praise His won - der - ful grace!

There Is No Name So Sweet on Earth

22

And thou shalt call His name Jesus.—Matt. 1:21

George W. Bethune, 1805-1862

William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868



1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so dear in heav - en,
2. 'Twas Ga - briel first that did pro - claim, To His most bless - ed moth - er,
3. And when He hung up - on the tree, They wrote His name a - bove Him,
4. So now up - on His Fa - ther's throne, Al - might - y to re - lieve us



As that be - fore His won - drous birth To Christ the Sav - iour giv - en.
 That name which now and ev - er - more We praise a - bove all oth - er.
 That all might see the rea - son we For - ev - er - more must love Him.
 From sin and pains, He ev - er reigns The Prince and Sav - iour, Je - sus.



REFRAIN



We love to sing a - round our King, And hail Him bless - ed Je - sus;



For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet as Je - sus.



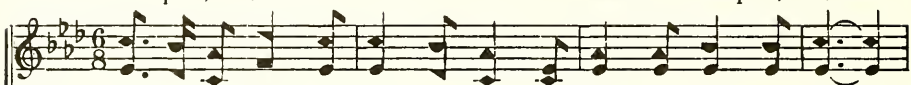
23

Jesus Is All the World to Me

Christ is all, and in all.—Col. 3:11

Will L. Thompson, 1847-1909

Will L. Thompson, 1847-1909



1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;



He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet-ing days shall end.



When I am sad to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the har-vest's gold - en grain;
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watch-es o'er me day and night;
Beau-ti - ful life with such a Friend; Beau-ti - ful life that has no end;



When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my Friend.
Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my Friend.
Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my Friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my Friend.



My Saviour's Love

24

And to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge.—Eph. 3:19

Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932

Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932

- 
1. I stand a-mazed in the pres - ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
 2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine;"
 3. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
 4. When with the ran-somed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,



And won - der how He could love me, A sin-ner, con-demned, un - clean.
 He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
 He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf-fered, and died a - lone.
 'Twill be my joy through the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

REFRAIN



How mar-vel-ous! how won - der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
 Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won - der-ful!



How mar-vel-ous! how won - der-ful Is my Sav-iour's love for me!
 Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won - der-ful



The Lily of the Valley

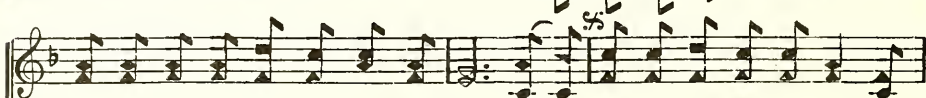
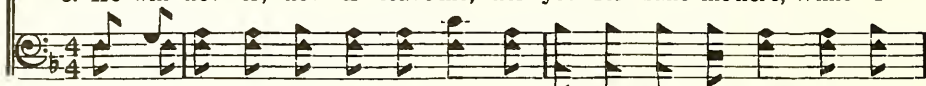
I am the Rose of Sharon, and the Lily of the Valleys.—S.S. 2:1

Charles W. Fry, 1837-1882

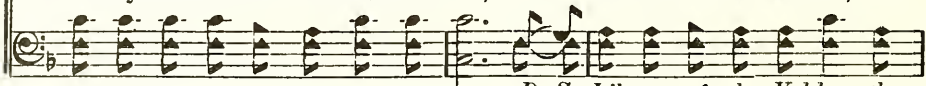
Arr. from William S. Hays, 1837-1907



1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - 'ry - thing to me, He's the
2. O He all my griefs has tak - en, and all my sor - rows borne; In temp -
3. He will nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for - sake me here, While I



fair - est of ten thousand to my soul; The Lil - y of the Val - ley, in
ta - tion He's my strong and mighty tow'r; I have all for Him for - sak - en, and
live by faith and do His bless - ed will; A wall of fire a - bout me, I've



D. S. Lil - y of the Val - ley, the FINE



Him a - lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole.
all my i - dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.
noth - ing now to fear, With His man - na He my hun - gry soul shall fill,



bright and morn - ing star, He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul.



In sor - row He's my com - fort, in trou - ble He's my stay,
Tho' all the world for - sake me, and Sa - tan tempt me sore, face,
Then sweep - ing up to glo - ry to see His bless - ed



He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll, He's the
Thro' Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal, He's the
Where riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll, He's the



What Tender Mercy

God, who is rich in mercy, for His great love wherewith He loved us.—Eph. 2:4

Wm. Henry Gardiner, 19th Century

William A. Ogden, 1841-1897

1. When I see the way my Sav - iour leads me, Car - ing for me
 2. When I see the way my Sav - iour leads me, Bear - ing pa - tient -
 3. When I see the way my Sav - iour leads me, How He crowned and

day by day, Then I sad - ly bow my head and won - der
 ly with me, Then I know how weak and un - de - serv - ing
 blessed my days, In my grate - ful heart is deep thanks - giv - ing,

REFRAIN

How I could have gone a - stray.
 With - out Him I'd count - ed be. Oh, what ten - der, ten - der mer - cy!
 To my lips spring songs of praise.

Oh, what kind and lov - ing care, (lov - ing care,) Shown us

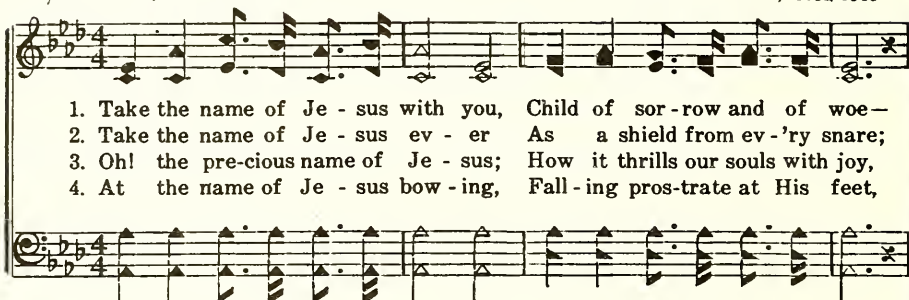
by the dear and lov - ing Shep - herd, From His dwell - ing place so fair.

Take the Name of Jesus with You

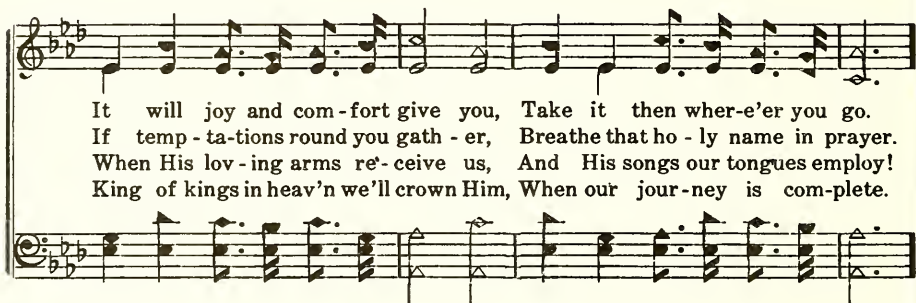
There is none other name . . . whereby we must be saved.—Acts 4:12

Lydia Baxter, 1809-1874

William H. Doane, 1832-1915

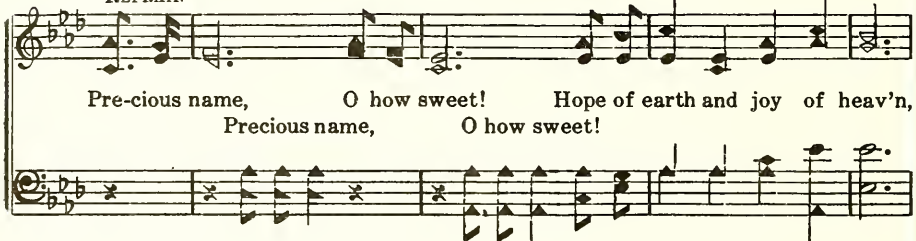


1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe—
 2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
 3. Oh! the pre - cious name of Je - sus; How it thrills our souls with joy,
 4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros - trate at His feet,

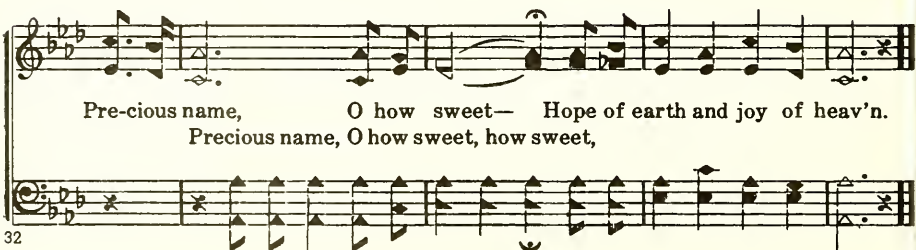


It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it then wher - e'er you go.
 If temp - ta - tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
 When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
 King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com - plete.

REFRAIN



Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n,
 Precious name, O how sweet!



Pre - cious name, O how sweet— Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
 Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet,

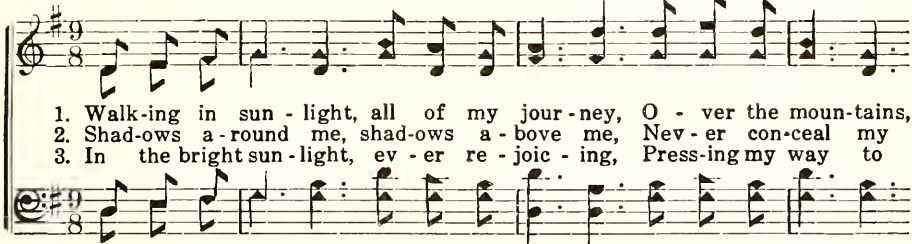
Heavenly Sunlight

28

Unto you that fear My name shall the Sun of righteousness arise.—Mal. 4:2

H. J. Zelle, 1859-1942

George H. Cook, 20th Century



1. Walk-ing in sun - light, all of my jour - ney, O - ver the moun - tains,
2. Shad - ows a - round me, shad - ows a - bove me, Nev - er con - ceal my
3. In the bright sun - light, ev - er re - joic - ing, Press - ing my way to



through the deep vale; Je - sus has said, "I'll nev - er for - sake thee,"
Sav - our and Guide; He is the Light, in Him is no dark - ness;
man - sions a - bove; Sing - ing His prais - es, glad - ly I'm walk - ing,

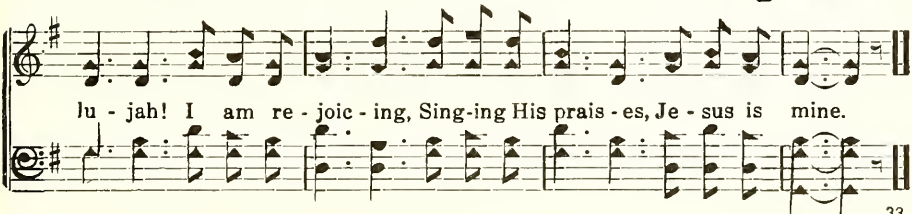
REFRAIN



Prom - ise di - vine that nev - er can fail.
Ev - er I'm walk - ing close to His side. Heav - en - ly sun - light,
Walk - ing in sun - light, sun - light of love.



heav - en ly sun - light, Flood - ing my soul with glo - ry di - vine; Hal - le -



lu - jah! I am re - joic - ing, Sing - ing His prais - es, Je - sus is mine.

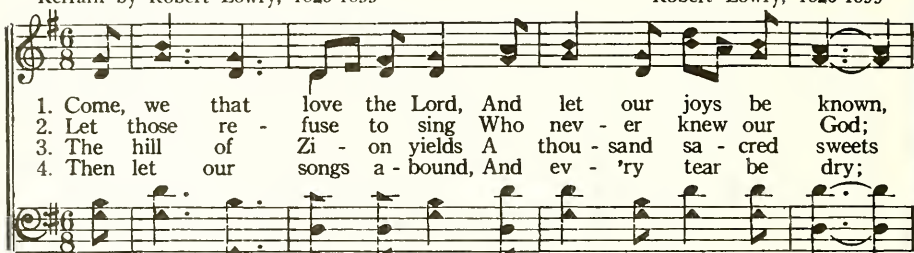
We're Marching to Zion

Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.—Psalm 149:2

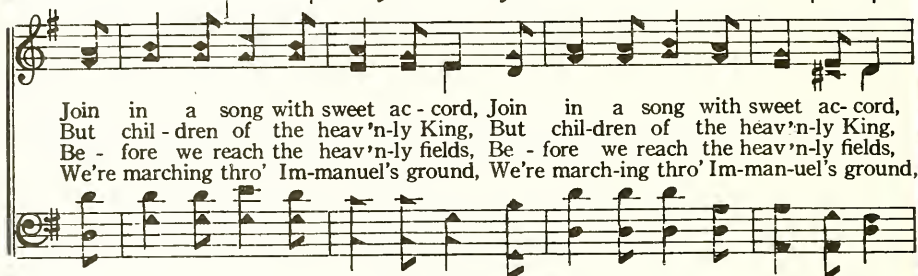
Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

Refrain by Robert Lowry, 1826-1899

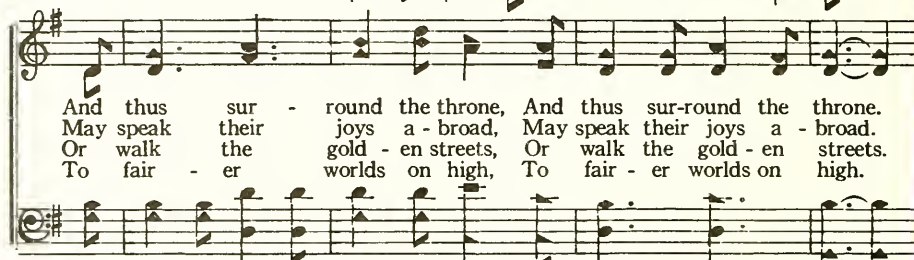
Robert Lowry, 1826-1899



1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known,
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;



Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
 But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King,
 Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields,
 We're marching thro' Im-man-uel's ground, We're march-ing thro' Im-man-uel's ground,



And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
 May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
 Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
 To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

And thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
 REFRAIN



We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on;
 We're march-ing on to Zi - on,



We're march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
 Zi - on, Zi - on,

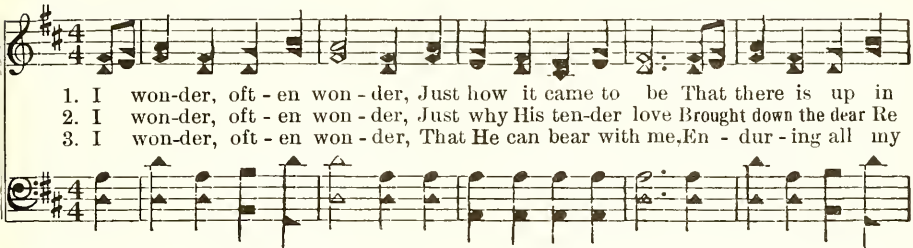
I Wonder, Often Wonder

30

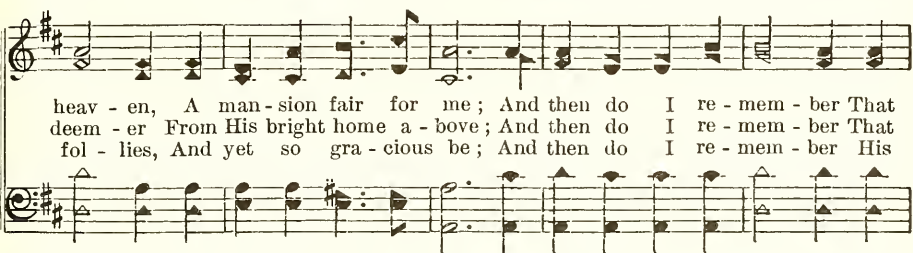
And His name shall be called Wonderful.—Isa. 9:6

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929

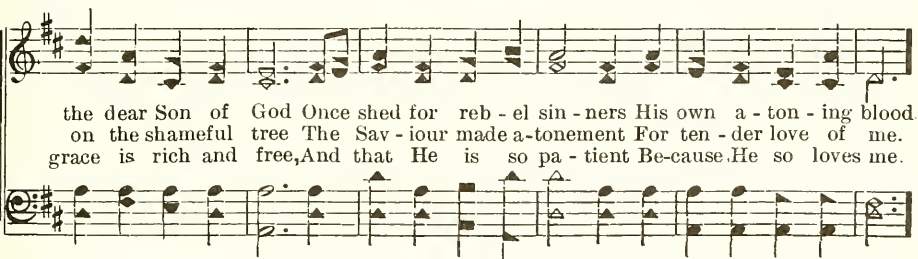
Charles Edwin Pollock, b. 1853



1. I won-der, oft - en won - der, Just how it came to be That there is up in
 2. I won-der, oft - en won - der, Just why His ten-der love Brought down the dear Re
 3. I won-der, oft - en won - der, That He can bear with me, En - dur - ing all my



heav - en, A man - sion fair for me; And then do I re - mem - ber That
 deem - er From His bright home a - bove; And then do I re - mem - ber That
 fol - lies, And yet so gra - cious be; And then do I re - men - ber His



the dear Son of God Once shed for reb - el sin - ners His own a - ton - ing blood
 on the shameful tree The Sav - iour made a - tonement For ten - der love of me.
 grace is rich and free, And that He is so pa - tient Be - cause He so loves me.

REFRAIN



For - ev - er at His feet I'll sit, And won - der at the grace So



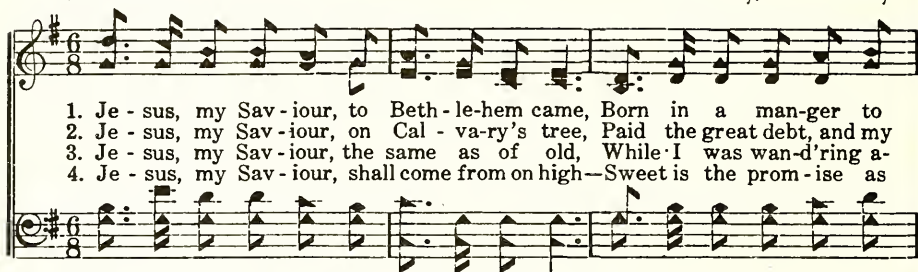
large and free it found for me In heav'n a dwell - ing - place.

Seeking for Me

I will both search My sheep, and seek them out.—Ezek. 34:11

Source Unknown

E. E. Hasty, 19th Century



1. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, to Beth - le - hem came, Born in a man - ger to
 2. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, on Cal - va - ry's tree, Paid the great debt, and my
 3. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, the same as of old, While I was wan - d'ring a -
 4. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, shall come from on high—Sweet is the prom - ise as



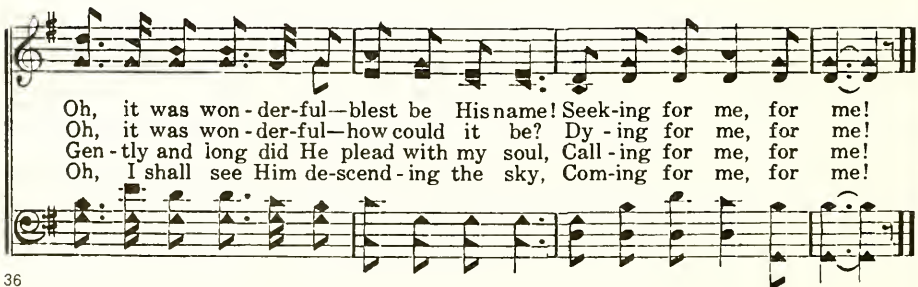
sor - row and shame; Oh, it was won - der - ful—blest be His name! Seek - ing for
 soul He set free; Oh, it was won - der - ful—how could it be? Dy - ing for
 far from the fold, Gen - tly and long did He plead with my soul, Call - ing for
 wea - ry years fly; Oh, I shall see Him de - scend - ing the sky, Com - ing for

REFRAIN

For me!..... For me!.....



me, for me! Seek - ing for me! Seek - ing for me! Seeking for me! Seeking for me!
 me, for me! Dy - ing for me! Dy - ing for me! Dy - ing for me! Dy - ing for me!
 me, for me! Call - ing for me! Call - ing for me! Call - ing for me! Call - ing for me!
 me, for me! Com - ing for me! Com - ing for me! Com - ing for me! Com - ing for me!



Oh, it was won - der - ful—blest be His name! Seek - ing for me, for me!
 Oh, it was won - der - ful—how could it be? Dy - ing for me, for me!
 Gen - tly and long did He plead with my soul, Call - ing for me, for me!
 Oh, I shall see Him de - scend - ing the sky, Com - ing for me, for me!

Sweet Is the Story

32

I bring you good tidings of great joy.—Luke 2:10

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929

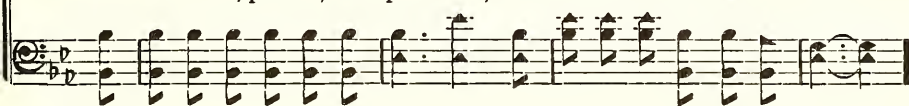
William T. Giffe, b. 1848



1. Oh, wondrously sweet is the sto - ry, That Je - sus came down from a - bove,
2. Oh, wondrously sweet is His mer - cy, And wondrous-ly free is His grace,
3. Oh, beau-ti - ful sto - ry of Je - sus, The sweet-est that ev - er was told,



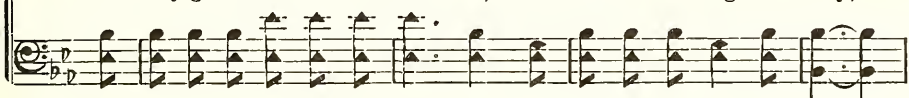
To make an a-tone-ment for sin - ners, And bless this poor world with His love.
 And wondrously rich His com-pas - sion, For did He not die in our place?
 The ho - li - est, pur - est, most pre - cious, That God could to mor-tals un - fold!



REFRAIN



The sto-ry grows sweeter and sweet - er, And cheers me a - long the way;



The Saviour grows sweeter and dear - er; His love is more precious each day.



Brethren, We Have Met to Worship

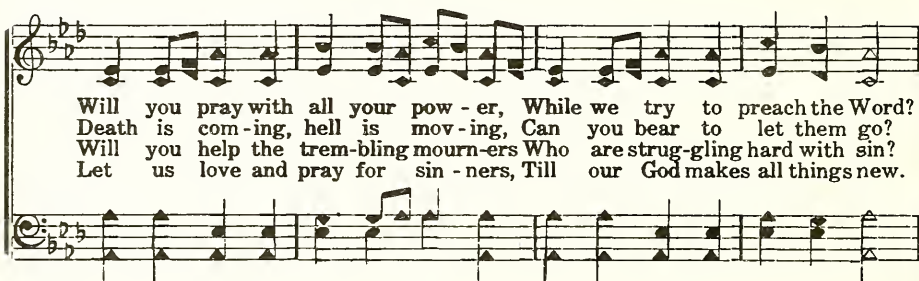
Praying . . . for me, that utterance may be given unto me.—Eph. 6:18, 19

George Atkins, 19th Century

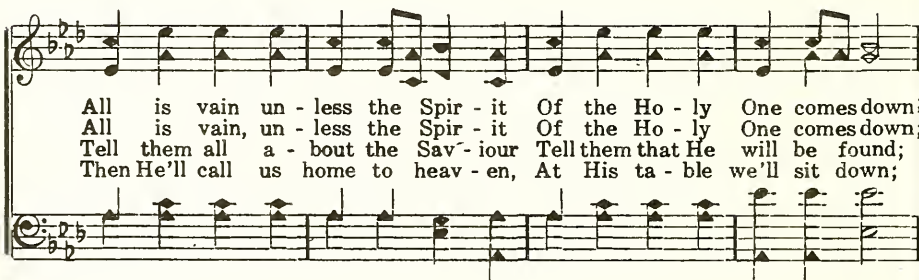
William Moore, 19th Century



1. Breth-ren, we have met to wor-ship And a - dore the Lord our God;
 2. Breth-ren, see poor sin - ners round you Slum-b'ring on the brink of woe;
 3. Sis - ters, will you join and help us? Mo - ses' sis - ter aid - ed him;
 4. Let us love our God su-preme-ly, Let us love each oth - er too;



Will you pray with all your pow - er, While we try to preach the Word?
 Death is com-ing, hell is mov-ing, Can you bear to let them go?
 Will you help the trem-bling mourn-ers Who are strug-gling hard with sin?
 Let us love and pray for sin - ners, Till our God makes all things new.



All is vain un - less the Spir - it Of the Ho - ly One comes down;
 All is vain, un - less the Spir - it Of the Ho - ly One comes down;
 Tell them all a - bout the Sav - iour Tell them that He will be found;
 Then He'll call us home to heav - en, At His ta - ble we'll sit down;



Breth-ren, pray, and ho - ly man - na Will be show-ered all a-round.
 Breth-ren, pray, and ho - ly man - na Will be show-ered all a-round.
 Sis - ters, pray, and ho - ly man - na Will be show-ered all a-round.
 Christ will gird Him-self, and serve us With sweet man-na all a-round.

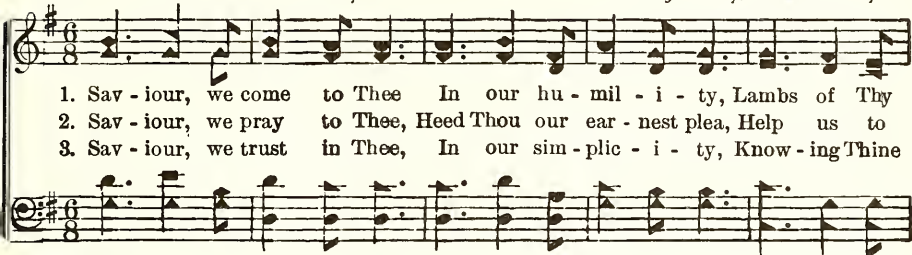
Saviour, We Come to Thee

34

My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me.—John 10:27

Mrs. L. M. Evilsizer, 19th Century

S. J. Perry, 19th Century

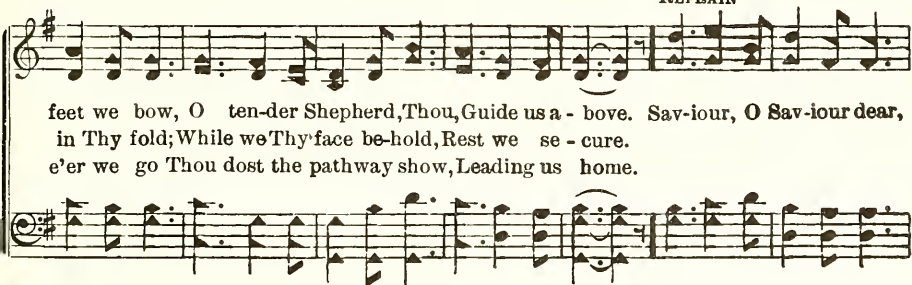


1. Sav - iour, we come to Thee In our hu - mil - i - ty, Lambs of Thy
 2. Sav - iour, we pray to Thee, Heed Thou our ear - nest plea, Help us to
 3. Sav - iour, we trust in Thee, In our sim - plic - i - ty, Know - ing Thine



fold are we Seek - ing Thy love; Grant'us Thy bless - ing now, While at Thy
 ev - er be Gen - tle and pure; As in the days of old, Keep us with -
 eye doth see Wher - e'er we roam; And oh, 'tis sweet to know That where-so -

REFRAIN



feet we bow, O ten - der Shepherd, Thou, Guide us a - bove. Sav - iour, O Sav - iour dear,
 in Thy fold; While we Thy face be - hold, Rest we se - cure.
 e'er we go Thou dost the pathway show, Leading us home.



To Thee our hearts draw near; Hear Thou our pray'r sin - cere, And meet with us here.

35

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Hitherto hath the Lord helped us.—I Sam. 7:12

Robert Robinson, 1735-1790

John Wyeth, 1770-1858



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise mine Eb - en - e - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;
3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan-d'ring heart to Thee:



Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan-d'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;



Praise the mount—I'm fixed up-on it—Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love.
He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove. A - MEN.



Wonderful Words of Life

36

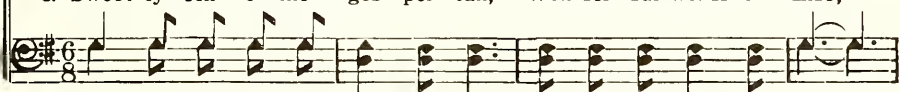
The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life.—John 6:63

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876



1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all Won - der - ful words of Life;
 3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;



Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life;



Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en;
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er.



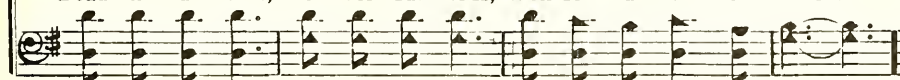
REFRAIN



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life;...



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life...

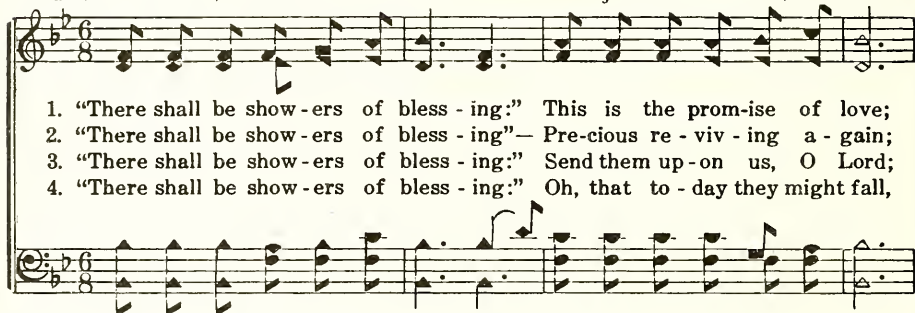


There Shall Be Showers of Blessing

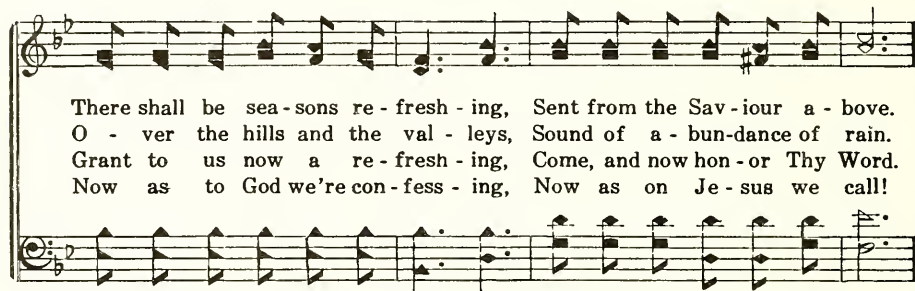
There shall be showers of blessing.—Ezek. 34:26

Daniel W. Whittle, 1840-1901

James McGranahan, 1840-1907

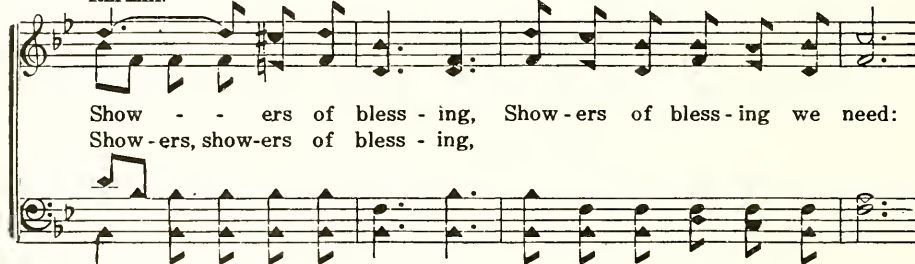


1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing." This is the prom-ise of love;
 2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—Pre-cious re-viv-ing a-gain;
 3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing." Send them up-on us, O Lord;
 4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing." Oh, that to-day they might fall,



There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-iour a-bove.
 O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bun-dance of rain.
 Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now hon-or Thy Word.
 Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!

REFRAIN



Show - - ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need:
 Show-ers, show-ers of bless-ing,



Mer-cy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

Jesus Loves Even Me

38

As the Father hath loved Me, so have I loved you.—John 15:9

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876

1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of His
 2. Though I for - get Him and wan - der a - way, Still He doth
 3. Oh, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His

love in the Book He has giv'n; Won - der - ful things in the
 love me wher - ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing
 beau - ty I see the great King, This shall my song in e -

Bi - ble I see— This is the dear - est, that Je - sus loves me.
 arms would I flee, When I re - mem - ber that Je - sus loves me.
 ter - ni - ty be: "Oh, what a won - der that Je - sus loves me!"

REFRAIN

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me;

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me.

39

Tread Softly

Hold thy peace at the presence of the Lord God.—Zeph. 1:7

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

William H. Doane, 1832-1915

Gently

p

1. Be si - lent, be si - lent, A whis - per is heard, Be si - lent, and
 2. Be si - lent, be si - lent, For ho - ly this place, This al - tar that
 3. Be si - lent, be si - lent, Breathe humbly our prayer, A fore - taste of
 4. Be si - lent, be si - lent, His mer - cy re - cord; Be si - lent, be

REFRAIN

lis - ten, Oh, treas - ure each word.
 ech - oes The mes - sage of grace. Tread soft - ly, tread soft - ly, The
 E - den This mo - ment we share.
 si - lent, And wait on the Lord. Tread soft - ly here, tread softly here,

p *p* *rit.*
 Mas - ter is here; Tread soft - ly, tread soft - ly, He bids us draw near.
 Tread softly here, tread softly here,

40

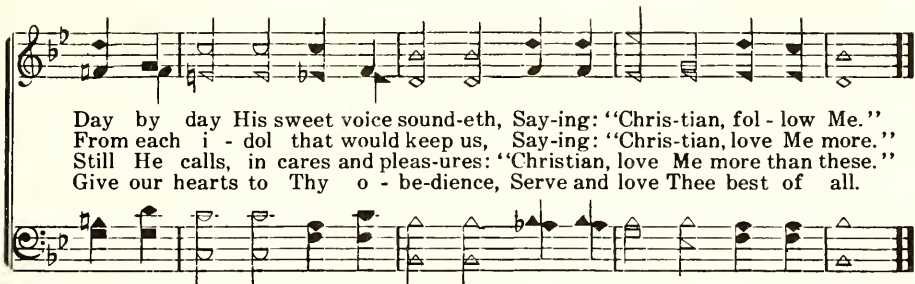
Jesus Calls Us

They forsook all, and followed Him.—Luke 5:11

Cecil F. Alexander, 1818-1895

William H. Jude, 1852-1922

1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea;
 2. Je - sus calls us, from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store,
 3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
 4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, may we hear Thy call,



Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing: "Chris-tian, fol - low Me."
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing: "Chris-tian, love Me more."
 Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures: "Chris-tian, love Me more than these."
 Give our hearts to Thy o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

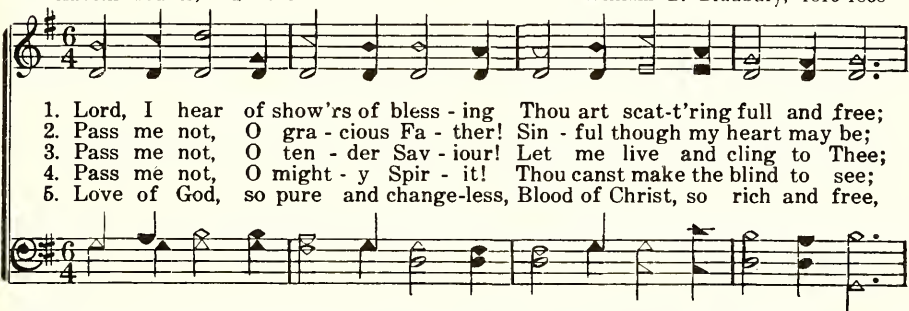
Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing

41

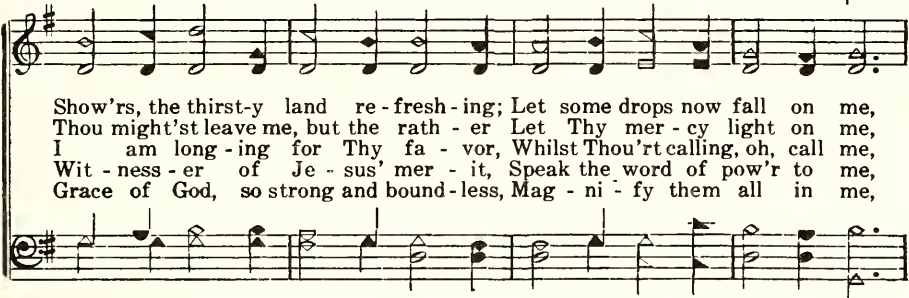
The parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water.—Isa. 35:7

Elizabeth Codner, 1824-1919

William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868



1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scat-t'ring full and free;
 2. Pass me not, O gra - cious Fa - ther! Sin - ful though my heart may be;
 3. Pass me not, O ten - der Sav - iour! Let me live and cling to Thee;
 4. Pass me not, O might - y Spir - it! Thou canst make the blind to see;
 5. Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free,



Show'rs, the thirst-y land re - fresh - ing; Let some drops now fall on me,
 Thou might'st leave me, but the rath - er Let Thy mer - cy light on me,
 I am long - ing for Thy fa - vor, Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh, call me,
 Wit - ness - er of Je - sus' mer - it, Speak the word of pow'r to me,
 Grace of God, so strong and bound - less, Mag - ni - fy them all in me,



E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
 E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
 E - ven me, e - ven me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh, call me.
 E - ven me, e - ven me, Speak the word of pow'r to me.
 E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me

To know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge.—Eph. 3:19

Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676 Alt.

Trans. by John Wesley, 1703-1791

Dimitri S. Bortniansky, 1752-1825

1. Je - sus, Thy bound - less love to me No tho't can reach, no
 2. Thy love, how cheer - ing is its ray! All pain be - fore its
 3. O draw me, Sav - iour, aft - er Thee! So shall I run and
 4. Still let Thy love point out my way; How won - drous things Thy
 5. In suf - f'ring be Thy love my peace, In weak - ness be Thy

tongue de - clare; U - nite my thank - ful heart to Thee, And
 pres - ence flies; Care, an - guish, sor - row, melt a - way, Wher -
 nev - er tire. With gra - cious words still com - fort me; Be
 love hath wrought! Still lead me, lest I go a - stray; Di -
 love my pow'r; And when the storms of life shall cease, Je -

reign with - out a ri - - val there. Thine whol - ly, Thine a -
 e'er its heal - ing beams a - rise: O Je - sus, noth - ing
 Thou my hope, my sole de - sire. Free me from ev - 'ry
 rect my work, in - spire my thought; And if I fall, soon
 sus, in that im - por - tant hour, In death as life be

lone I am; My soul with con - stant love a - flame.
 may I see, Noth - ing de - sire or seek but Thee.
 weight: nor fear Nor sin can come, if Thou art here.
 may I hear Thy voice, and know that love is near.
 Thou my guide, And save me, who for me hast died!

Love Divine, All Love Excelling

43

Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us.—1 John 3:1

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

John Zundel, 1815-1882



1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down,
2. Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub-led breast;
3. Come, Al-might-y to de - liv - er! Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure, un-spot - ted let us be;



Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwelling, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.
 Let us all in Thee in-her-it, Let us find Thy prom-ised rest;
 Sud-den-ly re-turn, and nev-er, Nev-er-more Thy tem-ples leave.
 Let us see our whole sal-va-tion Per-fect-ly se-cured by Thee:



Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
 Take a - way the love of sin-n-ing, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Thee we would be al - ways bless-ing; Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove;
 Changed from glory in - to glo - ry Till in heav'n we take our place—



Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem-bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Pray, and praise Thee with-out ceas - ing; Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.



44 Come, Gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove

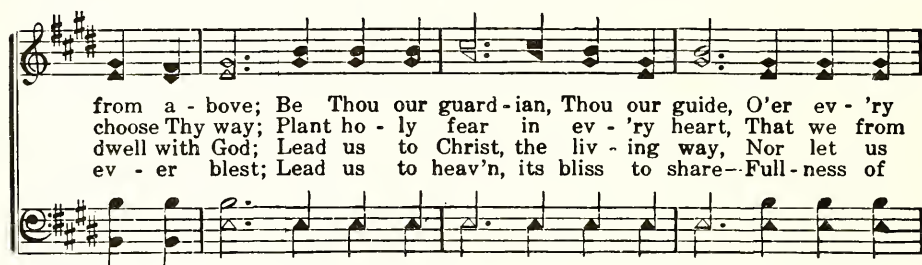
He will guide you into all truth.—John 16:13

Simon Browne, 1680-1732

William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868



1. Come, gra-cious Spir - it, heav'n-ly Dove, With light and com - fort
 2. The light of truth to us dis - play, And make us know and
 3. Lead us to ho - li - ness—the road Which we must take to
 4. Lead us to God, our fi - nal rest, To be with Him for-



from a - bove; Be Thou our guard-ian, Thou our guide, O'er ev - 'ry
 choose Thy way; Plant ho - ly fear in ev - 'ry heart, That we from
 dwell with God; Lead us to Christ, the liv - ing way, Nor let us
 ev - er blest; Lead us to heav'n, its bliss to share—Full-ness of



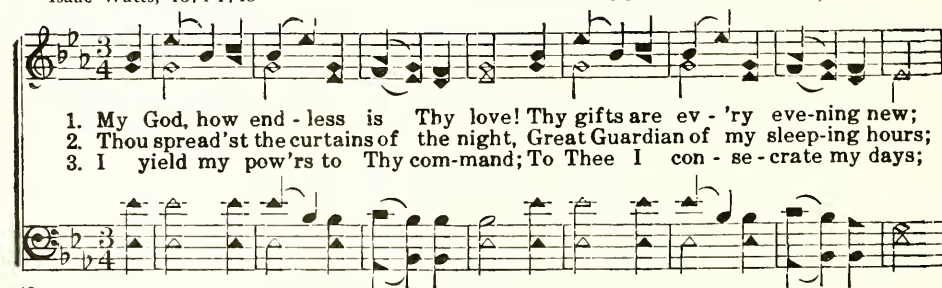
thought and step pre - side, O'er ev - 'ry thought and step pre - side.
 God may ne'er de - part, That we from God may ne'er de - part.
 from His pas-tures stray, Nor let us from His pas-tures stray.
 joy for - ev - er there, Full-ness of joy for - ev - er there.

45 My God, How Endless Is Thy Love

I have loved thee with an everlasting love.—Jer. 31:3

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

Charles Edwin Pollock, b. 1853



1. My God, how end - less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev - 'ry eve-ning new;
 2. Thou spread'st the curtains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleep-ing hours;
 3. I yield my pow'rs to Thy com-mand; To Thee I con - se - crate my days;

My God, How Endless Is Thy Love



And morn-ing mer-cies from a - bove Gen-tly dis - til like ear - ly dew.
Thy sov-'reign word re-stores the light, And quick-ens all my drow - sy pow'rs.
Per - pet - ual blessings from Thine hand De - mand per-pet-ual songs of praise.



Oh, How I Love Jesus

46

He is altogether lovely. This is my Beloved, and this is my Friend.—S.S. 5:16

Frederick Whitfield, 1829-1904

Traditional Melody



1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like
2. It tells me of a Sav-iour's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me
3. It tells me what my Fa-ther hath In store for ev-ery day, And though I
4. It tells of One whose loving heart Can feel my deep-est woe, Who in each



REFRAIN



mu - sic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.
of His pre-cious blood, The sin - ner's per-fect plea. Oh, how I love Je - sus,
tread a darksome path, Yields sun-shine all the way.
sor - row bears a part, That none can bear be-low.



Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be - cause He first loved me!



47

Sitting at the Feet of Jesus

Mary . . . sat at Jesus' feet and heard His word.—Luke 10:39

K. C. Minter, 20th Century

J. W. Davis, 20th Century



1. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Watch-ing, wait-ing ev - 'ry day;
2. Lis-t'ning at the feet of Je - sus, His com-mand to go or stay;
3. Seek-ing still the feet of Je - sus, I would seek no oth - er place;
4. When the toils of life are o - ver, When my race on earth is run;



Trust-ing in His grace and pow - er, Safe to keep me all the way.
Trust-ing al-ways in His wis - dom, Safe to guide when I o - bey.
For 'tis there I claim the prom - ise Of the full-ness of His grace.
May the ev-'ning shad-ows gath-'ring Find me there when day is done.



REFRAIN



Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Where I love to kneel and pray,



Till His good-ness and His glo - ry Drive the shad-ows from my way.



The Beatitudes

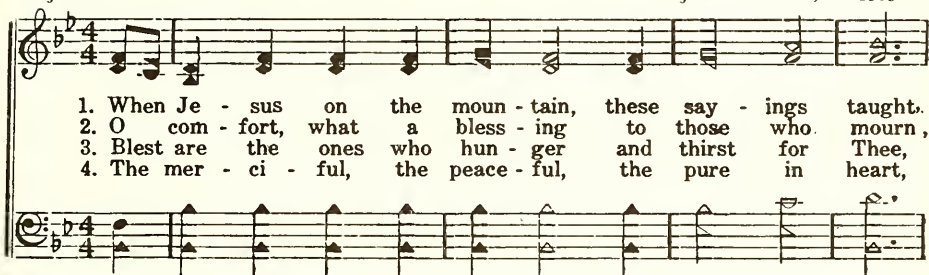
48

Matthew 5:3-12

From Matthew 5

Jac. D. Toews, b. 1903

Jac. D. Toews, b. 1903



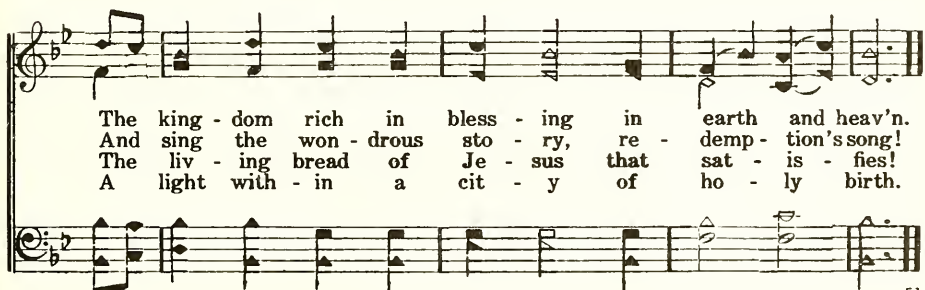
1. When Je - sus on the moun - tain, these say - ings taught.
 2. O com - fort, what a bless - ing to those who mourn,
 3. Blest are the ones who hun - ger and thirst for Thee,
 4. The mer - ci - ful, the peace - ful, the pure in heart,



The prom - ise to the faith - ful, O sweet - est thought!
 Blest are the meek, the hum - ble, God's Word a - dorn;
 Thy right - eous - ness, O Je - sus, their on - ly plea;
 God's chil - dren, they shall see Him and ne'er de - part



Blest are the poor in spir - it, to them be giv'n
 They shall be o - ver - com - ers 'gainst sin and wrong,
 Their soul be filled with man - na from heav - en's skies!
 From Him who calls them bless - ed, salt of the earth,



The king - dom rich in bless - ing in earth and heav'n.
 And sing the won - drous sto - ry, re - demp - tion's song!
 The liv - ing bread of Je - sus that sat - is - fies!
 A light with - in a cit - y of ho - ly birth.

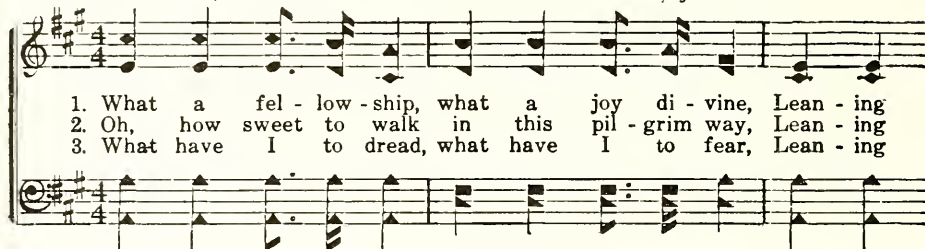
49

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms.—Deut. 33:27

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929

Anthony J. Showalter, 1858-1924



1. What a fel - low - ship, what a joy di - vine, Lean - ing
 2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way, Lean - ing
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean - ing

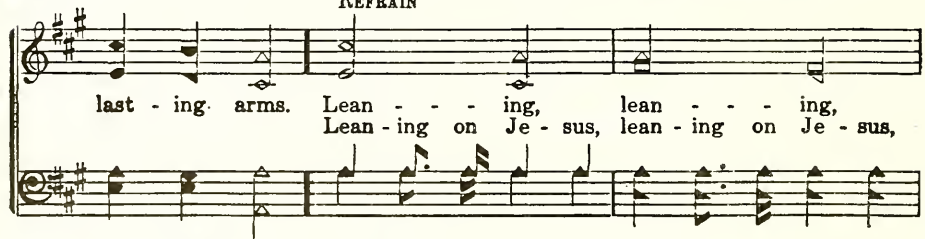


on the ev - er - last - ing arms; What a bless - ed - ness,
 on the ev - er - last - ing arms; Oh, how bright the path
 on the ev - er - last - ing arms; I have bless - ed peace



what a peace is mine, Lean - ing on the ev - er -
 grows from day to day, Lean - ing on the ev - er -
 with my Lord so near, Lean - ing on the ev - er -

REFRAIN



last - ing arms. Lean - - - ing, lean - - - ing,
 Lean - ing on Je - sus, lean - ing on Je - sus,



Safe and se - cure from all a - larms; Lean - - - ing,
 Lean - ing on Je - sus,

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

lean - - - ing, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
lean - ing on Je - sus,

Near to the Heart of God

50

In the secret of His tabernacle shall He hide me.—Psalm 27:5

Cleland B. McAfee, 1866-1944

Cleland B. McAfee, 1866-1944

In moderate time, with expression

1. There is a place of qui - et rest, Near to the heart of God,
2. There is a place of com - fort sweet, Near to the heart of God,
3. There is a place of full re - lease, Near to the heart of God,

A place where sin can - not mo - lest, Near to the heart of God,
A place where we our Sav - iour meet, Near to the heart of God,
A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God,

REFRAIN

O Je - sus, blest Re - deem - er, Sent from the heart of God,

Hold us, who wait be - fore Thee, Near to the heart of God.

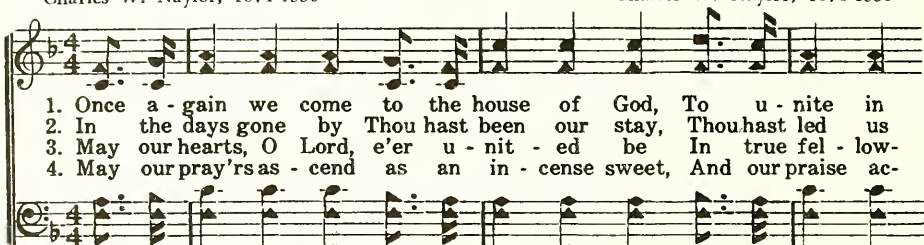
51

Once Again We Come

Let us go into the house of the Lord.—Psalm 122:1

Charles W. Naylor, 1874-1950

Charles W. Naylor, 1874-1950

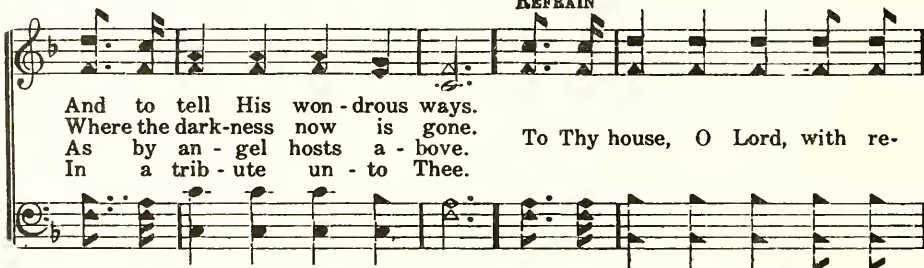


1. Once a - gain we come to the house of God, To u - nite in
 2. In the days gone by Thou hast been our stay, Thou hast led us
 3. May our hearts, O Lord, e'er u - nit - ed be In true fel - low-
 4. May our pray'rs as - cend as an in - cense sweet, And our praise ac -



songs of praise; To ex - tol with joy our Re - deem - er's name,
 safe - ly on To the bless - ed light of the pres - ent day,
 ship and love; May Thy will be done by us here on earth,
 cept - ed be, As in grat - i - tude all our hearts o'er - flow

REFRAIN



And to tell His won - drous ways.
 Where the dark - ness now is gone. To Thy house, O Lord, with re -
 As by an - gel hosts a - bove.
 In a trib - ute un - to Thee.



joic - ing we come, For we know that we are Thine; We will



wor - ship Thee in the Bi - ble way, As the eve - ning light doth shine.

Lord, in Thy Presence

52

There am I in the midst of them.—Matt. 18:20

Source Unknown

William H. Havergal, 1793-1870

1. Lord, in Thy pres - ence here we meet, May we in Thee be found!
 2. With har - mo - ny Thy serv - ants bless, That we may own to Thee,
 3. May Zi - on's good be kept in view, And bless our fee - ble aim,

O make the place di - vine - ly sweet, And let Thy grace a - bound.
 How good, how sweet, how pleas - ant 'tis When brethren all a - gree.
 That all we un - der - take to do, May glo - ri - fy Thy name.

Lord, We Come Before Thee Now

53

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth.—Psalm 34:17

William Hammond, 1719-1783

Henri A. Caesar Malan, 1787-1864

Slowly

1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At Thy feet we hum - bly bow; Oh! do not our
 2. In Thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay; Lord, we know not
 3. Send some mes - sage from Thy Word, That may peace and joy af - ford; Let Thy Spir - it
 4. Grant that all may seek and find Thee a gra - cious God and kind; Heal the sick, the

suit dis - dain, Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain? Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
 how to go, Till a bless - ing Thou be - stow. Till a bless - ing Thou be - stow.
 now im - part Full sal - va - tion to each heart. Full sal - va - tion to each heart.
 cap - tive free, Let us all re - joice in Thee. Let us all re - joice in Thee.

54

We Now Have Met to Worship Thee

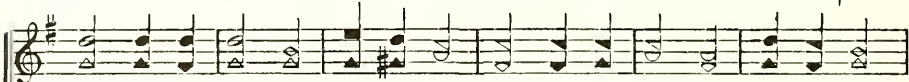
For the edifying of the body of Christ.—Eph. 4:12

Joseph S. Shoemaker, 1854-1936

Joseph S. Shoemaker, 1854-1936



1. { We now have met to wor-ship Thee, And glo-ri-fy Thy name, dear Lord; }
Help ev-'ry one at-ten-tive be, And heed the teach-ing of Thy Word. }
2. { As-sist Thy serv-ant to pro-claim The Gos-pel mes-sage plain and pure, }
{ That all who hear ac-cept the same, And make in Thee sal-va-tion sure. }



Fill ev-'ry heart with love di-vine, Teach ev-'ry tongue Thy praise to sing;
In Thee a-lone help us to trust, And in Thy love and laws a-bide,



Help each to say, Lord, we are Thine, And all we have to Thee we bring.
That when our bod-ies turn to dust, Our souls in heav'n be glo-ri-fied.



55

Father, We Come

Give ear to my prayer, O God.—Psalm 55:1

Joseph S. Shoemaker, 1854-1936

Thomas A. Arne, 1710-1778



1. Fa-ther, we come in Je-sus' name, To wor-ship at this place;
2. We know not how to come a-right, Ex-cept Thou be our Guide;
3. Give grace to hear and sing Thy praise, And grace for Thee to live;
4. Mo-ment by mo-ment be Thou near, And keep us in Thy love;



Father, We Come

Do Thou with love our hearts in-flame, And give us peace and grace.
 Fill Thou our hearts with heav'nly light, And with us now a-bide.
 Keep us, O Lord, in all Thy ways, To us Thy Spir - it give.
 And when our life is end - ed here, Take us to Thee a - bove.

Come, Heaven-Bound Pilgrims

56

O come, let us worship and bow down.—Psalm 95:6

John M. Shenk, 1848-1935

John M. Shenk, 1848-1935

1. Come, heav - en bound pil - grims, and join in God's praise, Come seek now His
 2. Let each one con - sid - er the price we have cost, Let each one be
 3. Re - mem - ber each oth - er in true, fer - vent pray'r, Pray too for God's
 4. O gra - cious Re - deem - er, be with us we pray, Breathe on us Thy

bless - ing and learn of His ways, In hum - ble de vo - tion bow
 bur - dened with souls that are lost, And seek that in - fill - ing of
 ser - vants that they may de - clare The mes - sage of truth with an
 Spir - it to show us the way, And fill us with good - ness, with

low at His feet, In true spir - it wor - ship, His fa - vor en - treat.
 pow'r from a - bove, That fits us for ser - vice and fills us with love.
 anx - ious de - sire, That all be en - kin - dled with heav - en - ly fire.
 peace and de - light, That all to Thy glo - ry may shine as a light.

57

Every Morning Mercies New

The Lord's mercies . . . are new every morning.—Lam. 3:22, 23

Greville Philimore, 1821-1884

Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872

1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn - ing dew;
 2. Still the great - ness of Thy love Dai - ly doth our sins re - move;
 3. Let our prayers each morn pre - vail, That these gifts may nev - er fail;
 4. As the morn - ing light re - turns, As the sun with splen - dor burns,

Ev - 'ry morn - ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day;
 Dai - ly, far as east from west, Lifts the bur - den from the breast;
 And, as we con - fess the sin, And the tempt - er's pow'r with - in,
 Teach us still to turn to Thee, Ev - er bless - ed Trin - i - ty,

For Thy mer - cies, Lord, are sure; Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure.
 Gives un - bought, to those who pray, Strength to stand in e - vil day.
 Feed us with the Bread of Life; Fit us for our dai - ly strife.
 With our hands our hearts to raise, In un - fail - ing prayer and praise.

58

I Owe the Lord a Morning Song

But I will sing of Thy power; yea, I will sing aloud of Thy mercy in the morning.—Psa. 59:16

Amos Herr, 1816-1897

Amos Herr, 1816-1897

1. I owe the Lord a morn - ing song Of grat - i - tude and praise,
 2. He kept me safe an - oth - er night; I see an - oth - er day;
 3. Keep me from dan - ger and from sin; Help me Thy will to do,
 4. Keep me till Thou wilt call me hence, Where nev - er night can be;

I Owe the Lord a Morning Song

MORNING

For the kind mer - cy He has shown In length-'ning out my days.
 Now may His Spir - it, as the light, Di - rect me in His way.
 So that my heart be pure with - in; And I Thy good-ness know.
 And save me, Lord, for Je - sus' sake, — He shed His blood for me.

Saviour, Hear Us, We Pray

59

Hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness.—Psalm 4:1

W. W. Ellsworth, 19th Century

Johannes Brahms, 1833-1897

Arr. by A. Cortada, 20th Century

1. Sav-iour, hear us, we pray, Keep us safe thro' this day; Keep our lives free from
 2. Be our Guardian and Guide; May we walk by Thy side Till the eve-ning shades

REFRAIN

sin, And our hearts pure with-in. Je - sus, Lord, hear our prayer, May we
 fall O - ver us — o - ver all.

rest in Thy care; Je - sus, Lord, hear our prayer, May we rest in Thy care.

60

Now the Shades of Night Are Gone

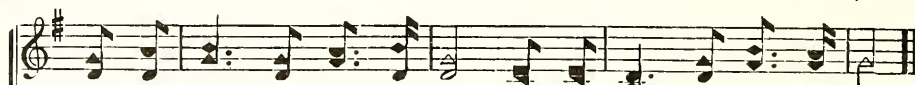
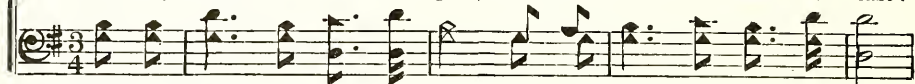
I am with thee, and will keep thee.—Gen. 28:15

Source Unknown

William G. Fischer, 1835-1912



1. Now the shades of night are gone; Now the morn - ing light is come;
2. Fill my soul with heav'n - ly light, Ban - ish doubt, and cleanse my sight:
3. Keep my haugh - ty pas - sions bound, Save me from my foes a - round;
4. When my work of life is past, Oh! re - ceive me then at last!



Lord, may I be Thine to - day,— Drive the shades of sin a - way.
In Thy ser - vice, Lord, to - day, Help me la - bor, help me pray:
Go - ing out and com - ing in, Keep me safe from ev - 'ry sin.
Night of sin will be no more When I reach the heav'n - ly shore.



61

Begin the Day with God

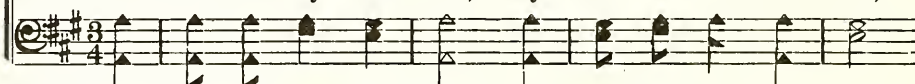
I have set the Lord always before me.—Psalm 16:8

Source Unknown

Daniel Read, 1757-1836



1. Be - gin the day with God, Kneel down to Him in prayer,
2. O - pen the book of God, And read a por - tion there,
3. Go through the day with God, What - e'er thy work may be;
4. Con - verse in mind with God; Thy spir - it heav'n - ward raise,
5. Con - clude the day with God; Thy sins to Him con - fess,



Lift up thine heart to His a - bode, And seek His love to share.
That it may hal - low all thy tho'ts, And sweet-en all thy care.
Wher-e'er thou art, at home, a - broad, He still is near to thee.
Ac - knowl - edge ev - 'ry good be - stowed, And of - fer grate - ful praise.
Trust in the Lord's a - ton - ing blood, And plead His right - eous - ness.



As the Sun Doth Daily Rise

62

Source Unknown

Old French Melody
Arr. by William H. Monk, 1823-1889

1. As the sun doth dai - ly rise, Bright-'ning all the morn-ing skies,
2. Day by day pro- vide us food, For from Thee come all things good:
3. Be our Guard in sin and strife; Be the Lead - er of our life;
4. Quick-en'd by the Spir-it's grace All Thy ho - ly will to trace,

So to Thee with one ac - cord Lift we up our hearts, O Lord!
Strength un - to our souls af - ford From Thy liv - ing bread, O Lord!
Lest like sheep we stray a - broad, Stay our way-ward feet, O Lord!
While we dai - ly search Thy Word, Wis - dom true im - part, O Lord!

I Name Thy Hallowed Name

63

Louis F. Benson, 1855-1930

Johann M. Spiess, 1715-c.1766

1. I name Thy hal-lowed name, I bring Thee a new day; Lord,
2. Thy king-dom come to me, And build with-in my heart A
3. Thy will be done by me In lit-tle things, close by, That
4. Give me my bread to - day, E - nough to keep me strong, E-
5. If an - y tempt me, lead To pur - er air a - bove; Thy

keep my life from sin and shame, And teach me how to pray.
shrine for me, a throne for Thee, A tem - ple set a - part.
so my home on earth may be More like Thy heav'n on high.
nough to share; and help me pray For those who do me wrong.
power is gen-tle in our need, Thy glo - ry is Thy love. A - MEN.

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64

Safely Through Another Week

Ye shall keep My sabbaths, and reverence My sanctuary.—Lev. 19:30

John Newton 1725-1807

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



1. Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
2. While we seek sup - plies of grace, Thro' the blest Re - deem - er's name,
3. Here we come, Thy name to praise: Let us feel Thy pres - ence near;
4. May the Gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints,



Let us each a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day -
 Show Thy rec - on - cil - ing face, Take a - way our sin and shame;
 May Thy glo - ry meet our gaze, While we in Thy house ap - pear;
 Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief to all com - plaints;



Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest,
 From our world - ly care set free, May we rest this day in Thee,
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing rest,
 Thus let all our wor - ship prove, Till we join Thy courts a - bove,



Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
 From our world - ly care set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing rest.
 Thus let all our wor - ship prove, Till we join Thy courts a - bove.

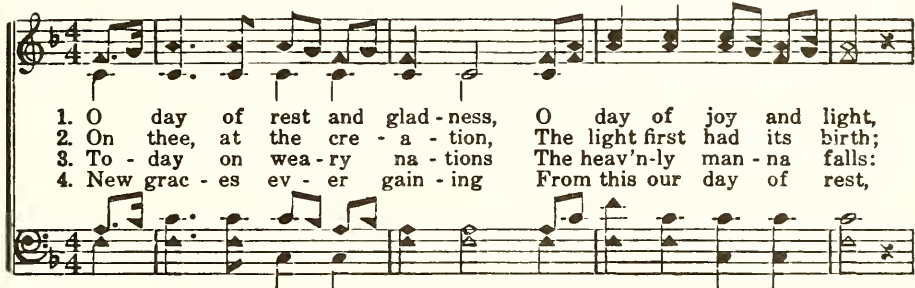


O Day of Rest and Gladness

65

The Sabbath of rest, holy to the Lord.—Exodus 31:15

Christopher Wordsworth, 1807-1885

Old German Melody
Lowell Mason, 1792-1872


1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,
 2. On thee, at the cre-a-tion, The light first had its birth;
 3. To-day on wea-ry na-tions The heav'n-ly man-na falls;
 4. New grac-es ev-er gain-ing From this our day of rest,



O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright;
 On thee, for our sal-va-tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
 To ho-ly con-vo-ca-tions The heav'n-ly trump-et calls;
 We reach the rest re-main-ing To spir-its of the blest.



On thee the high and low-ly, Be-fore th'e-ter-nal throne,
 On thee our Lord, vic-to-rious, The Spir-it sent from heav'n;
 Where Gos-pel light is glow-ing, With pure and ra-diant beams,
 To Ho-ly Ghost be prais-es, To Fa-ther, and to Son;



Sing Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, To the great Three in One.
 And thus on thee, most glo-rious, A trip-le light was giv'n.
 And liv-ing wa-ter flow-ing, With soul-re-fresh-ing streams.
 The Church her voice up-rai-s-es To Thee, blest Three in One.

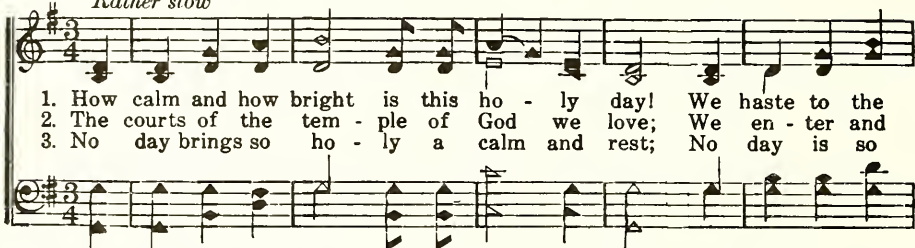
O Holy Day

The Son of man is Lord of the Sabbath.—Luke 6:5

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929

Charles Edwin Pollock, b. 1853

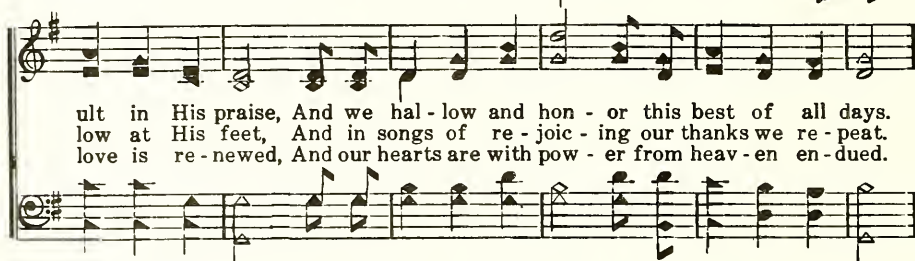
Rather slow



1. How calm and how bright is this ho - ly day! We haste to the
 2. The courts of the tem - ple of God we love; We en - ter and
 3. No day brings so ho - ly a calm and rest; No day is so



courts of the Lord a - way; We wor - ship and pray and ex -
 here our de - vo - tion prove; We lay our ob - la - tions down
 rich - ly with com - fort blest; Our faith is in - creased and our

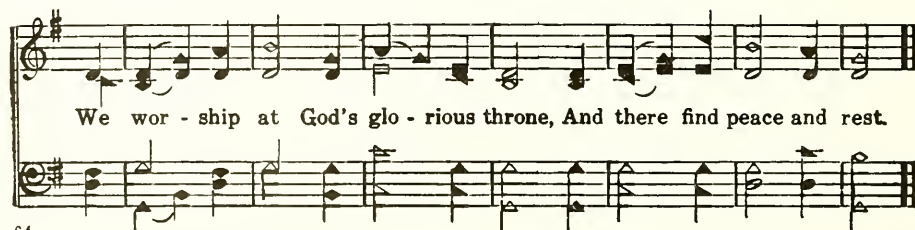


ult in His praise, And we hal - low and hon - or this best of all days.
 low at His feet, And in songs of re - joic - ing our thanks we re - peat.
 love is re - newed, And our hearts are with pow - er from heav - en en - dued.

REFRAIN



O ho - ly day! O hap - py day! O day of days the best!



We wor - ship at God's glo - rious throne, And there find peace and rest.

Upon the First Day of the Week

67

Upon the first day of the week.—Luke 24:1

James H. Childress, 20th Century

Benjamin M. Taylor, b. 1881

Slowly

1. Up - on the first day of the week, Our Sav-iour came forth from the grave,
2. Up - on the first day of the week, Dis-ci-ples met to break the bread,
3. Up - on the first day of the week, Let each of us lay by in store,
4. Up - on this day 'be-lov-ed' John Saw Christ, and heard His trumpet voice,

He died, was bur-ied, then a - rose, To reign, to tri-umph and to save!
And drink the cup in mem-o - ry, Of Him whose blood for us was shed!
As blest and prospered by the Lord, The King of kings whom we a - dore!
We, too, in spir - it wor-ship Him, With pray'r and song our hearts re-joice!

REFRAIN

REFRAIN

Though oth - ers may for - sake the Lord, for - sake the Lord,

This musical score is for the Refrain of the hymn 'The Lord's Prayer'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of B-flat major, indicated by two flat symbols (B-flat and E-flat) at the beginning. The time signature is 4/4. The melody is written on the top staff, and the bass line is on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the words 'Though oth - ers may for - sake the Lord, for - sake the Lord,' aligned with the notes. The first staff ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Yet, we are here Thy truth to seek:....., Thy ho - ly
to seek,

pres-ence com-forts us,..... Up - on the first day of the week.
dear Lord,

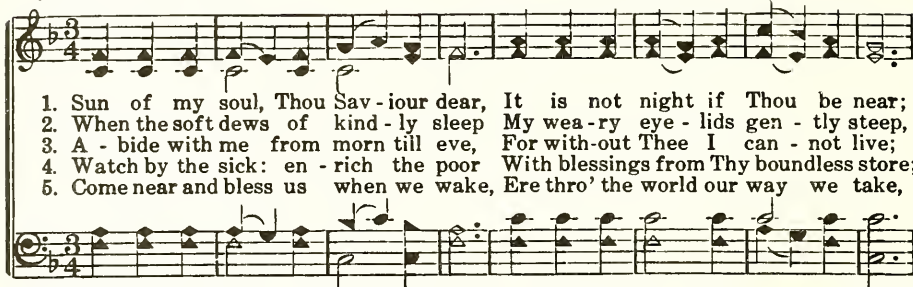
68

Sun of My Soul

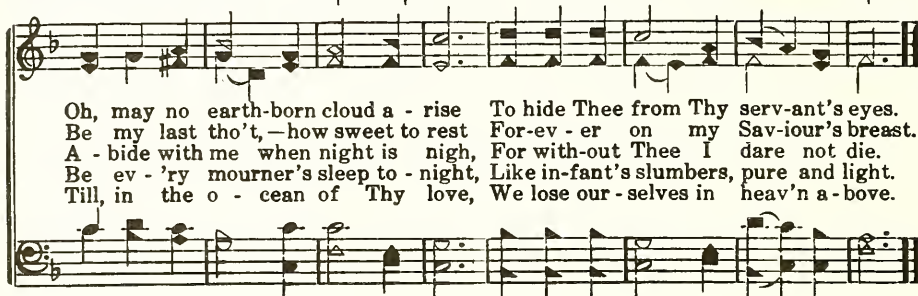
The darkness and the light are both alike to Thee.—Psalm 139:12

John Keble, 1792-1866

Adapted from *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, c.1774



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
 2. When the soft dew of kind-ly sleep My wea-ry eye-lids gen-tly steep,
 3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can-not live;
 4. Watch by the sick: en-rich the poor With blessings from Thy boundless store;
 5. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take,



Oh, may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy serv-ant's eyes.
 Be my last tho't,—how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-iour's breast.
 A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
 Be ev-ry mourner's sleep to-night, Like in-fant's slumbers, pure and light.
 Till, in the o-cean of Thy love, We lose our-selves in heav'n a-bove.

69

Now from the Altar of My Heart

Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as incense.—Psalm 141:2

John Mason, 1634-1694

Hugh Wilson, 1764-1824



1. Now from the al-tar of my heart Let sweet-est in-cense rise:
 2. A-wake, my love! a-wake, my joy! A-wake, my heart and tongue!
 3. This day God was my sun and shield, My keep-er and my guide;
 4. Lord of my time, whose hand hath set New time up-on my score,



As-sist me, Lord, to of-fer up Mine eve-ning sac-ri-fice.
 Sleep not, when mer-cies loud-ly call; Break forth in-to a song.
 His care was on my frail-ty shown, His mer-cies mul-ti-plied.
 Then shall I praise for all my time, When time shall be no more.

Saviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing

70

I will lay me down in peace, and sleep.—Psalm 4:8

James Edmeston, 1791-1867

Jacob H. Hall, 1855-1941

Not too fast.



1. Sav-iour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re-pose our spir-its seal;
2. Tho' the night be dark and drear-y, Dark-ness can-not hide from Thee;



Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
Thou art He who dost not wea-ry, Watch-est where Thy peo-ple be.



Tho' de-struc-tion walk a-round us, Tho' the ar-rows past us fly,
Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And com-mand us to the tomb.



An - gel guards from Thee surround us; We are safe, if Thou art nigh.
May the morn in heav'n a - wake us, Clad in bright e - ter - nal bloom.



71 In Mercy, Lord, Remember Me

Remember Thou me for Thy goodness' sake, O Lord.—Psalm 25:7

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868

1. In mer - cy, Lord, re - mem ber me Thro' all the hours of night,
 2. With cheer - ful heart I close my eyes, Since Thou wilt not re - move:
 3. Or if this night should prove the last, And end my tran - sient days,

And grant to me most gra - cious - ly The safe - guard of Thy might.
 Oh, in the morn - ing let me rise Re - joic - ing in Thy love.
 Then take me to Thy prom - ised rest, Where I may sing Thy praise..

72 I Love to Steal Awhile Away

And when the evening was come, He was there alone.—Matt. 14:23

Phoebe H. Brown, 1783-1861

Charles Edwin Pollock, b. 1853

Softly with expression

1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev - 'ry cum - b'ring care,
 2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear,
 3. I love to think on mer - cies past, And fu - ture good im - plore,
 4. I love by faith to take a view Of bright - er scenes in heav'n,
 5. Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er, May its de - part - ing ray

And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum - ble, grate - ful prayer.
 And all His prom - is - es to plead, Where none but God..... can hear.
 And all my cares and sor - rows cast, On Him whom I..... a - dore.
 The pros - pect doth my strength re - new, While here by tem - pests driv'n.
 Be calm as this im - pres - sive hour, And lead to end - - - less day.

Evening Praise

73

Our God, we thank Thee, and praise Thy glorious name.—I Chron. 29:13

Lois Loewen, b. 1928

Lois Loewen, b. 1928

1. We owe the Lord an eve - ning song Of thank - ful - ness and praise,
 2. 'Tis through Thy love that we are saved, And by Thy grace we stand
 3. We know that now the night has come, The day is spent! but how?
 4. If we have failed to do His will Let's cast our sins a - side,

For giv - ing us our dai - ly bread, And light and truth and grace.
 On sol - id ground thro' storms of life, And not on sink - ing sand.
 Have we with lips and ac - tions too, Been call - ing sin - ners now?
 Let's kneel right down be - fore our rest, And all to Him con - fide.

REFRAIN

Yes, Lord, we thank Thee for this day, Though it is past and gone,

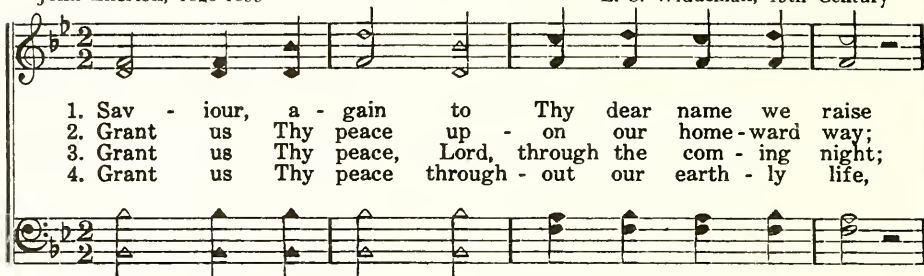
We needs must go the nar - row way, So Thou canst lead us Home.

Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name

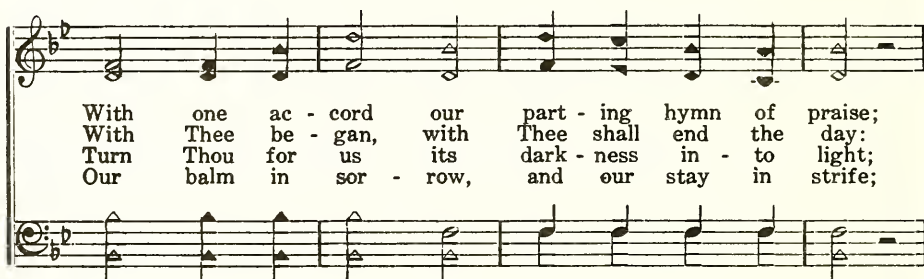
Peace be with you all that are in Christ Jesus.—1 Peter 5:14

John Ellerton, 1826-1893

E. S. Widdeman, 19th Century



1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise
 2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home - ward way;
 3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;
 4. Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,



With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
 With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day;
 Turn Thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
 Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;



We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease;
 Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame;
 From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free,
 Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,



Then trust - ing Thee a - wait Thy word of peace.
 That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
 For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
 Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

May the Grace of Christ

75

II Corinthians 13:11-14

John Newton, 1725-1807

From *Hymns and Tunes*, 1890

1. May the grace of Christ our Sav-iour And the Fa-ther's boundless love,
 2. Thus may we a - bide in un - ion With each oth - er and the Lord,

With the Ho - ly Spir-it's fa - vor, Rest up - on us from a - bove.
 And pos - sess, in sweet com-mun - ion, Joys which earth can-not af - ford.

The Lord Be with Us

76

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all.—Rev. 22:21

John Ellerton, 1826-1893

Thomas A. Arne, 1710-1778

1. The Lord be with us as each day His bless-ings we re - ceive;
 2. The Lord be with us as we walk A - long our home-ward road;
 3. The Lord be with us till the night En - fold our day of rest;
 4. The Lord be with us thro' the hours Of slum-ber calm and deep,

His gift of peace on all we pray, Be - fore His courts we leave.
 In si - lent thought or friend - ly talk, Our hearts be near to God.
 Be He of ev - 'ry heart the Light, Of ev - 'ry home the Guest.
 Pro - tect our homes, re - new our pow'rs And guard His peo - ple's sleep.

77

Bless the Words

The Lord will bless His people with peace.—Psalm 29:11

Jac. D. Toews, b. 1903

Stanza 4, Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

Charles Edwin Pollock, b. 1853

1. Je - sus, bless us with Thy Spir - it, Give Thou strength for wea-ry feet,
 2. Clothe our walk of life, O Je - sus, With Thy vir - tues all a - glow;
 3. Keep us in Thy fold, pro - tect us Safe from blight and stain of sin,
 4. Bless the words we here have spo - ken, Of - fered pray'r and cheer - ful strain;

O re - fresh us with Thy man - na So di - vine - ly pure and sweet!
 Come in - to our hearts and teach us Thee more ful - ly yet to know.
 Cleanse, re - fine our thoughts and ac - tions, Come and reign Thou Lord with - in.
 If Thy will, O Lord, we pray Thee, Grant we all may meet a - gain.

78

Once More Before We Part

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving.—Psalm 95:2

Joseph Hart, 1712-1768

Benjamin C. Unseld, 1848-1923

1. Once more be - fore we part, Oh, bless the Sav - iour's name!
 2. Lord, in Thy grace we came, That bless - ing still im - part,
 3. Still on Thy ho - ly Word We'll live, and feed, and grow;
 4. Now, Lord, be - fore we part, Help us to bless Thy name;

Let ev - 'ry tongue and ev - 'ry heart A - dore and praise the same.
 We met in Je - sus' sa - cred name, In Je - sus' name we part.
 And still go on to know the Lord, And practice what we know.
 Let ev - 'ry tongue and ev - 'ry heart A - dore and praise the same.

Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing

79

The Lord bless thee and keep thee.—Num. 6:24-26

Ascribed to John Fawcett, 1740-1817

Alt. by Godfrey Thring, 1823-1903

Arr. from a Sicilian Melody, 1794

1. { Lord, dis-miss us with Thy bless-ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace; }
 { Let us each, Thy love pos-sess-ing, Tri-umph in re-deem-ing grace: }
 2. { Thanks we give and ad-o-ra-tion For Thy Gos-pel's joy-ful sound: }
 { May the fruits of Thy sal-va-tion In our hearts and lives a-bound: }
 3. { So that when Thy love shall call us, Sav-iour, from the world a-way, }
 { Let no fear of death ap-pall us, Glad Thy sum-mons to o-bey: }

O re-fresh us, O re-fresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wil-der-ness.
 Ev-er faith-ful, Ev-er faith-ful, To the truth may we be found;
 May we ev-er, May we ev-er, Reign with Thee in end-less day.

Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing, Lord

80

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly.—Col. 3:16

Joseph Hart, 1712-1768

From *Genevan Psalter*, 1551
 Louis Bourgeois, c.1510-c.1561

1. Dis-miss us with Thy bless-ing, Lord—Help us to feed up-on Thy Word;
 2. Though we are guilt-y, Thou art good—Wash all our works in Je-sus' blood;

All that has been a-miss, for-give, And let Thy truth with-in us live.
 Give ev-ery fet-tered soul re-lease, And bid us all de-part in peace. **A - MEN.**

God Is Love

God is love.—1 John 4:8

Source Unknown

Edmund S. Lorenz, 1854-1942

1. Come, let us all u - nite to sing, God is love; Let heav'n and
 2. Oh, tell to earth's re - mot - est bound, God is love; In Christ we
 3. How hap - py is our por - tion here, God is love; His prom - is -

earth their prais - es bring, God is love; Let ev - 'ry soul from
 have re - demp - tion found, God is love; His blood has washed our
 es our spir - its cheer, God is love; He is our sun and

sin a - wake, Each in his heart sweet mu - sic make, And sing, with
 sins a - way, His Spir - it turned our night to day, And now we
 shield by day, Our help, our hope, our strength and stay, He will be

REFRAIN

us for Je - sus' sake, For God is love. God is love! God is
 can re - joice to say, That God is love.
 with us all the way, Our God is love. God is love!

love! Come, let us all u - nite to sing That God is love.
 God is love!

The Love of God

HIS LOVE

82

John 3:16

Frederick M. Lehman, 1869-1953

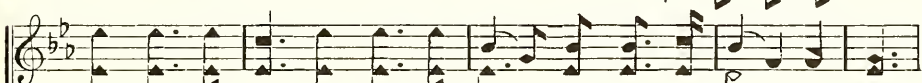
Frederick M. Lehman, 1869-1953



1. The love of God is great-er far Than tongue or pen can ev-er tell;
2. When hoar-y times shall pass a-way, And earth-ly thrones and kingdoms fall;
3. Could we with ink the o-cean fill, And were the skies of parchment made;



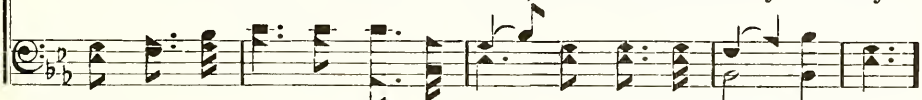
It goes be-yond the high-est star, And reach-es to the low-est hell.
When men who here re-fuse to pray, On rocks and hills and mountains call;
Were ev-ry stalk on earth a quill, And ev-ry man a scribe by trade;



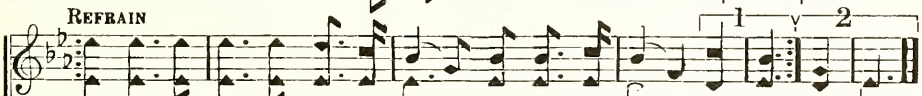
The guilt-y pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win;
God's love, so sure, shall still en-dure, All meas-ure-less and strong;
To write the love of God a-bove Would drain the o-cean dry;



His err-ing child He rec-on-ciled, And par-doned from his sin,
Re-deem-ing grace to Ad-am's race—The saints' and an-gels' song.
Nor could the scroll con-tain the whole, Tho' stretched from sky to sky.



REFRAIN



Oh, love of God, how rich and pure! How meas-ure-less and strong!
It shall for-ev-er-more en-dure—The saints' and an- (Omit) gels' song.



Wondrous Love

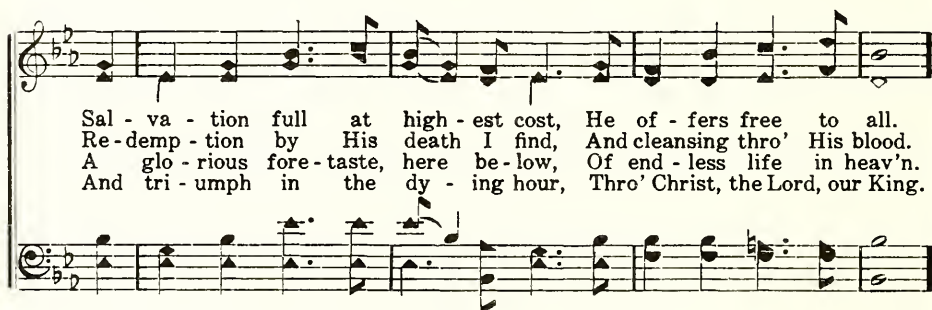
God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son.—John 3:16

Martha M. Stockton, 1821-1885

William G. Fischer, 1835-1912



1. God loved the world of sin - ners lost And ru - ined by the fall;
 2. E'en now by faith I claim Him mine, The ris - en Son of God;
 3. Be - liev - ing souls, re - joic - ing go, There shall to you be giv'n
 4. Of vic - t'ry now o'er Sa - tan's pow'r, Let all the ran-somed sing



Sal - va - tion full at high - est cost, He of - fers free to all.
 Re - demp - tion by His death I find, And cleansing thro' His blood.
 A glo - rious fore - taste, here be - low, Of end - less life in heav'n.
 And tri - umph in the dy - ing hour, Thro' Christ, the Lord, our King.

REFRAIN



O 'twas love, 'twas won-drous love! The love of God to me;



It brought my Sav - iour from a - bove, To die on Cal - va - ry.

Behold What Love

84

Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us.—I John 3:1

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

D. Otis Teasley, 1876-1942

1. Be - hold what love, yes, love di - vine, The Fa - ther showed to thee,
 2. He gave His life to make thee whole, He shed His blood for all,
 3. Oh, depths of love to mor - tals lost, He suf - fered on the tree;
 4. The love of Christ is warm and free, We live be - cause He died;

In that He gave His on - ly Son, Thy soul from sin to free.
 To heal the bod - y, save the soul, Then come, for mer - cy call.
 Our on - ly hope of heav - en cost His blood—'twas all for thee.
 His drops of mer - cy fall on thee And all the world be - side.

REFRAIN

Such love can - not be fath - omed, 'Tis like the bound - less sea;

His bro - ken heart so wound - ed, Is bleed - ing now for thee.

85

God Moves in a Mysterious Way

O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God.—Rom. 11:33

William Cowper, 1731-1800

Anthony J. Showalter, 1858-1924

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His won - ders to per - form;
 2. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much dread
 3. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;
 4. His pur - pos - es will ri - pen fast, Un - fold - ing ev - 'ry hour;
 5. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain;

He plants His foot-steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
 Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless - ings on your head.
 Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
 The bud may have a bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flow'r.
 God is His own in - ter - pret - er, And He will make it plain.

86

God Is Love, His Mercy Brightens

The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him.—Psalm 103:17

John Bowring, 1792-1872

D. M. Click, 19th Century

1. God is love, His mer - cy bright - ens All the path in which we move;
 2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Worlds de - cay, and a - ges move;
 3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth Will His changeless good - ness prove;
 4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;

Bliss He forms, and woe He light - ens; God is light, and God is love.
 But His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er; God is light, and God is love.
 From the mist His bright - ness streameth; God is light, and God is love.
 Ev - 'ry - where His glo - ry shin - eth; God is light, and God is love.

Such Love, Such Wondrous Love

87

Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us.—I John 3:1

C. Bishop, 20th Century

Robert Harkness, 1880-1961



1. That God should love a sin - ner such as I, Should yearn to change my
2. That Christ should join so free - ly in the scheme, Al - though it meant His
3. That for a will - ful out - cast such as I, The Fa - ther planned, the
4. And now He takes me to His heart—a son, He asks me not to



sor - row in - to bliss, Nor rest till He had planned to bring me nigh,
 death on Cal - va - ry, Did ev - er hu - man tongue find no - bler theme
 Sav - iour bled and died; Re - demp - tion for a worth - less slave to buy,
 fill a serv - ant's place; The "far - off coun - try" wan - d' rings all are done,



REFRAIN



How won - der - ful is love like this!
 Than love di - vine that ran - somed me? Such love, such
 Who long had law and grace de - fied. such love,
 Wide o - pen are His arms of grace.



won - drous love, Such love, (Such love) such won - drous love, That God should



love a sin - ner such as I, How won - der - ful is love like this!

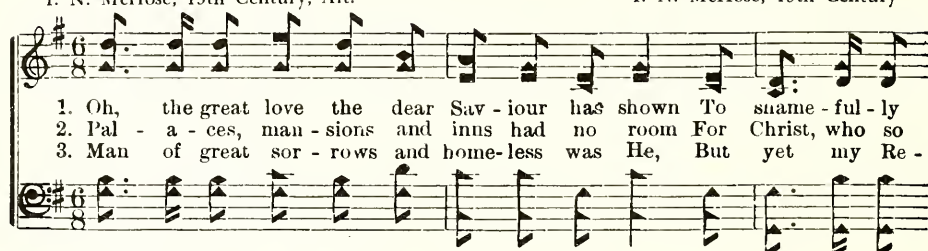


Oh, Such Wonderful Love

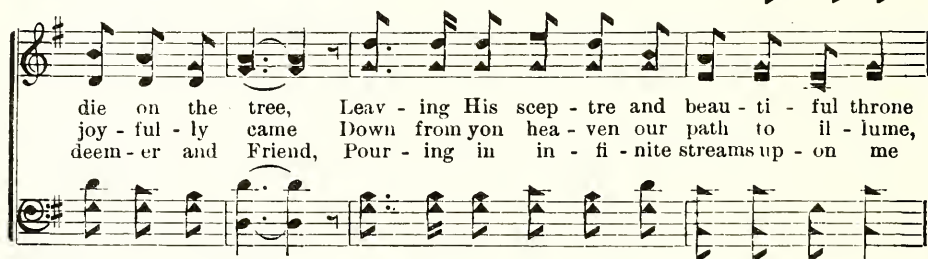
That the love wherewith Thou hast loved Me may be in them.—John 17:26

I. N. McHose, 19th Century, Alt.

I. N. McHose, 19th Century



1. Oh, the great love the dear Sav - iour has shown To suame - ful - ly
 2. Pal - a - ces, man - sions and inns had no room For Christ, who so
 3. Man of great sor - rows and home - less was He, But yet my Re -



die on the tree, Leav - ing His scep - tre and beau - ti - ful throne
 joy - ful - ly came Down from yon hea - ven our path to il - lume,
 deem - er and Friend, Pour - ing in in - fi - nite streams up - on me

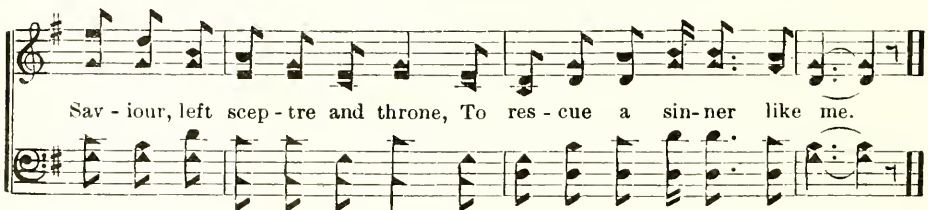
REFRAIN



To res - cue a sin - ner like me! Oh, such
 And save us from sin and from shame. Oh, such won - der - ful,
 A love that can nev - er - more end.



won - der - ful love! Oh, such won - der - ful love! Je - sus, my
 Oh, such won - der - ful,



Sav - iour, left scep - tre and throne, To res - cue a sin - ner like me.

Love Found Me

89

God, who is rich in mercy, for His great love wherewith He loved us.—Eph. 2:4

Henry L. Gilmour, 1836-1920

Arr. by Henry L. Gilmour, 1836-1920

1. When out in sin and dark-ness lost, Love found me; My
 2. The Spir - it roused me from my sleep, Love found me; Con -
 3. I'll praise Him while He gives me breath, Love found me; For
 4. And when I reach the gold-paved street, Love found me; I'll

faint - ing soul was tem - pest tossed, Love found me; I
 vic - tion seized me strong and deep, Love found me; Al -
 sav - ing from an end - less death, Love found me; Christ
 sit a - dor - ing at His feet, Love found me; And

heard the Sav-iour's words so blest, Love found me, "Come, wea - ry, heav - y -
 though I long withstood His grace, Love found me, He wooed me to His
 is my ad - vo - cate a - bove, Love found me, I'm yoked to Him in
 sing ho - san - nas round the throne, Love found me, Where I shall know as

REFRAIN

la - den, rest," Love found me. Oh, 'twas love, love,
 kind em - brace, Love found me.
 per - fect love, Love found me.
 I am known, Love found me. Oh, 'twas love, 'twas won-drous love,

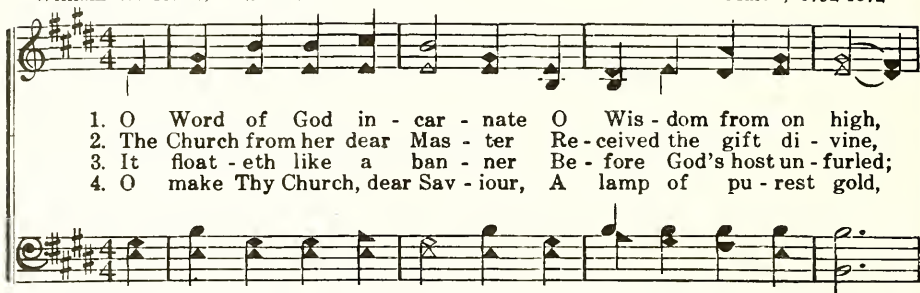
Love that moved the might - y God, Love, love, 'twas love found me.

O Word of God Incarnate

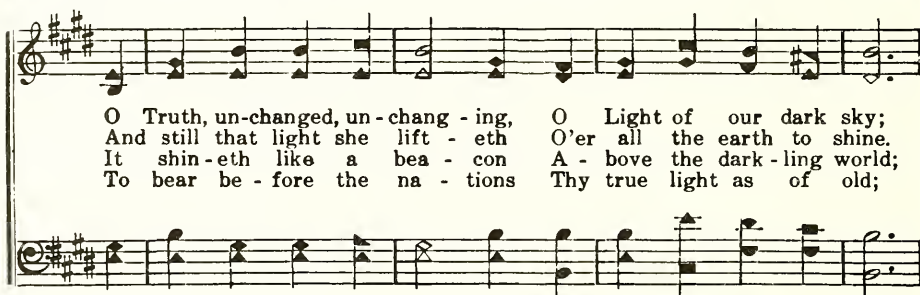
The Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us.—John 1:14

William W. Howe, 1823-1897

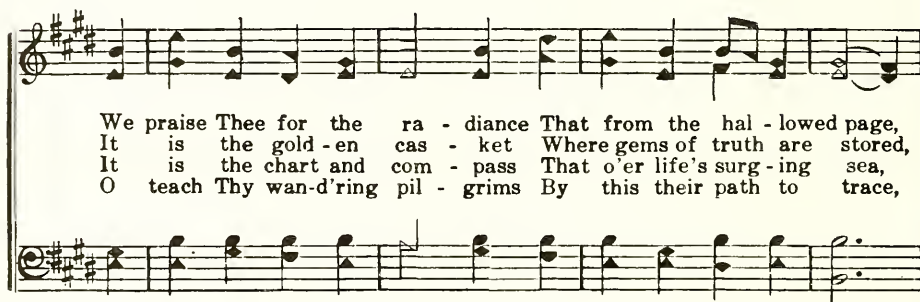
Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



1. O Word of God in - car - nate O Wis - dom from on high,
 2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine;
 3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
 4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pu - rest gold,



O Truth, un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
 And still that light she lift - eth, O'er all the earth to shine.
 It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world;
 To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light as of old;



We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
 It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored,
 It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
 O teach Thy wan - d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,



A lan - tern to our foot - steps Shines on from age to age.
 It is the heav'n-drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
 'Mid mists and rocks and quick - sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
 Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face.

Hark! Are They Not Angels?

91

Glory to God in the highest.—Luke 2:14

F. A. Willmann, 19th Century

Trans. by Anna Toews Friesen, b. 1912

K.

1. Hark! Are they not an - gels that glad - ly are bring - ing
2. Lo! Sing - ers of heav - en in in - fi - nite num - ber,
3. Come! Sing, all ye na - tions, sing praise to our Sav - iour!

To man - kind the won - der - ful mes - sage of love? Soul, list to the
Pro - claim - ing that Je - sus, our Sav - iour, is born; A - rouse, all ye
No great - er love ev - er was giv - en to man. Give hearts, hands, and

an - thems of mul - ti - tudes sing - ing; The songs of re - joic - ing they
peo - ple, a - wake from your slum - ber! And saints then may com - fort the
voic - es, in praise for His fa - vor! Pro - claim - ing our Fa - ther's great

bring from a - bove! That peace be on earth and good
sin - ners that mourn. For peace be on earth, and good
bless - ing a - gain. Now sweet - ly and clear - ly the

will be to man! Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God in heav'n!
will be to man! Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God in heav'n!
mes - sage is giv'n: Glo - ry to God! Glo - ry to God in heav'n!

Joy to the World!

*Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion.—Zech. 9:9*From Psalm 98
Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

Arr. from George F. Handel, 1685-1759



1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-
 2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - iour reigns; Let men their
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in-
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the



ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
 songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
 fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow
 na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,



And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
 Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
 Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
 And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His

1. And heav'n and na - ture sing,.....



And



sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love. A - MEN.

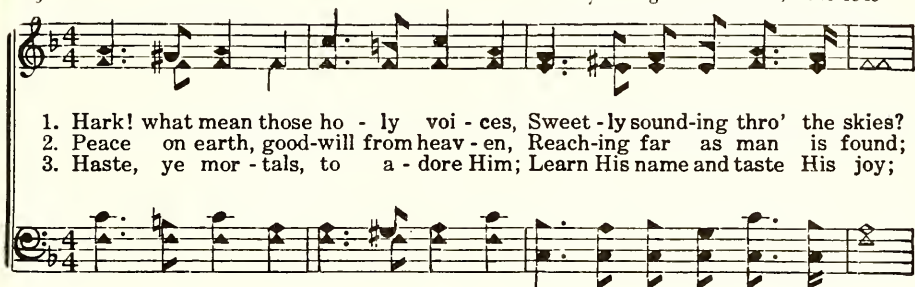


Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices? 93

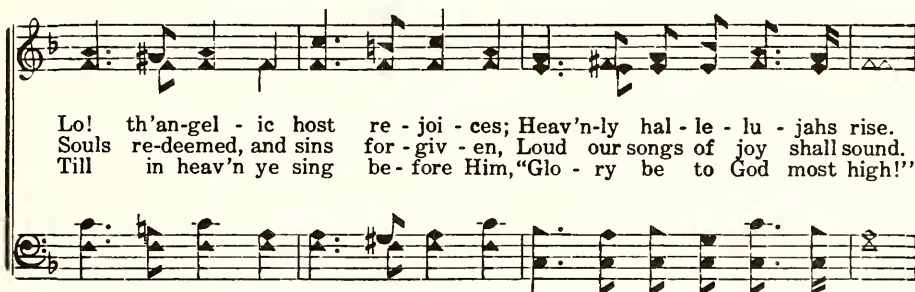
Glory to God . . . , on earth peace, good will toward men.—Luke 2:14

John Cawood, 1775-1852

Arr. by George C. Stebbins, 1846-1945



1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet - ly sound - ing thro' the skies?
 2. Peace on earth, good - will from heav - en, Reach - ing far as man is found;
 3. Haste, ye mor - tals, to a - dore Him; Learn His name and taste His joy;



Lo! th'an - gel - ic host re - joi - ces; Heav'n - ly hal - le - lu - jahs rise.
 Souls re - deemed, and sins for - giv - en, Loud our songs of joy shall sound.
 Till in heav'n ye sing be - fore Him, "Glo - ry be to God most high!"



Hear them tell the won - drous sto - ry, Hear them chant in hymns of joy:
 Christ is born, the great A - noint - ed; Heav'n and earth His praises sing!
 Let us learn the won - drous sto - ry, Of our great Re - deem - er's birth,



"Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!"
 Oh, re - ceive whom God ap - point - ed For your Proph - et, Priest and King!
 Spread the bright - ness of His glo - ry, Till it cov - er all the earth.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Let us now go . . . and see this thing which is come to pass.—Luke 2:15

Latin Hymn, 18th Century Trans. by Frederick Oakley, 1802-1880

Stanza 2, William Mercer, 1811-1873

John F. Wade's *Cantus Diversi* 1751

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant,
 2. True God of true God, Light of light e - ter - nal,
 3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
 4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing,

O come ye, O come ye to Beth - - le - hem;
 Our low - ly na - ture He hath not ab - horred;
 O sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove:
 Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - - ry giv'n;

Come and be - hold Him Born, the King of an - gels;
 Son of the Fa - ther, Be - got - ten, not cre - a - ted;
 Glo - ry to God, all Glo - ry in the high - est;
 Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

REFRAIN

O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,

O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord.

Oh, Beautiful Star of Bethlehem

95

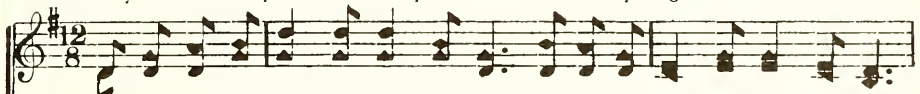
We have seen His star in the east.—Matt. 2:2

Adger M. Pace, 1883-1959

R. Fisher Boyce, 20th Century

Theme by R. Fisher Boyce, 20th Century

Har. by Adger M. Pace, 1883-1959



1. Oh, beau-ti - ful Star of Beth - le-hem, shin-ing a - far thro' shad-ows dim,
2. Oh, beau-ti - ful Star, the hope of light, guid-ing the pil - grim thro' the night,
3. Oh, beau-ti - ful Star, the hope of rest, for the re-deemed, the good and blest,



Giv - ing a light for those who long have gone, (have gone,) And guiding the wise men
O - ver the moun-tain till the break of dawn, (the dawn;) And in-to the light of
Yon-der in glo - ry when the crown is won, (is won;) For Je-sus is now that



D.S. Oh, give us thy light to

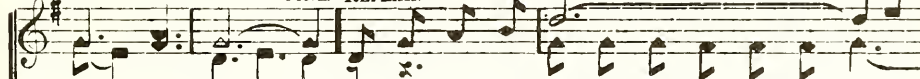


on their way un - to the place where Je-sus lay,
per - fect day it will give out a love - ly ray, Beau-ti - ful Star of Beth - le-
Star di - vine, brighter and brighter He will shine.

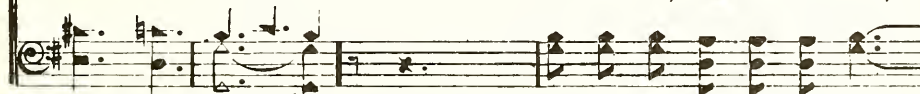


light the way in - to the land of per - fect day,

FINE REFRAIN



hem, shine on. Oh beau - ti - ful Star of
shine on. Beau - ti - ful, beau-ti - ful Star,



D. S.

Beth-le - hem, Shine up-on us un - til the glo-ry dawn;
Star of Beth - le-hem, glo-ry dawn;



Star of the East

We have seen His star in the east.—Matt. 2:2

George Cooper, 1840-1905

Amanda Kennedy, 19th Century
Arr. by Jesse R. Baxter, 1887-1960

1. Star of the East, O Beth - le - hem Star, Guid - ing us on to
2. Star of the East, un - dimmed by each cloud, What if the storms of

D.C.— Star of the East, thou hope of the soul, While a - round us the
heav - en a - far; Sor - row and grief are lulled by thy light, Thou
grief gath - er loud? Faith - ful and pure thy rays beam to save, Still

dark bil - lows roll: Lead us from sin to glo - ry a - far, Thou
FINE.
hope of each mor - tal in death's lone - ly night; Fear - less and tran - quil we
bright o'er the cra - dle and bright o'er the grave; Smiles of a Sav - iour are

star of the East, thou sweet Beth - le - hem star.
look up to thee, Know - ing thou beam'st thro' e - ter - ni - ty; Help us to
mir - rored in - thee, Glimp - ses of heav'n in thy light we see; Guide us still

D. C.
fol - low where thou still dost guide, Pil - grims of earth so wide.
on - ward to that bless - ed shore, Af - ter earth's toil is o'er.

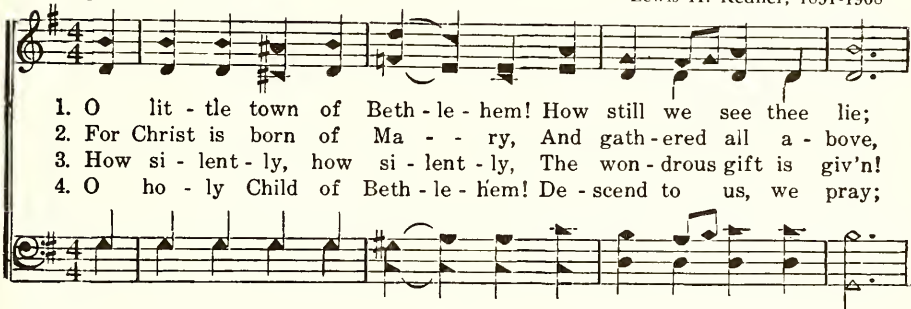
O Little Town of Bethlehem

97

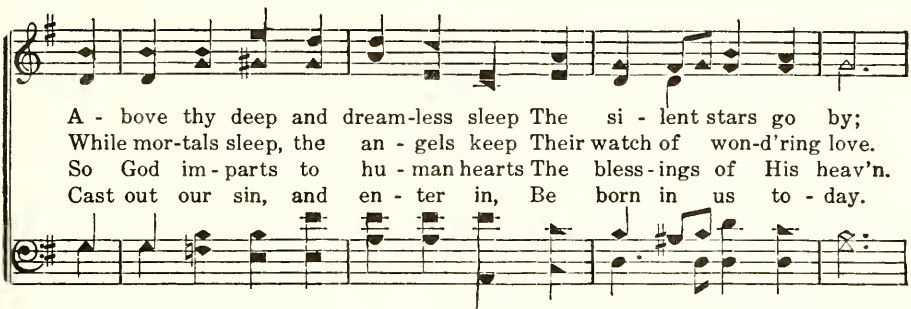
And thou Bethlehem . . . art not the least among the princes of Juda.—Matt. 2:6

Phillips Brooks, 1835-1893

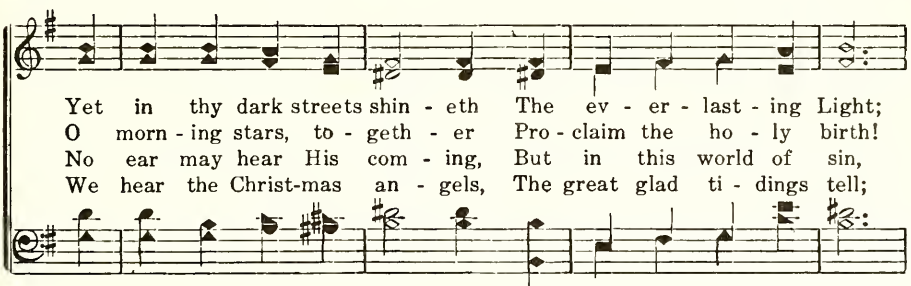
Lewis H. Redner, 1831-1908



1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem! How still we see thee lie;
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n!
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels, The great glad ti - dings tell;



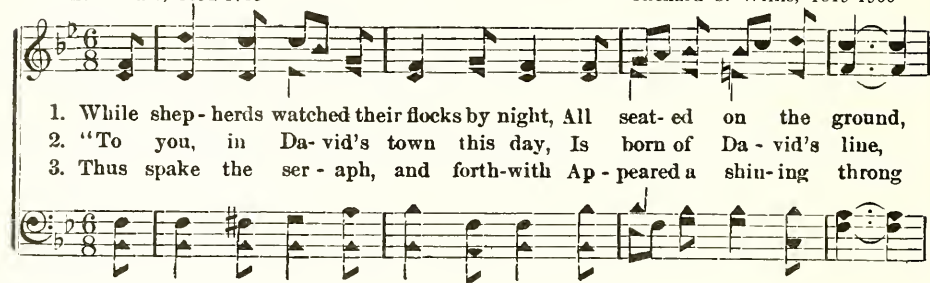
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!

98 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

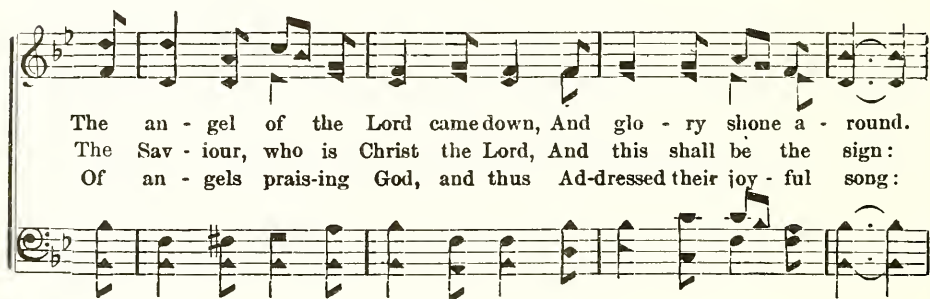
Fear not, for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy.—Luke 2:10

Nahum Tate, 1652-1715

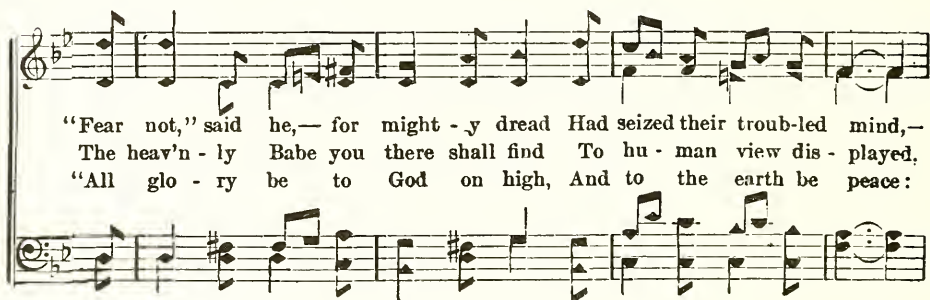
Richard S. Willis, 1819-1900



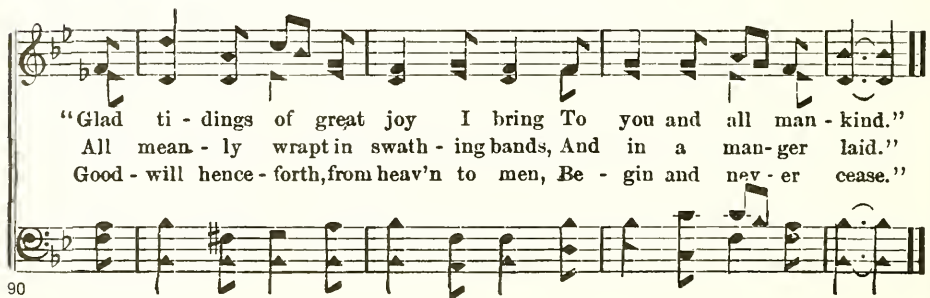
1. While shep-herds watched their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground,
 2. "To you, in Da-vid's town this day, Is born of Da-vid's line,
 3. Thus spake the ser-aph, and forth-with Ap-peared a shi-n-ing throng



The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round.
 The Sav-iour, who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign:
 Of an-gels prais-ing God, and thus Ad-dressed their joy-ful song:



"Fear not," said he,—for might-y dread Had seized their troub-led mind,—
 The heav'n-ly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-played,
 "All glo-ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace:



"Glad ti-dings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind."
 All mean-ly wrapt in swath-ing bands, And in a man-ger laid."
 Good-will hence-forth, from heav'n to men, Be-gin and nev-er cease."

Room for Thee

99

There was no room for them in the inn.—Luke 2:7

Emily E. S. Elliott, 1836-1897

Ira D. Sankey, 1840-1908

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne, and Thy king - ly crown, When Thou
 2. Heav - en's arch - es rang, when the an - gels sang, Of Thy
 3. Fox - es found their rest, and the birds had their nests In the
 4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing Word That should
 5. When the heav - ens shall ring and its choirs shall sing, At Thy
 cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home there was
 birth, and Thy roy - al de - cree; But in low - ly birth didst Thou
 shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou
 set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing and scorn, and with
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Thou wilt call me home, say - ing,

REFRAIN

found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty.
 come to earth, And in great - est hu - mil - i - ty.
 Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee. Oh, come to my
 crown of thorn Did they take Thee to Cal - va - ry.
 "Yet there is room," There is room at my side for Thee.
 heart, Lord Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee. Oh, come to my
 heart, Lord Je - sus, come! There is room in my heart for Thee. A - men.

100

Silent Night! Holy Night!

And found . . . the babe lying in a manger.—Luke 2:16

Joseph Mohr, 1792-1848

Trans. by John Freeman Young, 1820-1885

Franz Grueber, 1787-1863

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright,
 2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake at the sight!
 3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light

Round you vir - gin moth - er and Child; Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,
 Glo - ries stream from heaven a - far, Heav'nly hosts sing al - le - lu - ia.
 Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 Christ, the Sav - iour, is born! Christ, the Sav - iour, is born.
 Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

101

To Us a Child of Hope Is Born

Unto us a child is born, . . . a son is given.—Isa. 9:6

John Morrison, 1749-1798

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. To us a child of hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n,
 2. His name shall be the Prince of Peace, For - ev - er more a - dored.
 3. His pow'r, in - creas - ing, still shall spread, His reign no end shall know;

To Us a Child of Hope Is Born



Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey, Him, all the hosts of heav'n.
The Won - der - ful, the Coun - sel - lor, The great and might - y Lord.
Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove And peace a - bound be - low.



Angels! from the Realms of Glory

102

A multitude of the heavenly host praising God.—Luke 2:13

James Montgomery, 1771-1854

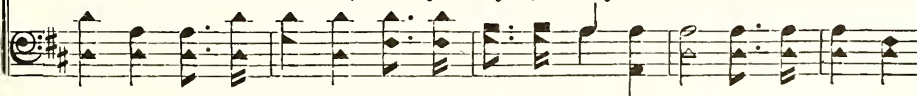
Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872



1. An - gels! from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye who
2. Shep - herds! in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night, God with
3. Saints! be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear, Sud - den -
4. Sinners! wrung with true repentance, Doomed for guilt to end - less pains: Jus - tice



sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
man is now re - sid - ing; Yon - der shines the heav'nly light:
ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear: Come and wor - ship,
now re - vokes the sen - tence, Mer - cy calls you, break your chains:



Worship Christ, the newborn King. Come and worship, Worship Christ the newborn King.



103

Glory to God in the Highest

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace.—Luke 2:14

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

Lively

1. Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Said the an - gels to the
 2. Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Let its joy - ful mel - o -
 3. Glo - ry to God in the high - est! For His mer - cy and His
 4. Glo - ry to God in the high - est! For this won - drous plan of

shep - herds on the plain; Sing - ing with mu - sic the
 dies reach ev - 'ry land; Christ, our Re - deem - er, the
 good - ness un - to all; Oh, for His love! 'tis the
 par - don thro' His blood; How blest to know His for -

sweet - est, Christ has come, a Sav - iour ev - er - more to reign.
 great - est, Has ap - peared to save from sin by His right hand.
 deep - est Ev - er shown to sin - ful mor - tals on this ball.
 give - ness, Grant - ing full sal - va - tion thro' the grace of God.

REFRAIN

"Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace on earth, good will to men";

Glory to God in the Highest



Let an - gels join the cho - rus, And help to praise His name.



Zion's Glad Morning

104

They saw the young child with Mary His mother, and fell down and worshipped Him.

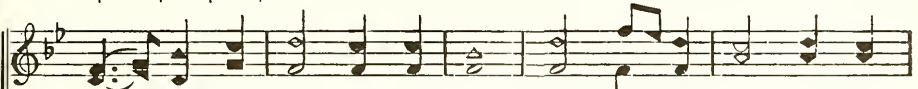
—Matt. 2:11

Reginald Heber, 1783-1826

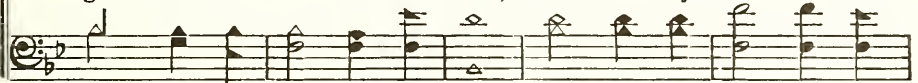
Arr. from *Harmonia Sacra*



1. Hail the blest morn when the great Me - di - a - tor Down from the
2. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our
3. Cold on His cra - dle the dew-drops are shin - ing, Low lies His
4. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O - dours of
5. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion, Vain - ly with



re - gions of glo - ry de - scends; Shep - herds, go wor - ship the
dark - ness, and lend us Thine aid; Star of the East, the ho -
head with the beasts of the stall; An - gels a - dore Him in
E - dom and of - f'rings di - vine, Gems of the moun - tain and
gifts would His fa - vor se - cure; Rich - er by far is the



Babe in the man - ger; Lo! for His guard the bright an - gels at - tend.
ri - zon a - dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
slum - ber re - clin - ing, Mak - er, and Mon - arch, and Sav - iour of all.
pearls of the o - cean, Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?
heart's ad - o - ra - tion, — Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.



The Old Rugged Cross

George Bennard, 1873-1958

George Bennard, 1873-1958

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
 2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a won-drous at-
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won - drous
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re-

suf-f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
 trac-tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove
 beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf-fered and died
 proach glad-ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,

REFRAIN

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
 To par-don and sanc-ti - fy me.
 Where His glo-ry for-ev - er I'll share. cross, the

cross, Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
 old rug-ged cross,

old rug-ged cross, And ex-change it some day for a crown.
 cross, the old rug-ged cross,

The Hand That Was Wounded for Me

106

He was wounded for our transgressions.—Isa. 53:5

Hattie H. Pierson, 19th Century

Daniel B. Towner, 1850-1919

1. The hand that was nailed to the cross of woe, In love reach-es
 2. E'en now I can see, thro' a mist of tears, That hand still out-
 3. The hand that wrought won-ders in days of old, Holds treas-ure more

down to the world be-low; 'Tis beck-on-ing now to the souls that roam,
 stretched o'er the gulf of years, With heal-ing and hope for my sin-sick soul,
 pre-cious than gems or gold, The price of re-demp-tion from sin and shame,

REFRAIN

And point-ing the way to the heav'n-ly home.
 One touch of its fin-ger will make me whole! } The hand of my Sav-iour
 The gift of sal-va-tion thro' Je-sus' name. }

I see,..... The hand that was wounded for me;..... 'Twill lead me in
 my Sav-iour I see, was wounded for me;

I see, I see, for me;

rall.

love to the man-sions a-bove, The hand that was wound-ed for me!.....
 was wound-ed for me!

107

He Was Nailed to the Cross for Me

Who . . . bare our sins in His own body on the tree.—I Pet. 2:24

F. A. Graves, 20th Century

F. A. Graves, 20th Century

1. What a won - der - ful, won - der - ful Sav - iour, Who would die on the
 2. Thus He left His heav - en - ly glo - ry To ac - com - plish His
 3. He was wound - ed for our trans - ges - sions, And He car - ried our
 4. So He gave His life for oth - ers In re - deem - ing this

cross for me! Free - ly shed - ding His pre - cious life - blood, That the
 Fa - ther's plan; He was born of the Vir - gin Ma - ry, Took up -
 sor - rows, too; He's the Heal - er of ev - 'ry sick - ness, This He
 world from sin, And He's gone to pre - pare a man - sion, That at

REFRAIN

sin - ner might be made free.
 on Him the form of man. He was nailed to the cross for
 came to the world to do. He was
 last we may en - ter in. He was

me, He was nailed to the cross for me;
 nailed to the cross, He was nailed to the cross,

On the cross cru - ci - fied, for me He died, He was nailed to the cross for me.

Behold the Saviour of Mankind

108

Father, into Thy hands I commend my Spirit.—Luke 23:46

Samuel Wesley, Sr., 1662-1735

Early American Melody

1. Be - hold the Sav - iour of man-kind Nailed to the shame-ful tree;
 2. Hark! how He groans while na-ture shakes, And earth's strong pil-lars bend;
 3. 'Tis done! the pre - cious ransom's paid! 'Re - ceive my soul!' He cries;
 4. But soon He'll break death's envious chain, And in full glo - ry shine;

How great the love that Him in - clined To bleed and die for thee.
 The tem - ple's veil in sun - der breaks, The sol - id mar - bles rend.
 See where He bows His sa - cred head! He bows His head, and dies.
 O Lamb of God, was ev - er pain, Was ev - er love, like Thine!

Not All the Blood of Beasts

109

By His own blood He entered in once into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption for us.—Heb. 9:12

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. Not all the blood of beasts, On Jew - ish al - tars slain,
 2. But Christ, the heav'n - ly Lamb, Takes all our sins a - way;
 3. My faith would lay her hand On that dear head of Thine,
 4. My soul looks back to see The bur - dens Thou didst bear,
 5. Be - liev - ing, we re - joice To see the curse re - move:

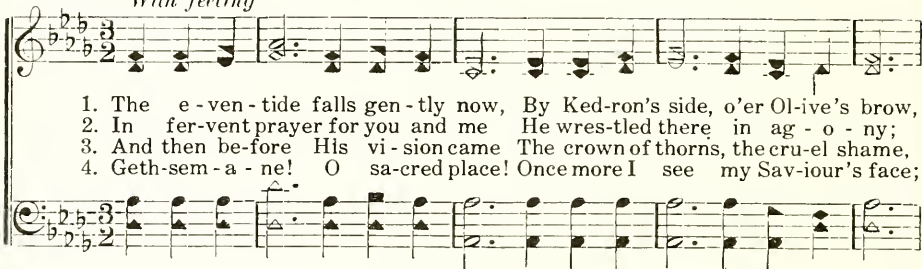
Could give the guilt - y con - science peace, Or wash a - way the stain.
 A sac - ri - fice of no - bler name And rich - er blood than they.
 While, like a pen - i - tent, I stand, And there con - fess my sin.
 When hang - ing on the curs - ed tree, And hopes her guilt was there.
 We bless the Lamb with cheer - ful voice, And sing His bleed - ing love.

The Eventide Falls Gently Now

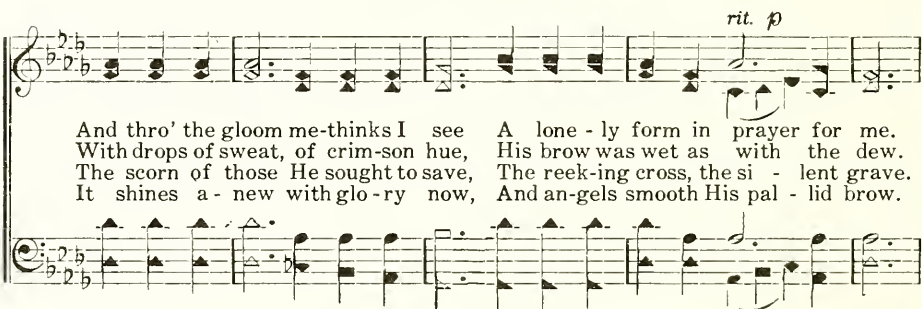
Not My will, but Thine, be done.—Luke 22:42

Clara M. Brooks, b. 1882

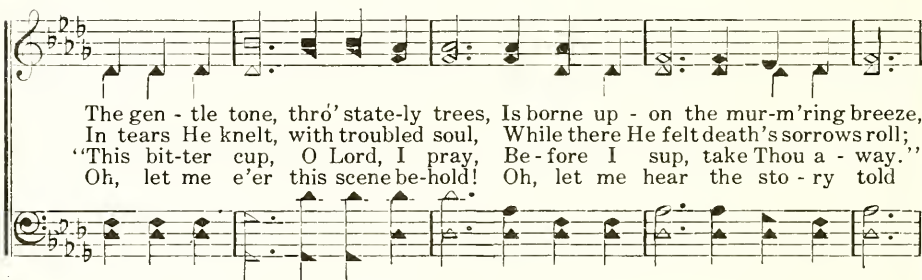
B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

With feeling


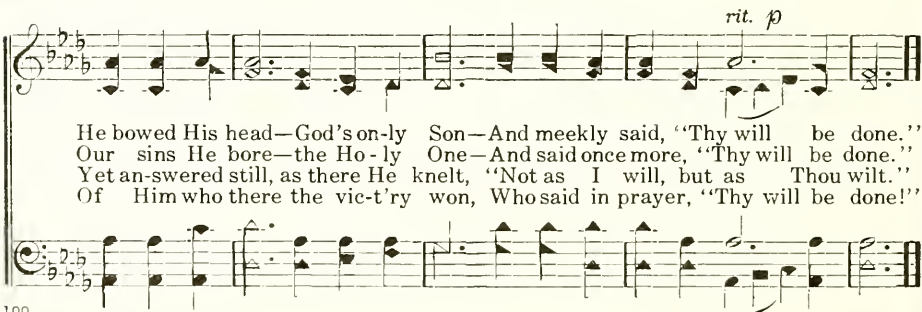
1. The e - ven - tide falls gen - tly now, By Ked - ron's side, o'er Ol - ive's brow,
 2. In fer - vent prayer for you and me He wres - tled there in ag - o - ny;
 3. And then be - fore His vi - sion came The crown of thorns, the cru - el shame,
 4. Geth - sem - a - ne! O sa - cred place! Once more I see my Sav - iour's face;



rit. p
 And thro' the gloom me - thinks I see A lone - ly form in prayer for me.
 With drops of sweat, of crim - son hue, His brow was wet as with the dew.
 The scorn of those He sought to save, The reek - ing cross, the si - lent grave.
 It shines a - new with glo - ry now, And an - gels smooth His pal - lid brow.



The gen - tle tone, thro' state - ly trees, Is borne up - on the mur - m'ring breeze,
 In tears He knelt, with troubled soul, While there He felt death's sorrows roll;
 'This bit - ter cup, O Lord, I pray, Be - fore I sup, take Thou a - way.'
 Oh, let me e'er this scene be - hold! Oh, let me hear the sto - ry told



rit. p
 He bowed His head—God's on - ly Son—And meekly said, "Thy will be done."
 Our sins He bore—the Ho - ly One—And said once more, "Thy will be done."
 Yet an - swered still, as there He knelt, "Not as I will, but as Thou wilt."
 Of Him who there the vic - t'ry won, Who said in prayer, "Thy will be done!"

Lead Me to Calvary

111

When they were come to . . . Calvary, there they crucified Him.—Luke 23:33

Jennie Evelyn Hussey, b. 1874

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921



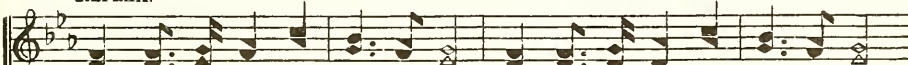
1. King of my life I crown Thee now, Thine shall the glo - ry be;
2. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, Ten - der - ly mourned and wept;
3. Let me like Ma-ry, through the gloom, Come with a gift to Thee;
4. May I be will - ing, Lord, to bear Dai - ly my cross for Thee;



Lest I for-get Thy thorn-crowned brow, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.
 An - gels in robes of light ar - rayed Guard-ed Thee whilst Thou slept.
 Show to me now the emp - ty tomb, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.
 E - ven Thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me.



REFRAIN



Lest I for-get Geth-sem - a - ne; Lest I for-get Thine ag - o - ny;



Lest I for-get Thy love for me, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.



112

Arise, My Soul, Arise

Behold My hands, . . . My side.—John 20:27

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Lewis Edson, 1748-1820

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, Shake off thy guilt-y fears; A bleed-ing
 2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter-cede; His all - re-
 3. Five bleeding wounds He bears, Re - ceived on Cal - va - ry; They pour ef-
 4. My God is rec - on - ciled, His par-d'ning voice I hear; He owns me

Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears; Be - fore the throne my Surety stands,
 deem-ing love, His precious blood to plead; His blood a-toned for all our race,
 fec-tual prayers, They strongly speak for me; For-give him, oh! for-give, they cry,
 for a child, I can no lon - ger fear; With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh,

Be - fore the throne my Sure-ty stands, My name is writ - ten on His hands.
 His blood a-toned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
 For-give him, oh! for-give, they cry, Nor let the ran-somed sin - ner die.
 With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, And Fa-ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther, cry.

113

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

By whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world.—Gal. 6:14

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

From a Gregorian Chant
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my Lord;
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow min - gled down;
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

'Tis Midnight

114

And He went forward a little, and fell on the ground, and prayed.—Mark 14:35

William B. Tappan, 1794-1849

William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868

1. 'Tis mid - night, and on Ol - ive's brow The star is
 2. 'Tis mid - night, and from all re - moved The Sav - iour
 3. 'Tis mid - night, and for oth - ers' guilt The Man of
 4. 'Tis mid - night, and from e - ther - plains Is borne the

dimmed that late - ly shone; 'Tis mid - night, in the
 wres - tles lone with fears; E'en that dis - ci - ple
 Sor - rows weeps in blood; Yet He who hath in
 song that an - gels know; Un - heard by mor - tals

gar - den now The suf - f'ring Sav - iour prays a - lone.
 whom He loved Heeds not his Mas - ter's grief and tears.
 an - guish knelt Is not for - sak - en by His God.
 are the strains That sweet - ly soothe the Sav - iour's woe.

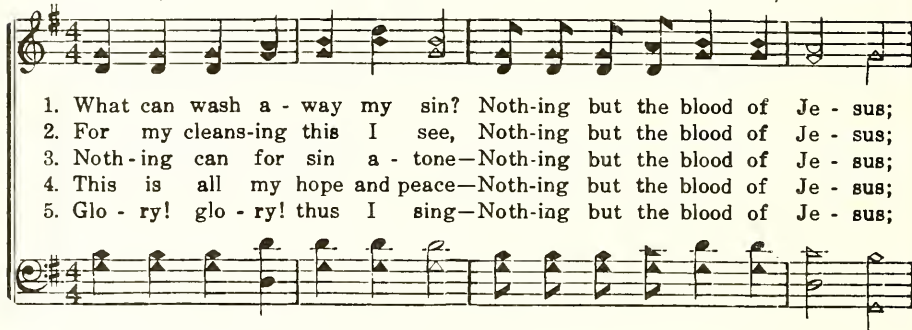
115

Nothing But the Blood

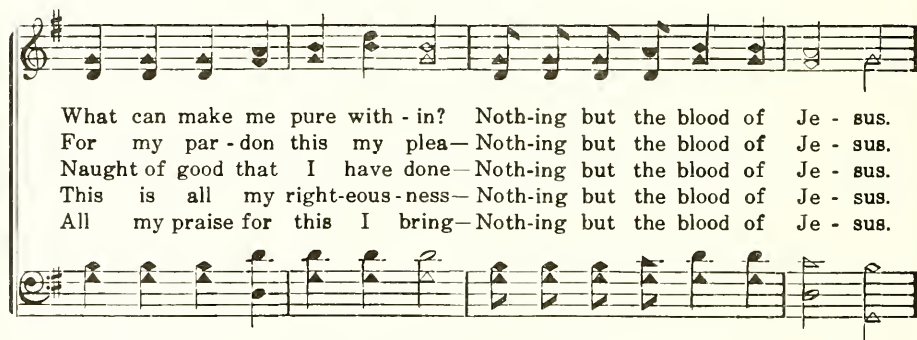
The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin.—I John 1:7

Robert Lowry, 1826-1899

Robert Lowry, 1826-1899



1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 2. For my cleans-ing this I see, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 4. This is all my hope and peace—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 5. Glo - ry! glo - ry! thus I sing—Noth-iag but the blood of Je - sus;

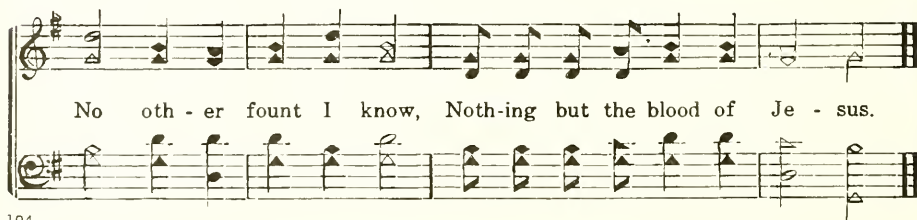


What can make me pure with - in? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 For my par - don this my plea—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 Naught of good that I have done—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 This is all my right-eous-ness—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 All my praise for this I bring—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

REFRAIN



Oh, pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;



No oth - er fount I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

He Loves Me

116

The Son of God, who loved me, and gave Himself for me.—Gal. 2:20

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

Source Unknown

Slowly

1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed? And did my Sov - 'reign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While His dear cross ap - pears;
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;



Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 When God's own Son was cru - ci - fied For man, the crea - ture's sin.
 Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.

**REFRAIN** *Faster.*

He loves me, He loves me. He loves me this I know; (I know;)



He gave Him - self to die for me, Be - cause He loves me so.



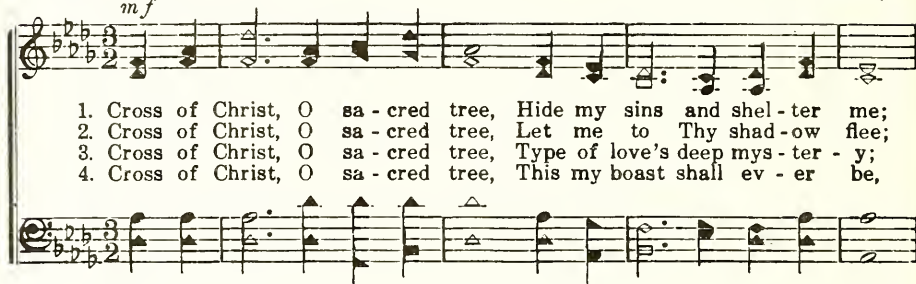
117

Cross of Christ, O Sacred Tree

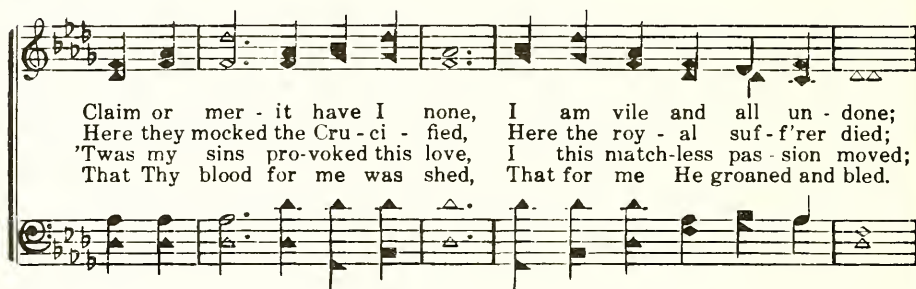
Who His own self bare our sins in His own body on the tree.—1 Pet. 2:24

Daniel T. Taylor, b. 1823

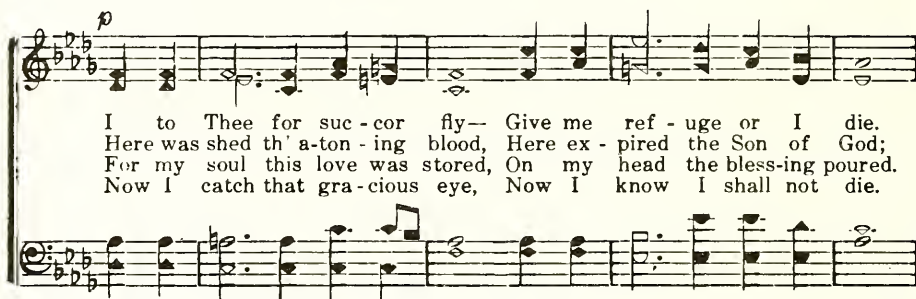
Albert H. Grove, 19th Century

mf


1. Cross of Christ, O sa - cred tree, Hide my sins and shel - ter me;
 2. Cross of Christ, O sa - cred tree, Let me to Thy shad - ow flee;
 3. Cross of Christ, O sa - cred tree, Type of love's deep mys - ter - y;
 4. Cross of Christ, O sa - cred tree, This my boast shall ev - er be,



Claim or mer - it have I none, I am vile and all un - done;
 Here they mocked the Cru - ci - fied, Here the roy - al suf - f'rer died;
 'Twas my sins pro - voked this love, I this match - less pas - sion moved;
 That Thy blood for me was shed, That for me He groaned and bled.



p
 I to Thee for suc - cor fly— Give me ref - uge or I die.
 Here was shed th' a - ton - ing blood, Here ex - pired the Son of God;
 For my soul this love was stored, On my head the bless - ing poured.
 Now I catch that gra - cious eye, Now I know I shall not die.



mf *rit.*
 Cross of Christ, O sa - cred tree, All my hopes are set on Thee.
 Cross of Christ, O sa - cred tree, Can the guilt - y trust in Thee?
 Cross of Christ, O sa - cred tree, Now I solve love's mys - ter - y.
 Cross of Christ, O sa - cred tree, All my guilt is lost in Thee.

There Is a Fountain

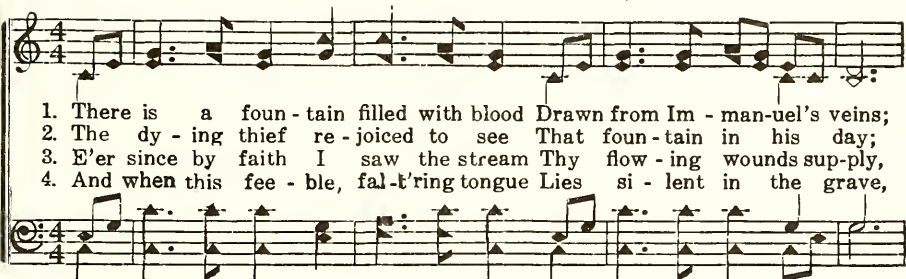
118

There shall be a fountain opened . . . for sin.—Zech. 13:1

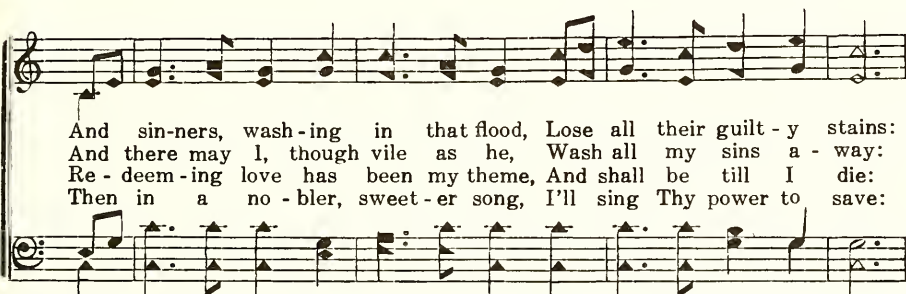
William Cowper, 1731-1800

Early American Melody

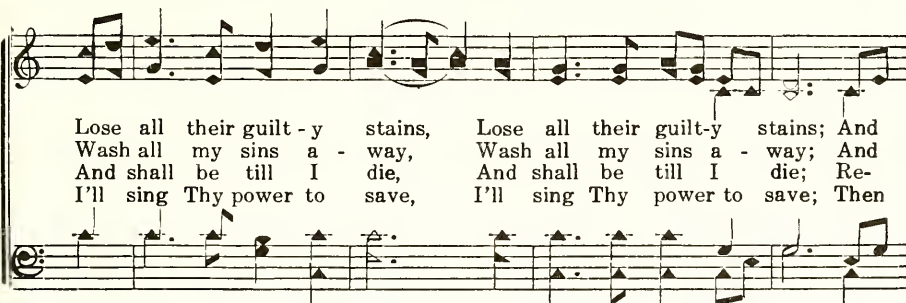
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



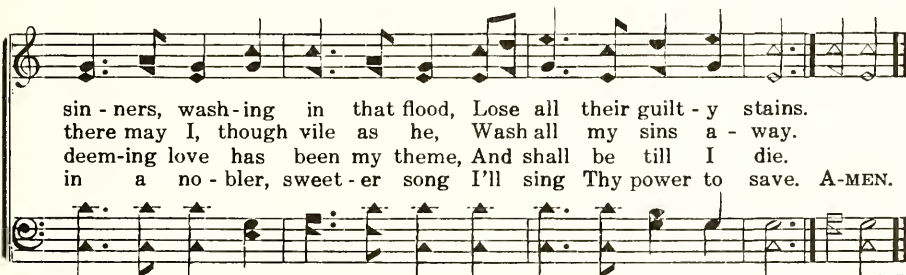
1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
 3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
 4. And when this fee-ble, fal-t'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave,



And sin-ners, wash-ing in that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains:
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way:
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die:
 Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy power to save:



Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains; And
 Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way; And
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die; Re-
 I'll sing Thy power to save, I'll sing Thy power to save; Then



sin-ners, wash-ing in that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
 there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
 deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
 in a no-bler, sweet-er song I'll sing Thy power to save. A-MEN.

119

Christ Arose

He is not here, but is risen.—Luke 24:6

Robert Lowry, 1826-1899

Robert Lowry, 1826-1899

Slowly and softly

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus my Sav - iour! Wait - ing the
 2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus my Sav - iour! Vain - ly they
 3. Death can-not keep his prey— Je - sus my Sav - iour! He tore the

REFRAIN *Faster*

com - ing day— Je - sus my Lord!
 seal the dead— Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose,
 bars a - way— Je - sus my Lord! He a - rose,

With a might - y tri-umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a
 He a - rose!

Vic - tor from the dark do-main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign.

He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a-rose!
 He a - rose! He a - rose!

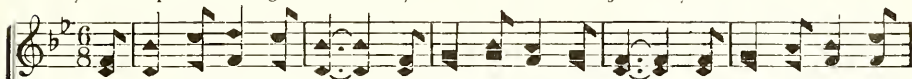
Awake, Awake, O Earth

120

I am the resurrection, and the life.—John 11:25

Lucy Randolph Flemming, 19th Century

J. Henry Showalter, 1864-1947



1. A-wake, a-wake, O earth! Thy man-y voi - ces raise, And let the echo-ing
2. A-wake, a-wake, O earth! For-get the hour of gloom, When in thy shudd'ring
3. Bring treasures of the field, Bring leaf and blossom sweet, Thy choic-est and thy
4. Lift up thy gates with praise, And robes of joy put on, The Lord of life and



hills Re-peat the note of praise. Let all the isles re - joice, Let seas take
breast Thy Maker claimed a tomb. Put off thy win-try robes For garb of
best, Be-fore His pierc-ed feet. While all thy sons are glad, And tears are
death Hath ris - en to His throne. He hath gone up on high, And giv - eth



up the strain, Christ from the dead hath come, He lives, He lives a - gain.
joy - ous spring, Crown thee with lil - ies fair, To greet the ris - en King.
put a - way, Let youth and age a - like Sing "Christ is ris'n to - day."
gifts to men; He lives, no more to die, He lives, He lives a - gain.

D. S.—from the dead hath come, He lives, He lives a - gain.



REFRAIN

D. S.



He lives..... a - gain!..... Our ris - en Lord, to - day! Christ
He lives! Christ lives! He lives a - gain!



Look, Ye Saints

Thou hast . . . crowned Him with glory and honour.—Psalm 8:5

Thomas Kelly, 1769-1854

Arr. by George C. Stebbins, 1846-1945



1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo-rious, See the Man of sor-rows now;
2. Crown the Sav-iour, an-gels crown Him: Rich the tro-phies Je-sus brings:
3. Sin-ners in de-ris-ion crowned Him, Mock-ing thus the Sav-iour s claim;
4. Hark, those bursts of ac-cla-ma-tion! Hark, those loud tri-um-phiant chords!



From the fight re-turned vic-to-rious, Ev-'ry knee to Him shall bow:
 In the seat of pow'r en-throne Him, While the vault of heav-en rings:
 Saints and an-gels crowd a-round Him, Own His ti-tle, praise His name:
 Je-sus takes the high-est sta-tion: O what joy the sight af-fords!



REFRAIN



Crown Him, crown Him! An-gels crown Him! Crown the Sav-iour King of kings.



Crown Him, crown Him! An-gels crown Him! Crown the Sav-iour King of kings.



This Is the Day the Lord Hath Made

122

This is the day which the Lord hath made.—Psalm 118:24

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

Thomas A. Arne, 1710-1778



1. This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours His own;
2. To - day He rose and left the dead, And Sa-tan's em - pire fell;
3. Bless'd is the Lord, who comes to men With mes - sa - ges of grace;
4. Ho - san - na in the high - est strains The church on earth can raise;



Let heav'n re - joice, let earth be glad, And praise sur-round the throne.
To - day the saints His tri-umph spread, And all His won-ders tell.
Who comes, in God His Fa-ther's name, To save our sin - ful race.
The high - est heav'ns in which He reigns Shall give Him no - bler praise.



Christ, the Lord, Is Risen Today

123

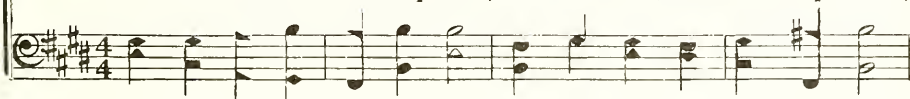
He is not here; for He is risen, as He said.—Matt. 28:6

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Johann A. Freylinghausen, 1670-1739



1. Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day, Sons of men and an - gels say,
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Un - to Christ, our heav'n-ly King,
3. Now be God the Father praised, With the Son, from death up - raised,



Raise your joys and tri-umphs high; Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply.
Who en-dured the cross and grave, Sin - ners to re-deem and save.
And the Spir - it ev - er blest, Our true God by all con-fessed.



He Comes

Behold, He cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see Him.—Rev. 1:7

O. A. Pratt, 19th Century

J. Raymond Neff, 19th Century

1. He comes! He comes with trum - pet sound, To wake the slum-b'ring
 2. He comes no more in priest - ly dress; Each eye shall see, each
 3. Dear sin - ners, what will be your fate? The cry will be, "Too
 4. His loved, His own, all hear His voice, O - bey His call, in
 5. Be - hold, what won - der greets mine eye, — Ten thou - sand an - gels

na - tions round; His par-d'ning love no more is found—He comes! He comes!
 tongue con-fess: To judge the world in right-eous-ness He comes! He comes!
 late, too late! To en - ter in at heav-en's gate!" He comes! He comes!
 Him re-joice; The way of life has been their choice: He comes! He comes!
 in the sky! The end has come, de-struc-tion's nigh, He comes! He comes!

The dead in Christ shall then a - rise To meet their Sav - iour
 The earth shall melt, the moun-tains quake, The sea shall roar, the
 "Let rocks and moun-tains on us fall," In vain at mer - cy's
 Now to those man - sions fair and bright They take their ev - er-
 Oh, fear - ful scene! cre - a - tion groans, While loud a - bove the

in the skies, No more a bleed-ing sac - ri - fice—He comes! He comes!
 heav - ens shake, The trumpet sounds, the dead a-wake—He comes! He comes!
 door they call: Now doomed to swift de - struc - tion all—He comes! He comes!
 last - ing flight: There they shall walk with Him in white—He comes! He comes!
 trumpet tones What peals of joy! what pierc-ing moans! He comes! He comes!

Christ the Lord Cometh?

125

The coming of the Lord draweth nigh.—James 5:8

E. G. Wesley, 19th Century

William W. Bentley, 19th Century

With vigor

1. Christ the Lord com-eth? per-chance at the dawn, Where earth a - wak-eth to
2. Christ the Lord com-eth? earth's evening may bring Back to His vine-yard our
3. Christ the Lord com-eth? man know-eth not when, But when ye think not He



wel-come the morn; Hath He not told us the hour draweth near; Watching and
Sav-iour and King; Death shall be conquered and sin o-ver-thrown; When He re-
com-eth a - gain; To all found watching He bringeth no fear, Nev-er a



REFRAIN



read-y, His sum-mons to hear?
turn-eth to gath-er His own. Je - sus is com-ing! we know not how soon,
shad-ow, a part-ing, a tear.



Com-ing at mid-night, at morn-ing or noon; Eve-ning may bring Him to



bear us a - way; For Him I'm watch-ing and wait-ing each day.



126

Face to Face with Christ

Now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face.—I Cor. 13:12

Carrie E. Breck, 1855-1934

Grant Colfax Tullar, 1869-1950

Moderato



1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - iour, Face to face—what will it be,
2. On - ly faint - ly now I see Him, With the dark - ling veil be - tween,
3. What re - joic - ing in His pres - ence, When are ban - ished grief and pain;
4. Face to face! oh, bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;



When with rap - ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ, who died for me?
But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
When the crook - ed ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.
Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ, who loves me so.



REFRAIN



Face to face shall I be - hold Him, Far be - yond the star - ry sky;...



Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by.



The Midnight Cry

127

At midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the bridegroom cometh.—Matt. 25:6

Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1856-1926

Robert E. Winsett, 1876-1952



1. Time is glid-ing like the shut-tle of the weav-er And the day is swift-ly
2. You must for Him ev-'ry day and hour keep watch-ing, The time for His com-ing
3. Are your lamps all filled and read-y to be light-ed, Is the wed-ding gar-ment
4. Soon may ring that aw-ful cry "Be-hold He com-eth "In the twinkling, twinkling



pass-ing by; (swift-ly by;) If to-night should be the com-ing of the Bridegroom,
 draw-eth nigh; (draweth nigh;) In the hour when ye think not be-hold He com-eth,
 now close by? (now close by?) Just outside the Bridegroom now may be approaching,
 of an eye; (of an eye;) Only those whom He finds watching will go with Him,



FINE REFRAIN

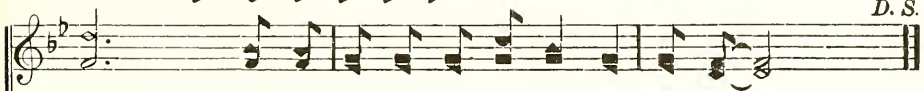
Are you read-y for the mid-night cry? O, be-hold.....the
 midnight cry? O, be-hold



D.S. Are you read-y for the mid-night cry? (midnight cry?)



Bride-groom com-eth,".....What if now it sound-ed from the
 "Bridegroom cometh,"

*D. S.*

sky? Would to meet Him bring you joy or sor-row?
 from the sky? joy or sor-row?



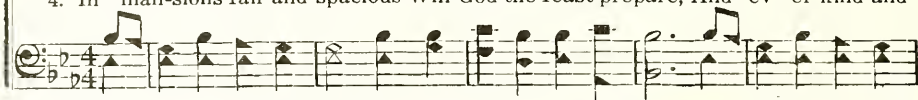
The Bridegroom Soon Will Call Us

Behold, the bridegroom cometh.—Matt. 25:6

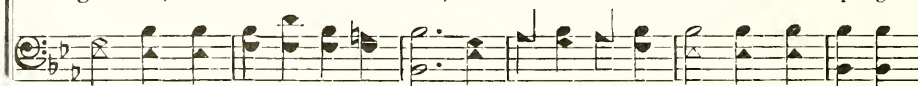
John Walther, 1496-1570

From a German Melody
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. The Bridegroom soon will call us, Come, all ye wedding guests! May not His voice ap-
2. There shall we see de-light-ed Our dear Redeemer's face, Who leads our souls be-
3. They will not blush to own us As broth-ers, sis-ters dear, Love ev-er will be
4. In man-sions fair and spacious Will God the feast prepare, And ev-er kind and



call us, While slumber binds our breasts; May all our lamps be burn-ing, And oil be
 night-ed To glo-ry by His grace; The pa-tri-archs shall meet us, The prophets'
 shown us When we with them appear; We all shall come be-fore Him, Who for us
 gracious, Bid us its rich-es share; There bliss that knows no measure From springs of



found in store, That we, with Him re-turn-ing, May o-pen find the door.
 ho-ly band, A-pos-tles, martyrs, greet us In that ce-les-tial land.
 Man be-came, As Lord and God a-dore Him, And ev-er bless His name.
 love shall flow, And nev-er chang-ing pleas-ure His boun-ty will be-stow.



129

Watchman, Tell Me?

Watchman, what of the night?—Isa. 21:11

S. S. Brewer, 19th Century

John W. Dadman, 1819-1890

FINE.



1. { Watchman, tell me, does the morn-ing Of fair Zi-on's glo-ry dawn? }
 { Have the signs that mark His com-ing, Yet up-on thy path-way shone? }
 D.C.—Gird thy bri-dal robes a-round thee, Morn-ing dawns, a-rise, a-rise!
2. { Watchman, see, the light is beam-ing Bright-er still up-on the way; }
 { Signs thro' all the earth are gleam-ing, O-mens of the com-ing day, }
 D.C.—All the saints of earth now sleep-ing, Clad in im-mor-tal-i-ty.



Watchman, Tell Me

SECOND COMING

D. C.

Pil - grin, yes, a - rise, look round thee; Light is break - ing in the skies;
When the Ju - bal trum - pet, sound-ing, Shall a - wake from earth and sea,

Christ's Return

130

Behold, I come quickly.—Rev. 3:11

Oleta Hayes, 20th Century

Oleta Hayes, 20th Century
Har. by Robert E. Winsett, 1876-1952

1. Christ our Lord will soon be com-ing, To this land of sin and woe;
2. He was wound-ed, bruised and beat-en, To re-deem us from our sin;
3. Soon we'll hear the trum-pet sound-ing, And we'll see our Lord on high,

Then be watch-ing and be wait-ing, For He's com - ing soon I know.
We'll be gath-ered in His king-dom, And our reign with Him be - gin.
With the an - gels we'll be sing-ing Hal - le - lu - jahs by and by.

REFRAIN

We'll be gath-ered home to Zi - on, Be u - nit - ed in that land.

Won't that be a hap - py meet-ing, With the ho - ly blood-washed band.

131

Blessed Quietness

He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you forever.—John 14:16

Manie P. Ferguson, 19th Century.

W. S. Marshall, 19th Century

Altered

Arr. by James H. Fillmore, 1849-1936

1. Joys are flow-ing like a riv-er, Since the Com-fort-er has come;
 2. Ev-'ry-thing is turned to gladness, All a-round this glo-rious Guest,
 3. Like the rain that falls from heav-en, Like the sun-light from the sky,
 4. What a won-der-ful sal-va-tion, Where we al-ways see His face!

He a-bides with us for-ev-er, Makes the trust-ing heart His home.
 Ban-ished un-be-lief and sad-ness, All is per-fect peace and rest.
 So the Ho-ly Spir-it giv-en, Falls up-on us from on high.
 What a peace-ful hab-i-ta-tion, What a qui-et rest-ing place!

REFRAIN

Bless-ed qui-et-ness, ho-ly qui-et-ness, Blest as-sur-ance in my soul!

On the storm-y sea Je-sus speaks to me, And the bil-lows cease to roll!

The Comforter Has Come!

132

I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another Comforter.—John 14:16

Frank Bottomo, 1823-1894

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921

1. O spread the ti-dings 'round, wher-ev - er man is found, Wher-ev - er hu-man
 2. The long, long night is past, the morn-ing breaks at last, And hushed the dreadful
 3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal-ing in His wings, To ev - 'ry cap-tive
 4. O bound-less love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To wond'ring mor-tals

hearts and hu-man woes a-bound; Let ev-'ry Christian tongue pro-claim the joy-ful
 wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold-en hills the day ad-vanc-es
 soul a full de-liv'rance brings; And thro' the va-cant cells the song of tri-umph
 tell the matchless grace di-vine—That I, a child of sin, should in His im-age

REFRAIN

sound: The Com-fort - er has come!
 fast! The Com-fort - er has come! The Com-fort-er has come, the Com-fort-er has
 rings; The Com-fort - er has come!
 shine! The Com-fort - er has come!

come! The Ho - ly Ghost from heav'n, the Fa-ther's promise giv'n; O spread the

ti-dings 'round, wher-ev - er man is found—The Com - fort - er has come!

133

Spirit So Holy

Lead me in Thy truth, and teach me.—Psalm 25:5

Daniel W. Whittle, 1840-1901

George C. Stebbins, 1846-1945

1. Spir - it so ho - ly, Spir - it of love, Spir - it so
 2. Spir - it of wis - dom, Spir - it of light, Spir - it of
 3. Spir - it so hum - ble, Spir - it so meek, Spir - it so
 4. Spir - it of pow - er, Spir - it of God, Spir - it of

gen - tle, Sent from a - bove; Price - less pos - ses - sion,
 knowl - edge, Show - ing the right; Guide us and teach us,
 kind - ly, Help - ing the weak; Work in and through us,
 burn - ing, Work through Thy word; Search us and sift us,

Pur - chase of blood, Good be - yond meas - ure, Gift of our Lord.
 Ful - ly to know All that in Je - sus God would be - stow.
 Make us to be Low - ly and lov - ing, Yield - ing to Thee.
 Spare not the dross, Show us that self life Ends at the cross.

134

Holy Ghost, with Light Divine

Lead me in Thy truth, and teach me.—Psalm 25:5

Andrew Reed, 1787-1862

Louis M. Gottschalk, 1829-1869
Arr. by Hubert P. Main, 1836-1925

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
 2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
 3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine;
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

Holy Ghost, with Light Divine

HOLY SPIRIT

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.
 Long hath sin, with-out con-trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
 Bid my man - y woes de - part; Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart.
 Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol throne; Reign su - preme, and reign a - lone.

Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

135

When He, the Spirit of truth, is come, He will guide you into all truth.—John 16:13

Marcus M. Wells, 1815-1895

Marcus M. Wells, 1815-1895

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris-tian's side,
 2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near, Thine aid to lend,
 3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait-ing still for sweet re - lease,

Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land.
 Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear.
 Noth - ing left but heav'n and prayer, Won-d'ring if our names are there,

D.S.—Whisper soft - ly, "Wan-d'r'er, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."

Wear-y souls for - e'er re-joice, While they hear the sweet-est voice,
 When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
 Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood,

136

Fill Me Now

That thou mightest . . . be filled with the Holy Ghost.—Acts 9:17

Elwood H. Stokes, 1815-1895

John R. Sweney, 1837-1899

1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trem-bling heart and brow;
 2. Thou canst fill me, gra-cious Spir - it, Though I can - not tell Thee how;
 3. I am weak-ness, full of weak-ness, At Thy sa - cred feet I bow;
 4. Cleanse and com-fort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow;

Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come and fill me now.
 But I need Thee, great-ly need Thee, Come, O come and fill me now.
 Blest, di-vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with power, and fill me now.
 Thou art com - fort-ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.

REFRAIN

Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus, come and fill me now;

Fill me with Thy hal-lowed pres-ence, Come, O come and fill me now.

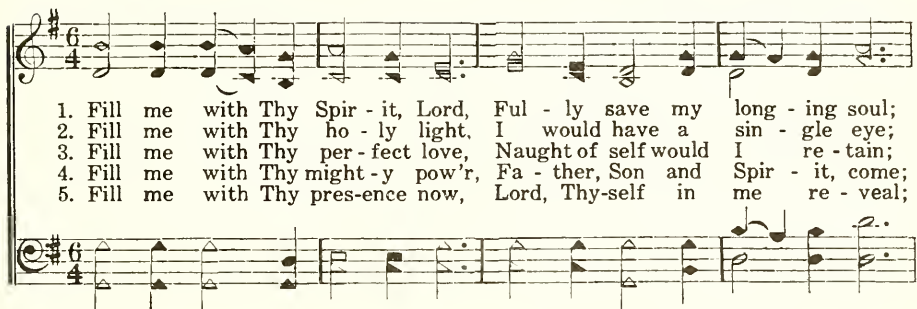
Fill Me with Thy Spirit

137

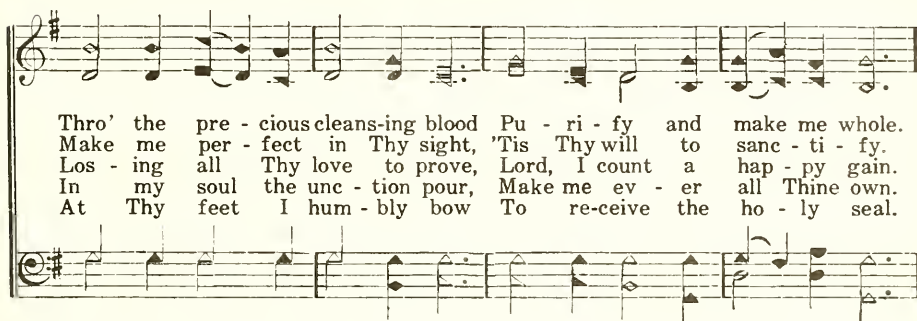
Peter, filled with the Holy Ghost.—Acts 4:8

Daniel S. Warner, 1842-1895

Andrew L. Byers, 1869-1952



1. Fill me with Thy Spir - it, Lord, Ful - ly save my long - ing soul;
 2. Fill me with Thy ho - ly light, I would have a sin - gle eye;
 3. Fill me with Thy per - fect love, Naught of self would I re - tain;
 4. Fill me with Thy might - y pow'r, Fa - ther, Son and Spir - it, come;
 5. Fill me with Thy pres - ence now, Lord, Thy - self in me re - veal;



Thro' the pre - cious cleans - ing blood Pu - ri - fy and make me whole.
 Make me per - fect in Thy sight, 'Tis Thy will to sanc - ti - fy.
 Los - ing all Thy love to prove, Lord, I count a hap - py gain.
 In my soul the unc - tion pour, Make me ev - er all Thine own.
 At Thy feet I hum - bly bow To re - ceive the ho - ly seal.

REFRAIN



Come, O Spir - it, seal me Thine, Come, Thy full - ness now be - stow.



Let Thy glo - ry in me shine, Make me whit - er than the snow.

Give Me the Bible

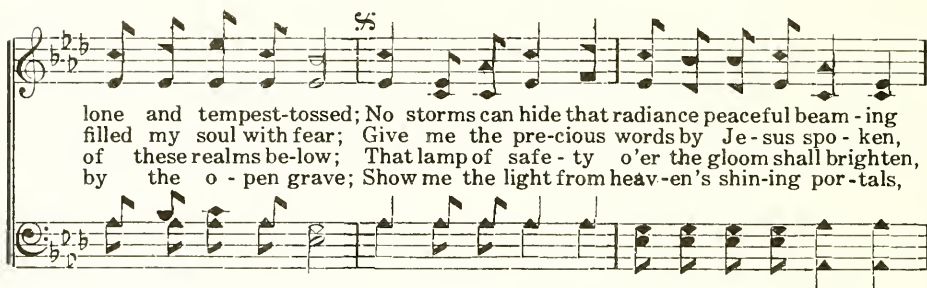
His delight is in the law of the Lord.—Psalm 1:2

Priscilla J. Owens, 1829-1907

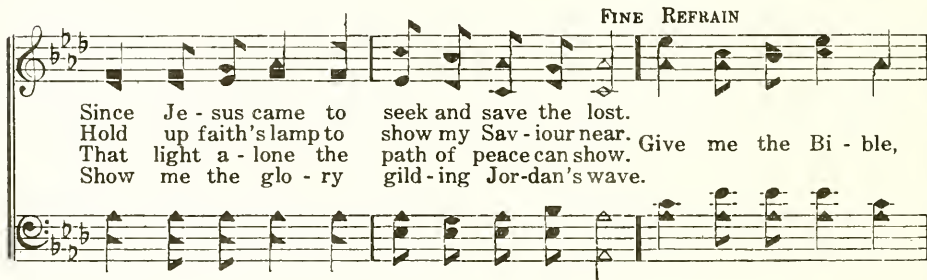
Edmund S. Lorenz, 1854-1942



1. Give me the Bi - ble, star of glad-ness gleam-ing, To cheer the wand'rer
 2. Give me the Bi - ble when my heart is bro - ken, When sin and grief have
 3. Give me the Bi - ble, all my steps en-light-en, Teach me the dan - ger
 4. Give me the Bi - ble, lamp of life im-mor - tal, Hold up that splen-dor



lone and tempest-tossed; No storms can hide that radiance peaceful beam - ing
 filled my soul with fear; Give me the pre-cious words by Je - sus spo - ken,
 of these realms be-low; That lamp of safe - ty o'er the gloom shall brighten,
 by the o - pen grave; Show me the light from heav-en's shin-ing por-tals,

D.S.—Pre-cept and prom-ise, law and love com-bin - ing,


FINE REFRAIN

Since Je - sus came to seek and save the lost.
 Hold up faith's lamp to show my Sav-iour near. Give me the Bi - ble,
 That light a - lone the path of peace can show.
 Show me the glo - ry gild-ing Jor-dan's wave.

Till night shall van - ish in e - ter - nal day.


D.S.

Ho - ly mes-sages shin - ing, Thy light shall guide me in the nar - row way;

I Believe the Bible

THE WORD

139

Edward S. Ufford, 1851-1929

Stanza 3, G. W. Shurman, 19th Century

Edward S. Ufford, 1851-1929

1. I be-lieve the Bi - ble, it taught me how to pray, Je-sus heard and answered,
2. I be-lieve the Bi - ble, it teach-es me to sing Mo-ses' song of vic-t'ry
3. I be-lieve the Bi - ble, of ho - li-ness it speaks. Gra-cious gift of Je - sus
4. I be-lieve the Bi - ble, it teach-es me to run In this roy - al high-way
5. Let us live the Bi - ble, and then the world will see We have been with Je-sus

took my sins a-way; Gave me peace and par-don, wrote my name a - bove,
o'er the ty - rant king; Or with Paul and Si - las, mid-night brings re-lease,
to the one who seeks; Tells of keep-ing pow-er 'neath the cleans-ing flood,
till the prize is won; Shows the crown a - wait-ing, if I win the race,
more like Him to be; With His word a - bid - ing in our hearts made new,

REFRAIN

Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! for His won-drous love.
Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! for His per-fect peace.
Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! for the pre-cious blood. I be-lieve the Bi - ble,
Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! for His sav - ing grace.
That will prove the bless-ed Book is al-ways true.

O it is di-vine! Heaven's golden sun-light in its pages shine; Lights my way to

glo-ry, and I'm sure-ly go-ing thro'; I be-lieve the Bi-ble, for 'tis ev-er true.

Cling to the Bible

Thy testimonies . . . are the rejoicing of my heart.—Psalm 119:111

M. J. Smith, 19th Century

James R. Murray, 1841-1905



1. Cling to the Bi - ble, tho' all else be tak - en; Lose not its prom - is - es
2. Cling to the Bi - ble, this jew - el, this treas - ure Brings to us hon - or and
3. Lamp for the feet that in by - ways have wandered; Guide for the youth that would



pre - cious and sure; Souls that are sleep - ing its ech - oes a - wak - en;
 saves fall - en man; Pearl whose great val - ue no mor - tal can meas - ure,
 oth - er - wise fall; Hope for the sin - ner whose best days are squan - dered;



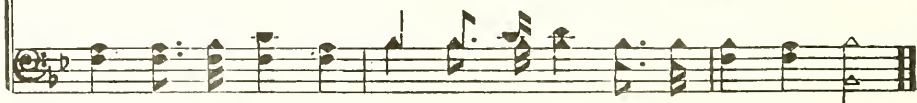
REFRAIN



Drink from the foun - tain, so peace - ful, so pure.
 Seek and se - cure it, O soul, while you can. Cling to the Bi - ble!
 Staff for the a - ged, and best book of all.



Cling to the Bi - ble! Cling to the Bi - ble, Our Lamp and Guide.



Thy Word Have I Hid in My Heart

141

Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.—Psalm 119:105

From Psalm 119

Adapted by Ernest O. Sellers, 1869-1952

Ernest O. Sellers, 1869-1952

- 
1. Thy Word is a lamp to my feet, A light to my path al - way;
 2. For - ev - er, O Lord, is Thy Word Es - tab - lished and fixed on high;
 3. At morn - ing, at noon, and at night, I ev - er will give Thee praise;
 4. Thro' Him Whom Thy Word hath foretold, The Sav - iour and Morn - ing Star,

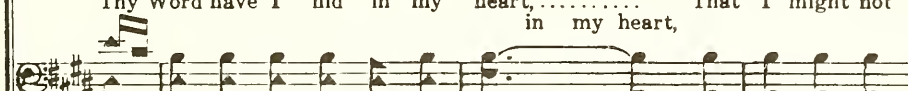


To guide and to save me from sin, And show me the heav'n - ly way.
 Thy faith - ful - ness un - to all men A - bid - eth for - ev - er nigh.
 For Thou art my por - tion, O Lord, And shall be thro' all my days!
 Sal - va - tion and peace have been bro't To those who have strayed a - far.

REFRAIN—Ps. 119: 11



Thy Word have I hid in my heart, That I might not
 in my heart,



sin a - gainst Thee, That I might not sin, That
 a - gainst Thee,



I might not sin, Thy Word have I hid in my heart.



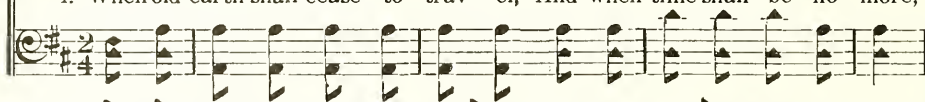
The Christian's Guide

Maggie Stratton, 20th Century

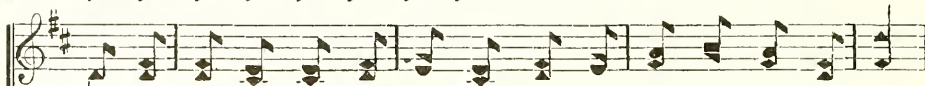
B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951



1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, how I love it! How it doth my bos - om cheer,
2. As I walk this nar - row path - way That will lead to end - less rest,
3. From the state of con - dem - na - tion, Pride and all for - mal - i - ty,
4. When old earth shall cease to trav - el, And when time shall be no more,



When thro' tri - als and temp - ta - tions It has al - ways been so near!
 In the arms of my Re - deem - er, With my head up - on His breast,
 And from self - ish ex - al - ta - tion, Thro' Christ's word and blood I'm free.
 With our loved ones we will gath - er O - ver on the oth - er shore.



It will sure - ly guide my foot - steps In the strait and nar - row way,
 I can - not e - nough be thank - ful For the love He showed to me,
 Bless - ed Bi - ble! what a com - fort! Its dear pag - es shine so bright;
 Where all sor - row will be o - ver, Where all tears are wiped a - way,



If in trust I read its con - tents, If I al - ways watch and pray.
 When He bore my sins of crim - son In His bod - y on the tree.
 'Tis the way from earth to heav - en, I am walk - ing in its light;
 Where with an - gel voic - es blend - ing, We shall sing in end - less day.



REFRAIN



Ho - ly Bi - ble, How I love thee!
 how I love thee, how I love thee!





Saf - est guide thro' this dark world; See its ban - ner now un - furled.

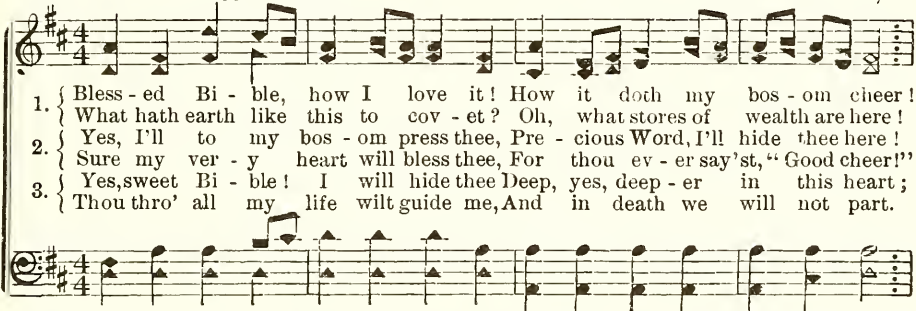
Blessed Bible

143

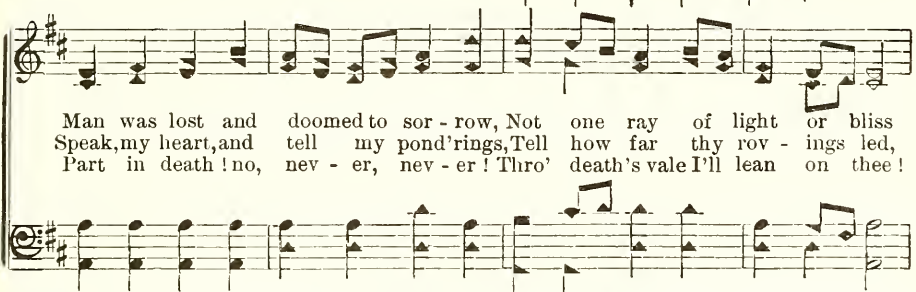
O how love I Thy law!—Psalm 119:97

Phoebe Palmer Knapp, 1839-1908

A. L. Landis, 19th Century



1. { Bless - ed Bi - ble, how I love it! How it doth my bos - om cheer!
 { What hath earth like this to cov - et? Oh, what stores of wealth are here!
 2. { Yes, I'll to my bos - om press thee, Pre - cious Word, I'll hide thee here!
 { Sure my ver - y heart will bless thee, For thou ev - er say'st, "Good cheer!"
 3. { Yes, sweet Bi - ble! I will hide thee Deep, yes, deep - er in this heart;
 { Thou thro' all my life wilt guide me, And in death we will not part.



Man was lost and doomed to sor - row, Not one ray of light or bliss
 Speak, my heart, and tell my pond'rings, Tell how far thy rov - ings led,
 Part in death! no, nev - er, nev - er! Thro' death's vale I'll lean on thee!



Could he from earth's treas - ures bor - row, Till his way was cheered by this.
 When this book bro't back thy wand'rings, Speaking life as from the dead.
 And in bright - er worlds, for - ev - er, Sweet - er far thy truths shall be.

144

Break Thou the Bread of Life

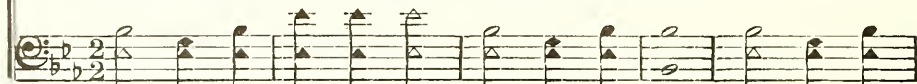
If any man eat of this bread, he shall live for ever.—John 6:51

Mary A. Lathbury, 1841-1913

William F. Sherwin, 1826-1888



1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
 2. Bless Thou the truth, re-vealed This day to me, As Thou didst
 3. Spir - it and life are they, Words Thou dost speak; I has - ten



break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
 bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,
 to o - bey, But I am weak; Thou art my on - ly help,



I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
 All fet - ters fall; And I shall find in Thee My All - in - All!
 Thou art my life; Heed - ing Thy ho - ly Word I win the strife.



145

Holy Bible, Book Divine

The law of Thy mouth is better unto me than thousands of gold and silver.—Psalm 119:72

John Burton, Sr., 1773-1822

Xavier Schneider von Wartensee, 1786-1868



1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine! Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine!
 2. Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Sav - iour's love;
 3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, If the Ho - ly Spir - it bless;
 4. Mine to tell of joys to come, In the saint's e - ter - nal home:





Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me what I am;
 Mine to guide my way - ward feet; Mine to judge, con - demn, ac - quit;
 Mine to show by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death;
 O thou ho - ly Book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art minel!



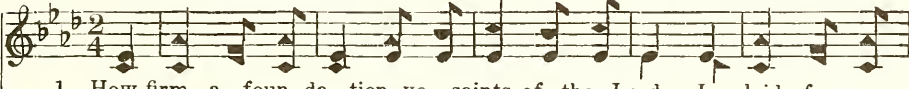
How Firm a Foundation

146

Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to day, and for ever.—Heb. 13:8

"K" in Rippon's Selection of Hymns, 1787

Early American Melody



1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy
 3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of
 4. "The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re- pose, I will not, I



faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to
 God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
 sor - row shall not o - ver-flow, For I will be with thee, thy
 will not de - sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en-



you He hath said, Who un - to the Sav - iour for ref - uge have fled?
 cause thee to stand, Up - held by My right-eous, om - nip - o - tent hand,
 tri - als to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep-est dis - tress,
 deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for-sake!

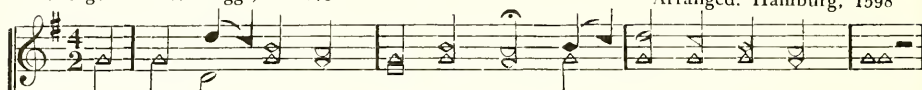


147

The Spirit of the Lord Revealed

When He, the Spirit of truth, is come, He will guide you into all truth.—John 16:13
 George Wallace Briggs, b. 1875

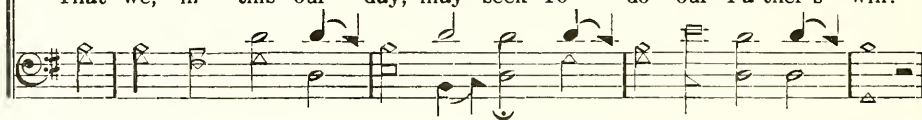
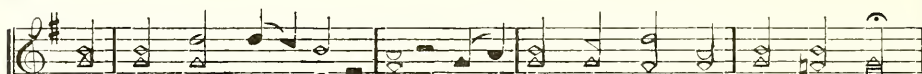
Arranged. Hamburg, 1598



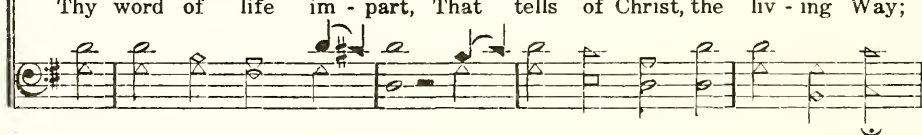
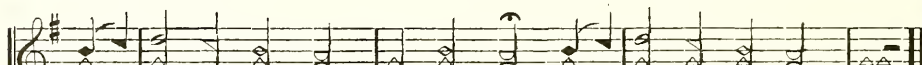
1. The Spir - it of the Lord re - vealed His will to saints of old.
 2. The proph-ets passed: at length there came, To so - journ and a - bide,
 3. E - ter - nal Spir - it, who dost speak To mind and con-science still,




Their heart and mind and lips un - sealed His glo - ry to un - fold:
 The Word in - car - nate, to whose name The proph-ets tes - ti - fied:
 That we, in this our day, may seek To do our Fa - ther's will:

In gloom of an - cient night They wit - nessed to the dawn - ing word,
 The twi - light o - ver - past, Him - self the ver - y Light of light,
 Thy word of life im - part, That tells of Christ, the liv - ing Way;

And in the com - ing of the light Pro - claimed the com - ing Lord.
 As man with men, re - vealed at last The Fa - ther to our sight.
 Give us the qui - et hum - ble heart To hear and to o - bey.



Jesus the Teacher

148

Matthew 5, 6 and 7

R. A. Van Pelt, 19th Century

John D. Brunk, 1872-1926

1. Our Sav - iour in his earth - ly life Taught peace, and how we should for - give ;
 2. He taught us when by man op - pressed, To of - fer e'en the oth - er cheek ;
 3. When at the last He was betrayed, — Dis - hon - ored by the trai - tor's kiss, —

He taught us to re - frain from strife, And showed us how in love to live.
 To pray in spir - it, faith pos - sessed, And His for - giv - ing love to seek.
 He gave command to sheathe the blade : Nor need - ed He such arm as this.

No bit - ter tone, no an - gry blow, No weap - on save His pre - cious word ;
 For an - gry word has nev - er yet A heart - ache healed — a will sub - dued,
 All lamb - like to the slaugh - ter led, While nails and spear His life - blood drew,

No emp - ty pomp, no gau - dy show : He gen - tly leads us by His love.
 Nor made a sin - ner turn and set His heart on God, with faith en - dued.
 This crowning pray'r its glo - ry shed : "For - give ! they know not what they do."

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house.—Psalm 26:8

Timothy Dwight, 1752-1817

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode—
 For my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend;
 3. Je - sus, Thou Friend di - vine, Our Sav - iour and our King,



The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
 To her my cares and toils be giv'n Till toils and cares shall end.
 Thy hand from ev - 'ry snare and foe Shall great de - liv - 'rance bring.



I love Thy Church, O God, Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
 Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways,
 Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n



Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
 Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
 The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n.



The Blameless Church

150

A glorious church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing.—Eph. 5:27

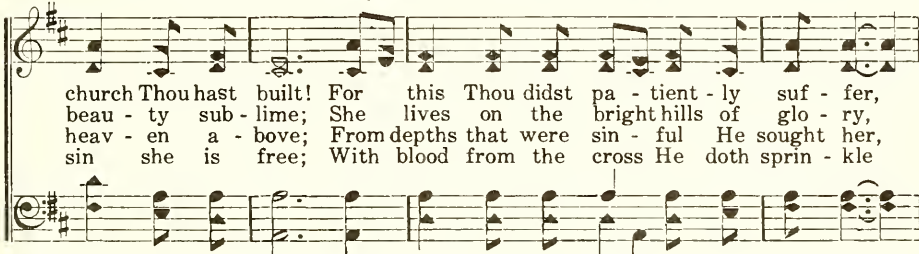
B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

Amanda L. Speck, b. 1865

- 
1. With - out spot and blame-less, O Sav - iour, What a glo - ri - ous
 2. With - out spot and blame-less, so ho - ly, See the church in her
 3. With - out spot and blame-less He bought her, In the like - ness of
 4. She's blame-less, with-out spot or wrin - kle, From the last stain of



church Thou hast built! For this Thou didst pa - tient - ly suf - fer,
 beau - ty sub - lime; She lives on the bright hills of glo - ry,
 heav - en a - bove; From depths that were sin - ful He sought her,
 sin she is free; With blood from the cross He doth sprin - kle



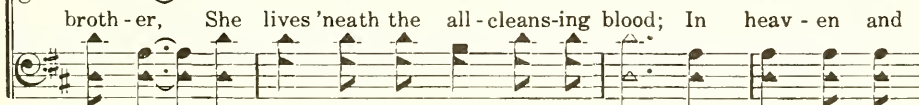
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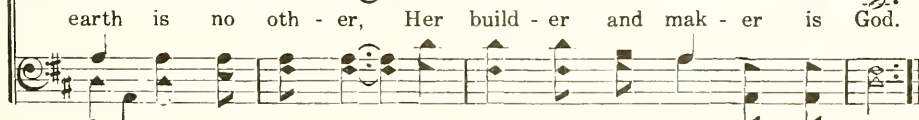
For this was Thy blood free - ly spilt.
 She reigns o - ver sin all the time. With - out spot and blame-less, my
 And filled her with in - fi - nite love.
 Her al - tars of cleans-ing for me.




broth - er, She lives 'neath the all - cleans-ing blood; In heav - en and




earth is no oth - er, Her build - er and mak - er is God.



Church of God

The church of the living God, the pillar and ground of the truth.—1 Tim. 3.15

Daniel S. Warner, 1842-1895

Melody by Harry E. Rogers, 19th Century

Harmony by B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

1. Church of God, thou spot-less vir - gin, Church of Christ for whom He died,
 2. God Him - self has set the mem-bers In His bod - y all com-plete,
 3. Church of God, "be - lov-ed cit - y," Thou art of ce - les - tial mold;
 4. God's own ho - li - ness with - in thee, His own beau - ty on thy brow;
 5. Church of God, in heav - en writ - ten, Thine the ris - en life of Christ,

Thou hast known no hu - man found-er, Je - sus bought thee for His bride.
 Or - gan - ized by Je - sus on - ly, Oh, the un - ion pure and sweet!
 Lo! from God and out of heav - en, Came the cit - y of pure gold.
 Glo - ri - fied in His own im - age, This thy won-drous por - tion now.
 And the treas - ures to thee giv - en, Nev - er, nev - er can be priced.

Sanc - ti - fied by God the Fa - ther, Built by Je - sus Christ, the Son,
 Church of God, the an - gels mar - vel At the mu - sic of thy song;
 Stones of jas - per, clear as crys - tal is the build - ing of thy wall;
 In thee dwells the tri - une full-ness, Bless - ing all thy pil - grim days;
 Far a - bove this world's con - fu - sion, Walk - ing close by Je - sus' side,

Tem - pered by the Ho - ly Spir - it, Like the Ho - ly Three in One.
 Earth and hell in ter - ror trem - ble, As thy ar - my moves a - long.
 And the Lamb, thy light for - ev - er, Je - sus, Je - sus, all in all.
 All a - round thee His sal - va - tion, And be - fore thee gates of praise.
 Lean - ing on His lov - ing bos - om, Is the church, His cho - sen bride.

The Church of the Living God

152

The house of God, which is the church of the living God.—I Tim. 3:15

Robert E. Winsett, 1876-1952

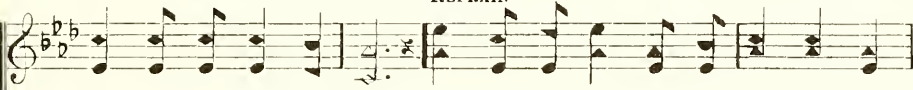
Robert E. Winsett, 1876-1952

- 
1. Built on the Rock, with-out spot or wrin-kle, Is the Church of the
 2. Built on the Rock, Rock re-vealed to Pe - ter, It will stand ev - 'ry
 3. Built on the Rock, and 'twill stand for - ev - er, It is God's earth-ly
 4. Built on the Rock, and in the one bod - y, 'Tis the Bride of the



Liv - ing God; Born of the Spir - it, filled with His glo - ry, 'Tis the
rag - ing storm; Je - sus the head, we the liv - ing bod - y, We are
gov - ern-ment; To shine on earth, and draw saints to - geth-er, Ho - ly
Lamb once slain; The Church of God, the pure spot-less Vir - gin, She will

REFRAIN



way the a - pos - tles trod.
safe from all earth - ly harm. Built on the Rock, on the Sol - id Rock,
Spir - it to earth was sent.
for - ev - er with Him reign.



Is the Church of the Liv - ing God; The gates of hell can



nev - er pre - vail, For 'tis built on the Sol - id Rock. (Sol - id Rock.)

153

For Christ and the Church

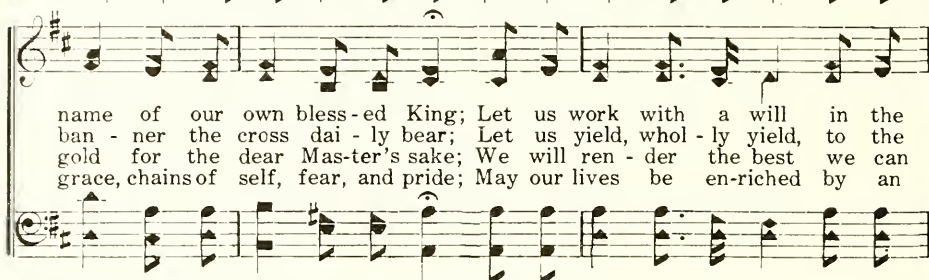
Christ also loved the church, and gave Himself for it.—Eph. 5:25

Eliza E. Hewitt, 1851-1920

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921



1. "For Christ and the Church" let our voi - ces ring, Let us hon - or the
 2. "For Christ and the Church" be our ear - nest prayer, Let us fol - low His
 3. "For Christ and the Church" will-ing of-f'rings make, Time and tal - ents and
 4. "For Christ and the Church" let us cast a - side, By His con - quer-ing



name of our own bless-ed King; Let us work with a will in the
 ban - ner the cross dai - ly bear; Let us yield, whol - ly yield, to the
 gold for the dear Mas-ter's sake; We will ren - der the best we can
 grace, chains of self, fear, and pride; May our lives be en-riched by an

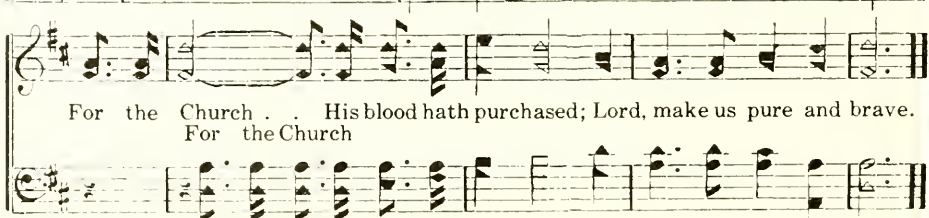


strength of youth, And loy - al - ly stand for the king-dom of truth.
 Spir - it's pow'r, And faith - ful - ly serve Him in life's bright-est hour.
 bring to Him, The heart's wealth of love, that will nev - er grow dim.
 aim so grand; Then hap - py the call to the Sav - iour's right hand.

REFRAIN



For Christ, our dear Re-deem - er, For Christ, who died to save;
 For Christ, For Christ,



For the Church . . . His blood hath purchased; Lord, make us pure and brave.
 For the Church

Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

154

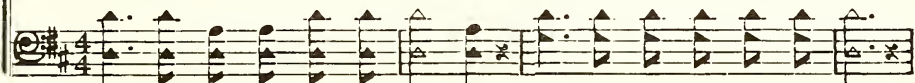
Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God.—Psalm 87:3

John Newton, 1725-1807

Jacob Henry Hall, 1855-1941

Not too fast.

1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
 2. See the streams of liv - ing wat-ers, Springing from e - ter - nal Love,
 3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
 4. Sav - iour, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, through grace, a mem - ber am,



He whose word can - not be bro-ken Formed thee for His own a - bode:
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move:
 For a glo - ry and a cov'ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near:
 Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy name:



On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
 Who can faint while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to assuage;
 Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner Light by night and shade by day,
 Fad - ing is the world - ling's pleas - ure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;



With sal - va - tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
 Grace which, like the Lord the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?
 Safe they feed up - on the man - na Which He gives them when they pray.
 Sol - id joys and last - ing treas - ure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.



155

People of the Living God

Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God.—Ruth 1:16

James Montgomery, 1771-1854

From *Harmonia Sacra*

1. Peo - ple of the liv - ing God, I have sought the world a - round;
 2. Lone - ly I no lon - ger roam Like the cloud, the wind, the wave;
 3. Tell me not of gain and loss, Ease, en - joy-ment, pomp, and pow'r;

Paths of sin and sor - row trod, Peace and com - fort no - where found;
 Where you dwell shall be my home, Where you die shall be my grave;
 Wel - come pov - er - ty and cross, Shame, re-proach, af - flic - tion's hour.

Now to you my spir - it turns, — Turns a fu - gi - tive un - blest;
 Mine the God whom you a - dore; Your Re-deem - er shall be mine;
 "Fol - low Me"—I know Thy voice; Je - sus, Lord, Thy steps I see;

Breth - ren, where your al - tar burns, Oh, re - ceive me in - to rest.
 Earth can fill my soul no more, — Ev - 'ry i - dol I re - sign.
 Now I take Thy yoke by choice, Light Thy bur - den now to me.

Jesus, from Whom All Blessings Flow 156

That they may be one, even as We are one.—John 17:22

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

George Cole, 1792-1858



1. Je - sus, from whom all bless-ings flow, Great build-er of Thy church be-low ;
2. O let them all Thy mind ex-press, Stand forth Thy cho-sen wit-ness-es ;
3. Call them in - to Thy won-drous light, Wor-thy to walk with Thee in white ;



If now Thy Spir - it move my breast, Hear, and ful - fil Thine own re-quest.
Thy power un - to sal - va - tion show, And per - fect ho - li - ness be-low.
Make up Thy jew - els, Lord, and show Thy glo - rious spot-less church be-low.



The few that tru - ly call Thee Lord, And wait Thy sanc-ti - fy - ing Word,
In them let all man-kind be - hold How Christians lived in days of old ;
From ev - 'ry sin - ful wrin-kle free, Redeemed from all in - i - qui - ty,



And Thee their ut - most Sav - iour own,—U - nite and per - fect them in one.
Might - y their en - vious foes to move,—A prov-erb of re - proach and love.
The fel - low-ship of saints make known, And oh, my God, may I be one.

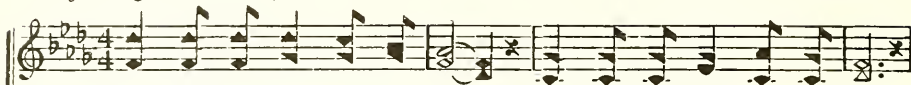


Ye Are the Light of the World

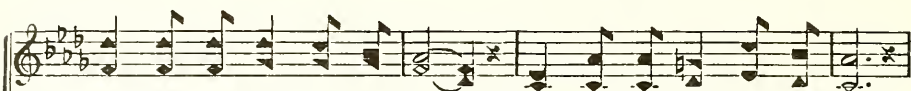
Ye are the light of the world.—Matt. 5:14

R. J. Craig, 19th Century

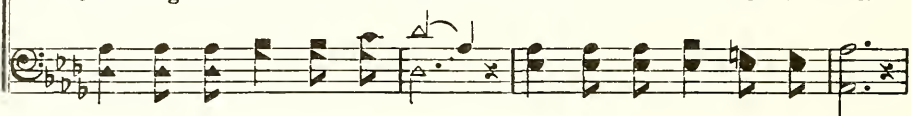
John D. Brunk, 1872-1926



1. Ye are the light of the world, Driv - ing the dark - ness a - way,
 2. Ye are the light of the world, Caus - ing the clouds to de - part,
 3. Ye are the light of the world; Thro' you the true light must shine,



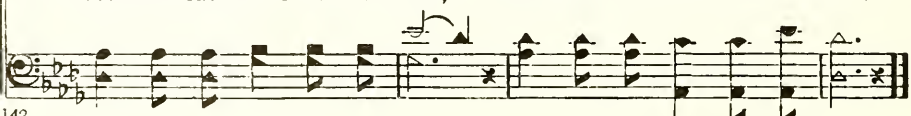
Shed - ding your beams on the lost, Chang - ing their night in - to day.
 Throw - ing the sun - shine of peace Down on the poor bur - dened heart.
 Call - ing the lost sons of men Home to the Fa - ther di - vine.



Then let your light ev - er shine, Show - ing the right way to go;
 Then let your light ev - er shine; Loved ones are pant - ing for rest;
 Then let your light ev - er shine, Hal - low the name that is love;



Glad - ly the lost ones will see— God's bound - less love they will know.
 Sun - shine their souls will re - vive, Lift - ing them up to the blest.
 You will each shine as a star, Fixed in the or - bit a - bove.



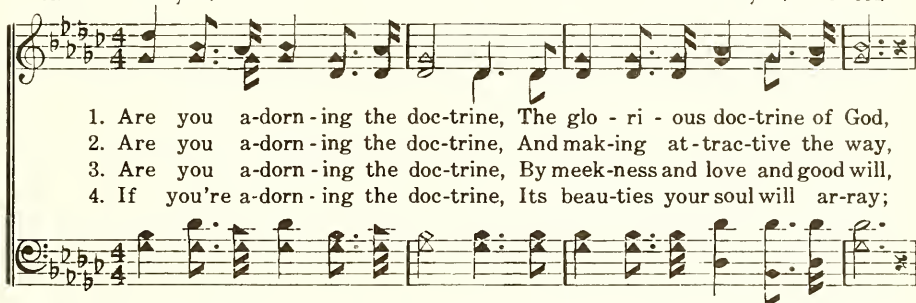
Are You Adorning the Doctrine?

158

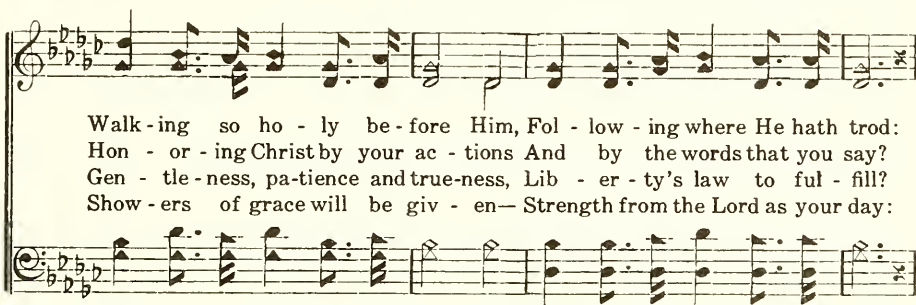
That they may adorn the doctrine of God our Saviour in all things.—Titus 2:10

Charles W. Naylor, 1874-1950

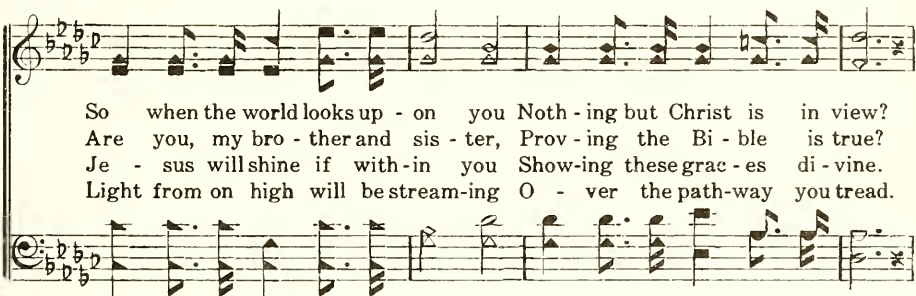
Andrew L. Byers, 1869-1952



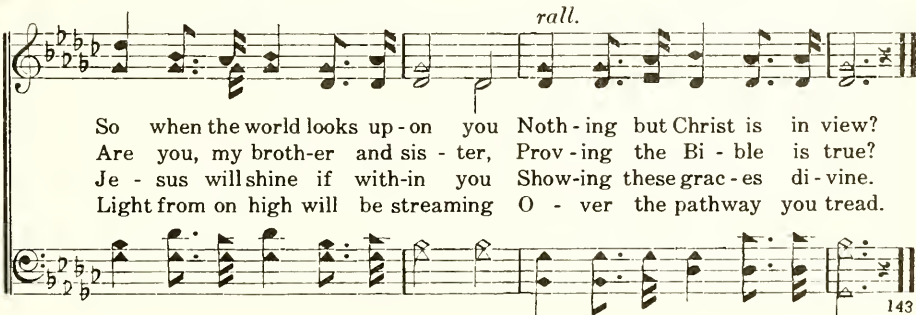
1. Are you a-dorn-ing the doc-trine, The glo-ri-ous doc-trine of God,
 2. Are you a-dorn-ing the doc-trine, And mak-ing at-trac-tive the way,
 3. Are you a-dorn-ing the doc-trine, By meek-ness and love and good will,
 4. If you're a-dorn-ing the doc-trine, Its beau-ties your soul will ar-ray;



Walk-ing so ho-ly be-fore Him, Fol-low-ing where He hath trod:
 Hon-or-ing Christ by your ac-tions And by the words that you say?
 Gen-tle-ness, pa-tience and true-ness, Lib-er-ty's law to ful-fill?
 Show-ers of grace will be giv-en—Strength from the Lord as your day:



So when the world looks up-on you Noth-ing but Christ is in view?
 Are you, my bro-ther and sis-ter, Prov-ing the Bi-ble is true?
 Je-sus will shine if with-in you Show-ing these grac-es di-vine.
 Light from on high will be stream-ing O-ver the path-way you tread.



rall.
 So when the world looks up-on you Noth-ing but Christ is in view?
 Are you, my bro-ther and sis-ter, Prov-ing the Bi-ble is true?
 Je-sus will shine if with-in you Show-ing these grac-es di-vine.
 Light from on high will be stream-ing O-ver the path-way you tread.

159

Lord of the Church

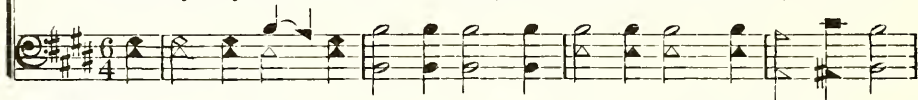
And [pray] for me, that utterance may be given unto me.—Eph. 6:19

Edward Osler, 1798-1863

Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872



1. Lord of the Church, we humbly pray For those who guide us in Thy way,
2. Help them to preach the truth of God, Re-demp-tion thro' the Saviour's blood;
3. So may they live to Thee a-lone; Then hear the welcome word,—“Well done!”



And speak Thy ho - ly Word: With love di - vine their hearts in - spire,
 Nor let the Spir - it cease On all the Church His gifts to show'r;
 And take their crown a - bove; En - ter in - to their Mas - ter's joy,



And touch their lips with hallowed fire, And need - ful strength af - ford.
 To them a mes - sen - ger of pow'r, To us, of life and peace.
 And all e - ter - ni - ty em - ploy In praise, and bliss, and love. A - MEN.



160

Let Zion's Watchmen All Awake

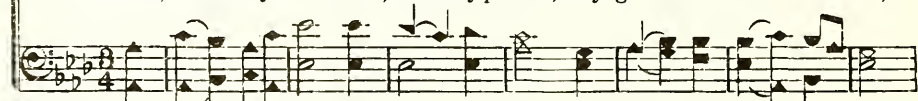
They watch for your souls, as they that must give account.—Heb. 13:17

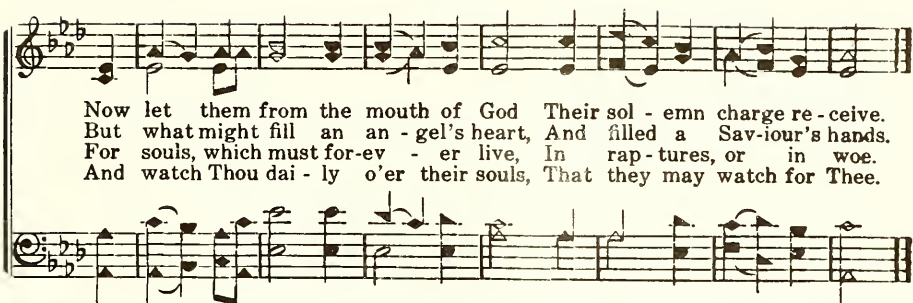
Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751

Sylvanus Billings Pond, 1792-1871



1. Let Zi - on's watchmen all a - wake And take th' a - larm they give,
2. 'Tis not a cause of small im - port, The pas - tor's care de - mands;
3. They watch for souls, for which the Lord Did heav'n - ly bliss fore - go!
4. Lord, let Thy serv - ants, as they preach, Thy great sal - va - tion see;





Now let them from the mouth of God Their sol - emn charge re - ceive.
 But what might fill an an - gel's heart, And filled a Sav-iour's hands.
 For souls, which must for-ev - er live, In rap-tures, or in woe.
 And watch Thou dai - ly o'er their souls, That they may watch for Thee.

Lord, Speak to Me

161

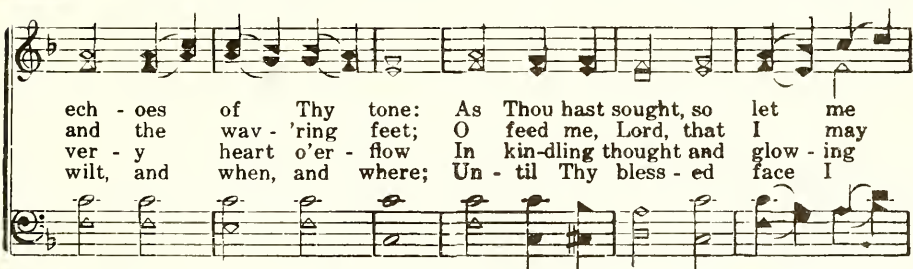
That we might know the things that are freely given to us of God.—I Cor. 2:12

Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879

George Hews, 1806-1873



1. Lord, speak to me that I may speak, In liv - ing
 2. O lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wan-d'ring
 3. O fill me with Thy full - ness, Lord, Un - til my
 4. O use me, Lord, use e - - ven me, Just as Thou



ech - oes of Thy tone: As Thou hast sought, so let me
 and the wav - 'ring feet; O feed me, Lord, that I may
 ver - y heart o'er - flow In kin-dling thought and glow - ing
 wilt, and when, and where; Un - til Thy bless - ed face I



seek, Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
 feed Thy hun-g'ring ones with man - na sweet.
 word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
 see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry share. A - MEN.

162

Speak Gently

Admonish him as a brother.—II Thess. 3:15

F. G. Lee, 19th Century

Source Unknown

1. Speak gen - tly to the err - ing ones: Ye know not all the pow'r
 2. Ye may not know how ear - nest - ly They strug - gled, or how well,
 3. Speak gen - tly to the err - ing one: Oh, do not thou for - get,
 4. Heir of the self - same her - i - tage, Child of the self - same God,

With which the dark temp - ta - tion came, In some un - guard - ed hour.
 Un - til the hour of weak - ness came, And sad - ly thus they fell.
 How - ev - er dark - ly stain'd by sin, He is thy broth - er yet.
 He hath but stum - bled in the path Thou hast in weak - ness trod.

163

A Charge to Keep I Have

I give thee charge in the sight of God.—I Tim. 6:13

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
 2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill—
 3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
 4. Help me to watch and pray, And, on Thy - self re - ly;

A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
 Oh, may it all my pow'rs en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will.
 And, oh, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to give.
 As - sured if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

Lord, When at Thy Command

164

I have planted, Apollos watered; but God gave the increase.—I Cor. 3:6

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1819-1858

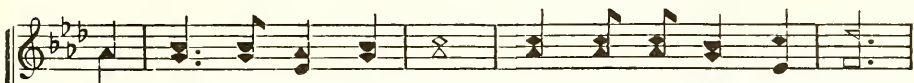
Arr. by Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842-1900



1. Lord, when at Thy com - mand, The Word of life we sow,
2. Now then the cease - less show'r Of Gos - pel bless - ings send,



Wa - tered by Thy al - might - y hand, The seed shall sure - ly grow:
And let the soul - con - vert - ing pow'r Thy min - is - ters at - tend.



The vir - tue of Thy grace A large in - crease shall give,
On mul - ti - tudes con - fer The heart - re - new - ing love,



And mul - ti - ply the faith - ful race Who to Thy glo - ry live.
And by the joy of grace pre - pare For full - er joys a - bove.



165

Baptized into Our Saviour's Death

So many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized into His death.—Rom. 6:3

Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751

William H. Havergal, 1793-1870

1. Bap-tized in - to our Sav-iour's death, Our souls to sin must die;
 2. There by His Fa-ther's side He sits, En-throned di-vine - ly fair;
 3. Rise from these earth-ly tri-fles, rise On wings of faith and love;
 4. Let not earth's pleasures draw us down; Lord, give us strength to rise,

With Christ our Lord we live a - new, With Christ as - cend on high.
 Yet owns Him-self our Broth-er still, And our fore-run-ner there.
 A - bove, our choic-est treas-ure lies, And be our hearts a - bove.
 And thro' Thy strong, at - tract-ive pow'r, At last to gain the prize.

166

My God, Accept My Heart

My son, give me thine heart.—Prov. 23:26

Matthew Bridges, 1800-1894

James Walch, 1837-1901

1. My God, ac - cept my heart this day, And make it al - ways Thine,
 2. Be - fore the cross of Him who died, Be - hold, I pros-trate fall;
 3. A - noint me with Thy heav'n - ly grace And seal me for Thine own;
 4. Let ev - 'ry tho't and work and word To Thee be ev - er giv'n;

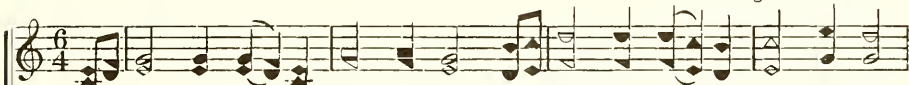
That I from Thee no more may stray, No more from Thee de - cline.
 Let ev - 'ry sin be cru - ci - fied, And Christ be all in all.
 That I may see Thy glo - rious face, And wor - ship near Thy throne.
 Then life shall be Thy serv - ice, Lord, And death the gate of heav'n!

We Bless the Name of Christ, the Lord 167

For thus it becometh us to fulfill all righteousness.—Matt. 3:15

Samuel F. Coffman, b. 1872

Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872



1. We bless the name of Christ, the Lord, We bless Him for His ho - ly Word,
2. We fol - low Him with pure de - light To sanc - ti - fy His sa - cred rite;
3. Bap - tized in God, — the Fa - ther, Son And Ho - ly Spir - it, — Three in One,
4. By grace we "Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry; By grace the Com - fort - er comes nigh;



Who loved to do His Fa - ther's will And all His right - eous - ness ful - fill.
And thus our faith with wa - ter seal To prove o - be - dience that we feel.
With conscience free, we rest in God, In love and peace, thro' Je - sus' blood.
And for Thy grace our love shall be For - ev - er, on - ly, Lord, for Thee.



O Lord, While We Confess 168

The answer of a good conscience toward God.—I Pet. 3:21

Mary P. Bowly, 19th Century

John Chetham, 1685-1763



1. O Lord, while we con - fess the worth Of this the out - ward seal,
2. Death to the world we here a - vow, Death to each flesh - ly lust;
3. Bap - tized in - to the Fa - ther's name, We'd walk as sons of God;
4. Bap - tized in - to the Ho - ly Ghost, We'd keep His tem - ple pure,



Do Thou the truths here - in set forth, To ev - 'ry heart re - veal.
New - ness of life our call - ing now, A ris - en Lord our trust.
Bap - tized in Christ, we own Thy claim, As ran - somed by Thy blood.
And make Thy grace our on - ly boast, And by Thy strength en - dure.



169

Behold, Where, in a Mortal Form

For it pleased the Father that in Him should all fulness dwell.—Col. 1:19

William Enfield, 1741-1797

Thomas A. Arne, 1710-1778

1. Be - hold, where, in a mor - tal form, Ap - pears each grace di - vine;
 2. To spread the rays of heav'n - ly light, To give the mourn - er joy,
 3. Low - ly in heart to all, His friends A friend and serv - ant found;
 4. Be Christ our pat - tern and our guide! His im - age may we bear!

The vir - tues, all in Je - sus met, With mild - est ra - diance shine.
 To preach glad ti - dings to the poor, Was His di - vine em - ploy.
 He washed their feet, He wiped their tears, And healed each bleed - ing wound.
 O may we tread His ho - ly steps, His joy and glo - ry share.

170

Love Consecrates the Humblest Act

I then, your Lord and Master, have washed your feet.—John 13:14

S. B. McManus, 19th Century

Anthony J. Showalter, 1858-1924

1. Love con - se - crates the hum - blest act, And sanc - ti - fies each deed,
 2. When in the shad - ow of the cross, Christ bowed and washed the feet
 3. "Ye call Me Lord and Mas - ter, all, Yet I would hum - bly bow
 4. "As I have done this un - to you, My breth - ren, here this night,
 5. Love serves, yet will - ing stoops to serve, What Christ in love so true,

It sheds a ben - e - dic - tion sweet, And hal - lows ev - 'ry need.
 Of His dis - ci - ples, 'twas a sign Of His great love com - plete.
 And con - se - crate this low - ly deed, As ye be - hold Me now.
 Thus would I have you do to each When I have passed from sight."
 Hath free - ly done for one and all, — Shall we not glad - ly do?

That Doleful Night

171

Ye do shew the Lord's death till He come.—I Cor. 11:26

Joseph Hart, 1712-1768

Early American Melody



1. That dole - ful night be - fore His death, The Lamb, for sin - ners slain,
2. To keep the feast, Lord, we are met, And to re - mem - ber Thee;
3. Thy suf - f'ings, Lord, each sa - cred sign To our re - membrance brings;
4. Oh, tune our tongues, and set in frame Each heart that pants for Thee,



Did, al - most with His lat - est breath This sol - emn feast or - dain.
 Help each poor trem - bler to re - peat, "The Sav - iour died for me."
 We eat the bread and drink the wine, But think on no - bler things.
 To sing "Ho - san - na to the Lamb, The Lamb that died for me."



Forever Here My Rest

172

This is my rest for ever; here will I dwell.—Psalm 132:14

Source Unknown

Charles Edwin Pollock, b. 1853

Rather slow

1. For - ev - er here my rest shall be, Close to Thy bleed - ing
2. My dy - ing Sav - iour and my God, Foun - tain for guilt and
3. Wash me and make me thus Thine own; Wash me, and mine Thou
4. Th' a - tone - ment of Thy blood ap - ply, Till faith my sight im -



side; This all my hope, and all my plea; For me the Sav - iour died.
 sin, Sprin - kle me ev - er with Thy blood, And cleanse and keep me clean.
 art; Wash me, but not my feet a - lone, My hands, my head, my heart.
 prove; Till hope in full fru - i - tion die, And all my soul be love.



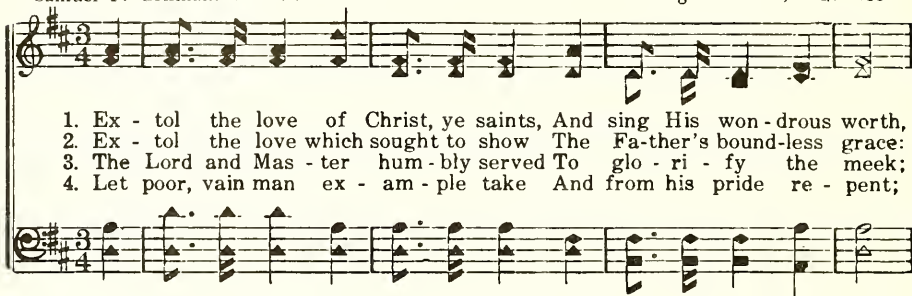
173

Extol the Love of Christ

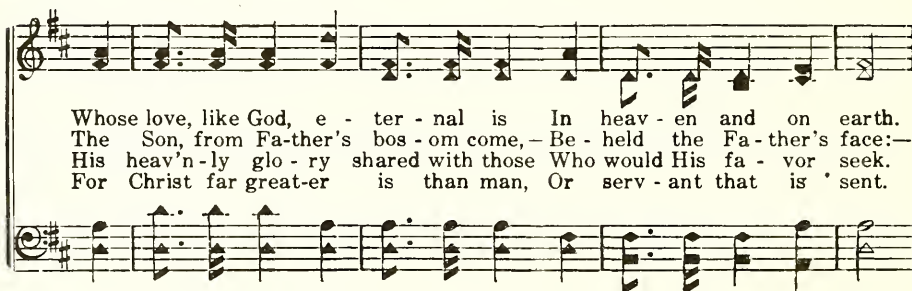
He riseth from supper, . . . and took a towel, and girded Himself.—John 13:4

Samuel F. Coffman. b. 1872

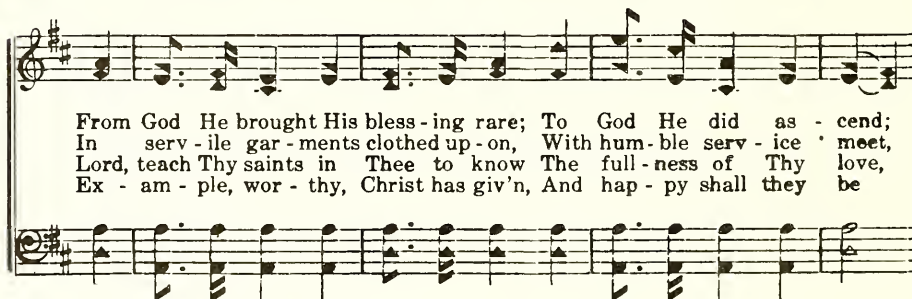
George F. Root, 1820-1895



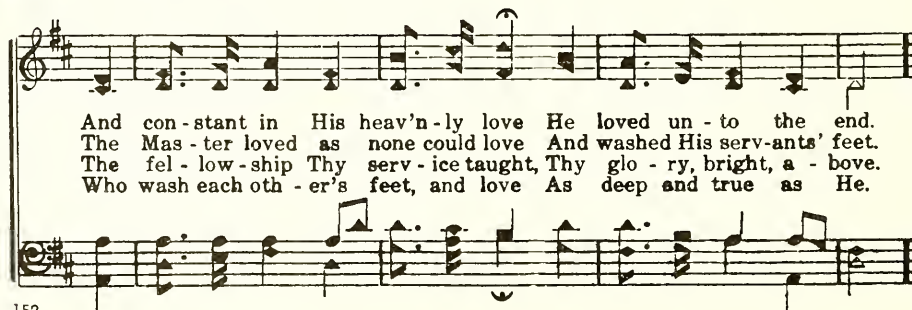
1. Ex - tol the love of Christ, ye saints, And sing His won-drous worth,
 2. Ex - tol the love which sought to show The Fa-ther's bound-less grace:
 3. The Lord and Mas - ter hum-bly served To glo - ri - fy the meek;
 4. Let poor, vain man ex - am - ple take And from his pride re - pent;



Whose love, like God, e - ter - nal is In heav - en and on earth.
 The Son, from Fa-ther's bos - om come, - Be - held the Fa-ther's face:—
 His heav'n-ly glo - ry shared with those Who would His fa - vor seek.
 For Christ far great-er is than man, Or serv - ant that is 'sent.



From God He brought His bless-ing rare; To God He did as - cend;
 In serv-ile gar - ments clothed up - on, With hum-ble serv - ice meet,
 Lord, teach Thy saints in Thee to know The full-ness of Thy love,
 Ex - am - ple, wor - thy, Christ has giv'n, And hap - py shall they be



And con-stant in His heav'n-ly love He loved un - to the end.
 The Mas - ter loved as none could love And washed His serv-ants' feet.
 The fel - low-ship Thy serv - ice taught, Thy glo - ry, bright, a - bove.
 Who wash each oth - er's feet, and love As deep and true as He.

If I Would Be a Child of God

174

If I wash thee not, thou hast no part with Me.—John 13:8

Lydia A. Forney, 19th Century

Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872

1. If I would be a child of God, I sure-ly must o - bey His Word;
 2. The last great feast-time hav-ing come Be - fore our Lord was go - ing home—
 3. Then, seat-ed in their midst a - gain, This new ex - am - ple to ex - plain,
 4. "Ye call me Lord and Mas - ter, true, For so I am." Then ought ye, too,
 5. "If I, your Lord, have seen it meet To stoop and wash my brethren's feet,
 6. Dear Lord, we'll glad - ly fol - low Thee: We come in deep hu - mil - i - ty;

With cheer-ful heart and will-ing mind, To all His pre - cepts be in - clined.
 A - dorned in hum - ble - ness com - plete, He washed His twelve dis - ci - ples' feet.
 He taught them how to un - der - stand, And to ob - serve this plain com - mand:
 Be of a meek and low - ly mind; In sweet o - be - dience pleas - ure find.
 No great - er than your Lord are ye; Then in this act do fol - low me."
 Oh, bless us now while here we meet, Thy will to do in wash - ing feet.

Christ, in the Night He Was Betrayed

175

I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you.—John 13:15

Source Unknown

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. Christ in the night He was be - trayed For us a plain ex - am - ple laid;
 2. The pas - chal feast was there prepared, And Lord and serv - ants mu - tual shared;
 3. He rose and laid His gar - ments by, When towel and wa - ter were bro't nigh;
 4. So aft - er He had washed their feet, Re - sumed His gar - ment, took His seat,
 5. "Ex - am - ple give I un - to you, As I have done so ye should do,

He to a priv - ate room re - tired With those He aft - er - wards in - spired.
 Be - fore He suf - fered 'twas His will This great de - sire He should ful - fill.
 To prove His love di - vine - ly sweet, He stooped to wash His serv - ants' feet.
 He asked them if they now had tho't What les - son plain He here had taught.
 And if ye then My serv - ants be, O - bey My Word and fol - low Me."

176

According to Thy Gracious Word

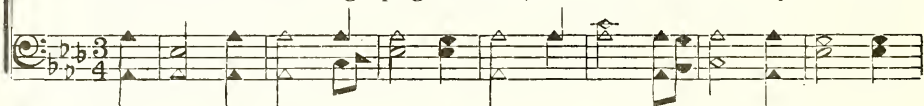
This do in remembrance of Me.—1 Cor. 11:24

James Montgomery, 1771-1854

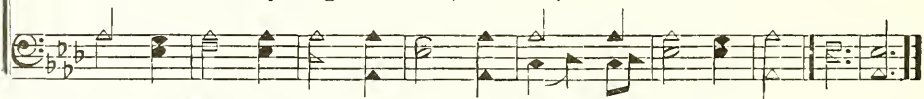
Hugh Wilson, 1764-1824



1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty, This
 2. Thy bod - y, bro - ken for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be; Thy
 3. Re - mem - ber Thee and all Thy pains, And all Thy love to me: Yea,
 4. And when these fail - ing lips grow dumb, And mind and mem - ory flee, When



will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber Thee.
 tes - ta - men - tal cup I take, And thus re - mem - ber Thee.
 while a breath, a pulse re - mains, Will I re - mem - ber Thee.
 Thou shalt in Thy king - dom come, Je - sus, re - mem - ber me. A - MEN.



177

In Memory of the Saviour's Love

This do in remembrance of Me.—Luke 22:19

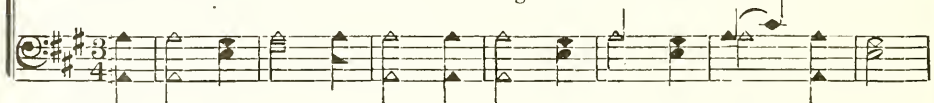
Melody of the 18th Century

Thomas Cotterill, 1779-1823

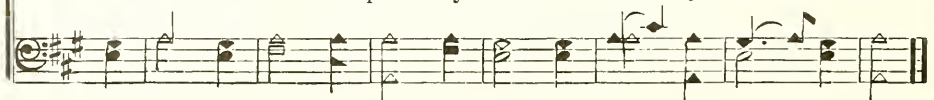
Arr. by Robert Simpson, 1790-1832



1. In mem - 'ry of the Sav - iour's love, We keep the sa - cred feast,
 2. Here let our ran - som'd pow'rs u - nite, His hon - or'd name to raise;
 3. One fold, one faith, one hope, one Lord, One God a - lone we know;
 4. By faith we take the bread of life, With which our souls are fed;
 5. Un - der His ban - ner thus we sing The won - ders of His love.



Where ev - 'ry hum - ble, con - trite heart Is made a wel - come guest.
 Let grate - ful joy fill ev - 'ry mind, And ev - 'ry voice be praise.
 Breth - ren we are; let ev - 'ry heart With kind af - fec - tions glow.
 And cup, in to - ken of His blood That was for sin - ners shed.
 And thus an - ti - ci - pate by faith The heav'n - ly feast a - bove.



Sweet the Moments

178

Walter Shirley, 1725-1786

Source Unknown

FINE.

1. { Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the cross I spend;
Life and health and peace pos-sess-ing From the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend.
2. { Tru-ly bless-ed is this sta-tion, Low be-fore His cross to lie;
While I see di-vine com-pas-sion Float-ing in His lan-guid eye.
3. { Love and grief my heart di-vid-ing, With my tears His feet I bathe;
Con-stant still in faith a-bid-ing, Life de-riv-ing from His death.

D. C. — Pre-cious drops my soul be-dew-ing, Plead and claim my peace with God.
Love I much—I've much for-giv-en; I'm a mir-a-cle of grace.
Prove His wounds each day more heal-ing, And Him-self more deep-ly known.

D. C.

Here I'll sit for-ev-er view-ing Mer-cy's streams in streams of blood,
Here it is I find my heav-en, While up-on the Lamb I gaze,
May I still en-joy this feel-ing, In all need to Je-sus go,

Jesus In Gethsemane

179

My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death.—Matt. 26:38

Thomas MacKellar, 1812-1899

Christian H. Brunk, 1845-1921

1. O the ag-o-niz-ing prayer Ris-ing on the mid-night air! "Let this cup pass
2. O the tears and blood-y sweat Fall-ing fast on Ol-i-vet! In Thy lone-ly
3. O what wrath of earth and hell On Thy head un-pity-ing fell, When Thy passion
4. Wak-en me from sin-ful sleep; Faithful, loving, make me keep, Watching ev-'ry

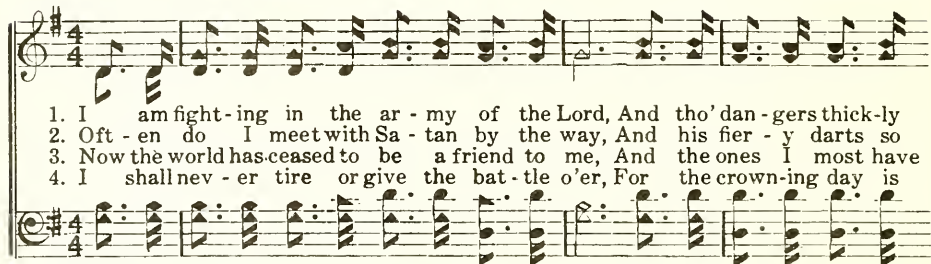
from thy Son: Not my will, but Thine be done!" Je-sus in Geth-sem-a-ne!
ag-o-y, Shed-ding crimson tears for me, Je-sus in Geth-sem-a-ne!
time be-gan, Bear-er of the sin of man, Je-sus in Geth-sem-a-ne!
hour with Thee Who didst ag-o-nize for me, Je-sus in Geth-sem-a-ne!

I've Enlisted in the Service

For to me to live is Christ, and to die is gain.—Phil. 1:21

William J. Henry, 1867-1955

Andrew L. Byers, 1869-1952



1. I am fight-ing in the ar-my of the Lord, And tho'dan-gers thick-ly
 2. Oft-en do I meet with Sa-tan by the way, And his fier-y darts so
 3. Now the world has ceased to be a friend to me, And the ones I most have
 4. I shall nev-er tire or give the bat-tle o'er, For the crown-ing day is

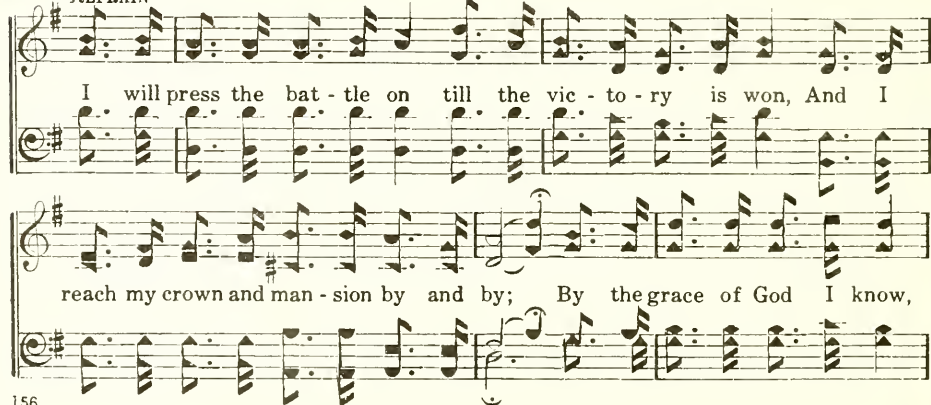


round my path-way lie, I shall nev-er faint or fear, for my
 thick-ly round me fly; When the shield of faith he sees, then he
 loved now pass me by; But to Him I'll faith-ful be who has
 com-ing by and by; Then thro' all e-ter-ni-ty I shall



Je-sus is so near; I've en-list-ed in the serv-ice till I die.
 al-ways quick-ly flees, I've en-list-ed in the serv-ice till I die.
 shed His blood for me, I've en-list-ed in the serv-ice till I die.
 shout the vic-to-ry; I've en-list-ed in the serv-ice till I die.

REFRAIN



I will press the bat-tle on till the vic-to-ry is won, And I
 reach my crown and man-sion by and by; By the grace of God I know,

I've Enlisted in the Service

I shall con-quer ev - 'ry foe; I've en - list - ed in the serv-ice till I die.

Thine for Service

181

Then said I, Here am I; send me.—Isa. 6:8

Lida Shivers Leech, 1873-1962

Lida Shivers Leech, 1873-1962

1. I have made my choice to fol-low Christ each day, I am Thine for serv-ice, Lord;
 2. Let mei - dle not the pre-cious hours a - way, I am Thine for serv-ice, Lord;
 3. I will never ask Thee "How" or "Where" or "Why?" For I've cast my lot with Thee
 4. I am Thine for serv - ice till the last glad hour Shall have passed on earth from me;

Tho' I sometimes fal-ter on the thorn-y way, I am Thine for serv-ice, Lord;
 As Thy voice shall bid me, I will go or stay, I am Thine for serv-ice, Lord;
 Till the glo - ry gates shall o - pen by and by, With a "Welcome Home" for me.
 And I wake to serv-ice of a great-er pow'r, Thro' a glad e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN

Thine for service when the days are drear, Thine for serv-ice when the skies are clear;

Yes, Thine for serv-ice thro' the com-ing years, I am Thine for serv-ice, Lord.

While the Days Are Going By

I must work the works of Him that sent Me, while it is day.—John 9:4

George Cooper, 1840-1905

Ira D. Sankey, 1840-1908



1. There are lone - ly hearts to cher - ish, While the days are go - ing by;
 2. There's no time for i - dle scorn - ing, While the days are go - ing by;
 3. All the lov - ing links that bind us, While the days are go - ing by;



There are wea - ry souls who per - ish, While the days are go - ing by;
 Let your face be like the morn - ing, While the days are go - ing by;
 One by one we leave be - hind us, While the days are go - ing by;



If a smile we can re - new, As our jour - ney we pur - sue, Oh, the good we
 Oh, the world is full of sighs, Full of sad and weep - ing eyes, Help your fall - en
 But the seeds of good we sow, Both in shade and shine will grow, And will keep our



all may do, While the days are go - ing by. Go - ing by, go - ing by,
 broth - er rise, While the days are go - ing by. Go - ing by, go - ing by,
 hearts aglow, While the days are go - ing by.



Go - ing by, go - ing by, Oh, the good we all may do,
 Go - ing by, go - ing by,



In the Harvest Field

183

She gleaned in the field until even.—Ruth 2:17

Christopher R. Blackall, b. 1830

William H. Doane, 1832-1915



1. In the har - vest field there is work to do, For the grain is ripe,
2. Crowd the gar - ner well, with its sheaves all bright, Let the song be glad,
3. In the glean-ers' path may be rich re - ward, Tho' the time seems long,
4. Lo! the Har - vest Home in the realms a - bove Shall be gained by each



and the reap - ers few; And the Mas - ter's voice bids the work - ers true
and the heart be light; Fill the pre - cious hours, ere the shades of night
and the la - bor hard; For the Mas - ter's joy, with His cho - sen shared,
who has toiled and strove, When the Mas - ter's voice, in its tones of love,



REFRAIN

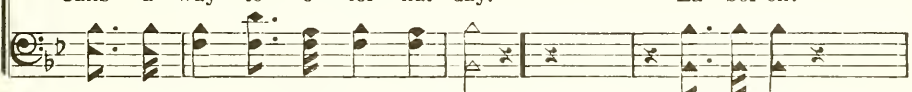


Heed the call that He gives to - day.
Take the place of the gold - en day.
Drives the gloom from the dark - est day.
Calls a - way to e - ter - nal day.

La - bor on!

la - bor

La - bor on!



on! Keep the bright re - ward in view; For the Mas - ter has
la - bor on!



said He will strength re - new; La - bor on till the close of day!

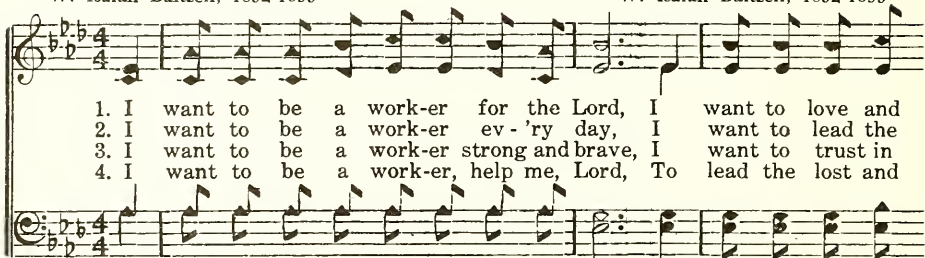


I Want to Be a Worker

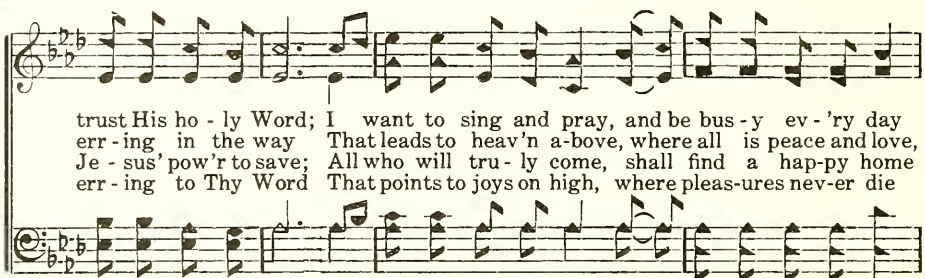
The people had a mind to work.—Neh. 4:6

W. Isaiah Baltzell, 1832-1893

W. Isaiah Baltzell, 1832-1893



1. I want to be a work-er for the Lord, I want to love and
 2. I want to be a work-er ev-'ry day, I want to lead the
 3. I want to be a work-er strong and brave, I want to trust in
 4. I want to be a work-er, help me, Lord, To lead the lost and

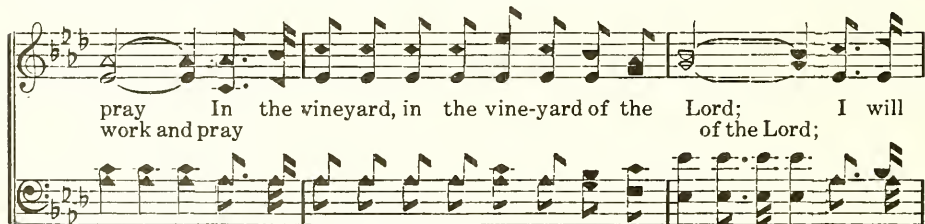


trust His ho-ly Word; I want to sing and pray, and be bus-y ev-'ry day
 err-ing in the way That leads to heav'n a-bove, where all is peace and love,
 Je-sus' pow'r to save; All who will tru-ly come, shall find a hap-py home
 err-ing to Thy Word That points to joys on high, where pleas-ures nev-er die

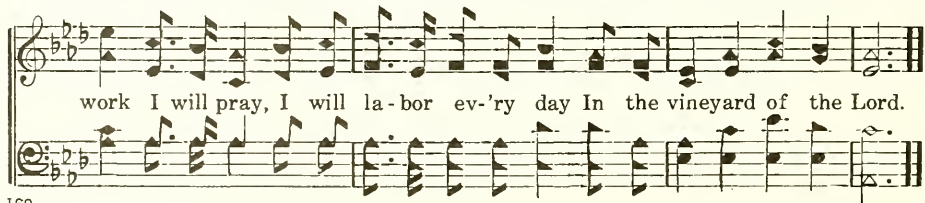


REFRAIN

In the king-dom of the Lord. I will work, I will
 and pray,



pray In the vineyard, in the vine-yard of the Lord; I will
 work and pray of the Lord;



work I will pray, I will la-bor ev-'ry day In the vineyard of the Lord.

To the Work

185

Go work to day in my vineyard.—Matt. 21:28

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

William H. Doane, 1832-1915

1. To the work! to the work! we are serv-ants of God, Let us fol-low the
 2. To the work! to the work! let the hun-gry be fed; To the foun-tain of
 3. To the work! to the work! there is lab-or for all, For the king-dom of
 4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a

path that our Mas-ter has trod; With the balm of His coun-sel our strength to renew,
 Life let the wea-ry be led; In the cross and its ban-ner our glo-ry shall be,
 dark-ness and er-ror shall fall, And the name of Je-ho-vah ex-alt-ed shall be,
 crown shall our la-bor reward; When the home of the faith-ful our dwell-ing shall be,

REFRAIN
 Let us do with our might what our hands find to do. Toil-ing on,
 While we her-ald the ti-dings, "Sal-va-tion is free!"
 In the loud swell-ing cho-rus "Sal-va-tion is free!"
 And we shout with the ransomed, "Sal-va-tion is free!" Toil-ing on,

toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, toil-ing on, toil-ing on
 toil-ing on

Let us hope, let us watch, And la-bor till the Mas-ter comes.
 and trust, and pray,

Winning Souls for Jesus

He that winneth souls is wise.—Prov. 11:30

J. B. Mackay, 19th Century

J. B. Mackay, 19th Century

1. Rouse, ye Chris - tian work - ers, be ye up and do - ing; Shall the
 2. Wait no lon - ger for some con - ven - ient sea - son; Souls are
 3. Do your spir - its fal - ter at the un - der - tak - ing, Lest one
 4. Ev - 'ry soul you win shall add a star of beau - ty To the

Mas - ter's king - dom suf - fer at your hands? There are pre - cious souls just
 dy - ing 'round you, let them not be lost; Talk or sing of Je - sus,
 might re - pay you with a cru - el sneer? Do not let them per - ish;
 crown of glo - ry Je - sus has for you; Al - ways thus be work - ing,

wait - ing for your woo - ing; Go ye forth and win them, Christ your Lord commands.
 they will yield to rea - son; Tell of their re - demp - tion, what a price it cost.
 stand no lon - ger quak - ing; Win them for the Mas - ter, tell them He is near.
 do - ing all your du - ty, Win - ning souls for Je - sus; they will bless you too.

FINE.

D.S.—seek - ing to re - claim them, O be up and win - ning souls, While 'tis call'd to - day.

REFRAIN

Winning souls, winning souls, win - ning souls for Je - sus, O what joy in

D.S.

win - ning souls from the down - ward way; Out up - on the high - ways,

Bringing In the Sheaves

187

He . . . shall . . . come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.—Psalm 126:6

Knowles Shaw, 1834-1878

George A. Minor, 1845-1904

1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide
 2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fear-ing neither clouds nor
 3. Go-ing forth with weeping, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-tained our

and the dew-y eve; Wait-ing for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing,
 winter's chilling breeze; By and by the har-vest, and the la-bor end-ed,
 spir-it oft-en grieves; When our weeping's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come,

REFRAIN

We shall come, re-joic-ing, bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves, bringing

in the sheaves, We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves; Bringing in the sheaves,

bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come, re-joic-ing, Brng-ing in the sheaves.

Throw Out the Life-Line

He cried, saying, Lord, save me.—Matt. 14:30

Edward S. Ufford, 1851-1929

Edward S. Ufford, 1851-1929
Arr. by George C. Stebbins, 1846-1945



1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave. There is a broth-er whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tar - ry, why
3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan - ger fraught men, Sink - ing in an - guish where
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-



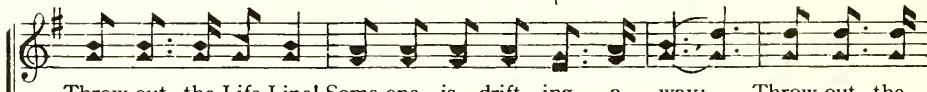
some - one should save; Some - bod - y's broth - er! oh, who then will dare To
lin - ger so long? See! he is sink - ing; oh, has - ten to - day—And
you've nev - er been: Winds of temp - ta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will
ter - ni - ty's shore; Haste then, my broth - er, no time for de - lay, But



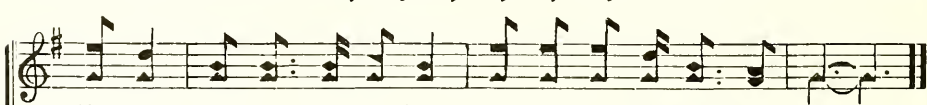
REFRAIN



throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?
out with the Life-Boat! a - way, then, a - way! Throw out the Life-Line!
soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.
throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.

Throw out the Life-Line! Some-one is drift - ing a - way; Throw out the




Life - Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some-one is sink - ing to - day.

Work, For the Night Is Coming

189

The night cometh, when no man can work.—John 9:4

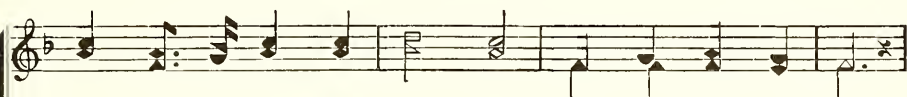
Annie L. Coghill, 1836-1907

Alt. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

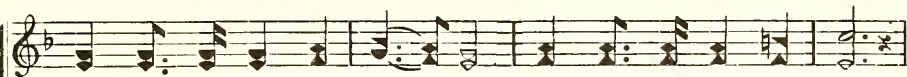
Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



1. Work, for the night is com - ing! Work thro' the morn - ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing! Work thro' the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing! Un - der the sun - set skies,



Work, while the dew is spar - kling; Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;
Fill bright - est hours with la - bor; Rest comes sure and soon.
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;



Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some - thing to keep in store;
Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;



Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.



I Cannot Be Idle

W. J. HENRY

A. L. B.

1. I can - not be i - dle, for Je - sus says, "Go And
 2. I can - not be i - dle, the fields are so white, And
 3. I can - not be i - dle, soon time will be o'er, And
 4. I can - not be i - dle, no time for re - pose, My

work in My har - vest to - day; And then at the eve - ning, when
 num - ber - less sheaves will be lost; They per - ish for want of more
 reap - ing be end - ed for aye; I'll gath - er the lost from the
 rest - ing shall be o - ver there, Where all of the faith - ful in

la - bor is done, What - ev - er is right I will pay."
 reap - ers to save, How aw - ful to think of the cost!
 by - ways of sin To walk in the beau - ti - ful way.
 heav - en a - bove A crown of bright glo - ry shall wear.

REFRAIN

Then a - way to the work I will go (I'll go), And

join in the reap - ing of grain (I'll go), And back from the har - vest with

I Cannot Be Idle

ACTIVITY AND SERVICE

beau - ti - ful sheaves, I'll come with re - joic - ing a - gain.

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Building for Eternity

191

Let every man take heed how he buildeth thereupon.—I Cor. 3:10

James B. Coats, 1902-1961

James B. Coats, 1902-1961

1. Work-ers on a build-ing rare,
2. Some work on the shift-ing sand, Build-ing for e - ter - ni - ty;
3. La - bor ere the night has come,

Work-ers,
But in
Lest by

let us use great care,
storms the work can't stand, Build-ing for e - ter - ni - ty.
dark - ness we're un-done,

SOME
FINE

Some are rich and
Some are beg-gars,
Come and la - bor,

D. S.

some are poor, Some are careless, some are sure, Workman, will your toil en - dure?
poor like me, Yet a workman true, you see, Seek-ing heav-en pure and free,
halt or lame, Ev - 'ry mite in Je-sus' name, Much or lit - tle count the same,

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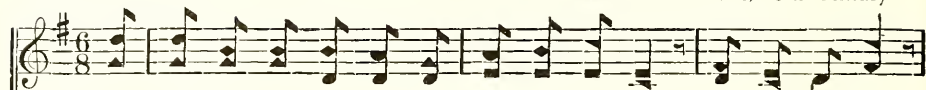
192

Something to Do

Son, go work to day in my vineyard.—Matt. 21:28

Source Unknown

Will H. Ruebush, 19th Century



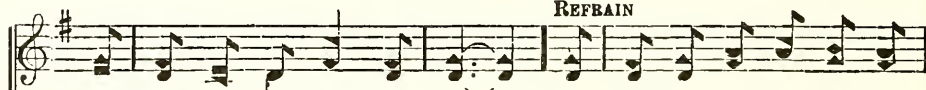
1. There's work for the hand and there's work for the heart, Something to do,
2. The sick must be sooth'd and the hun - gry be fed, Something to do.
3. The Mas - ter says "Work," and has shown us the way, Something to do,



some-thing to do; And each should be bus - y per - form - ing his part,
 some-thing to do; The nak - ed be cloth'd and the er - ring be led,
 some-thing to do; He says "Not to - mor - row, the time is to - day."



REFRAIN



There's some-thing for all to do. There's work for the a - ged and



work for the young; There's work for us all and ex - cus - es for none; There's



work for the fee - ble and work for the strong; There's something for all to do.



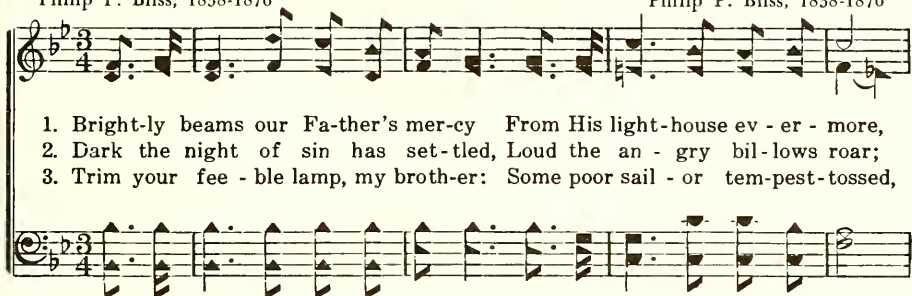
Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

193

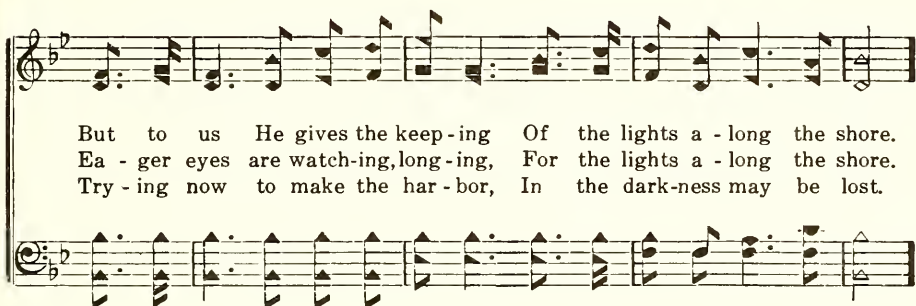
Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.—Matt. 5:16

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876

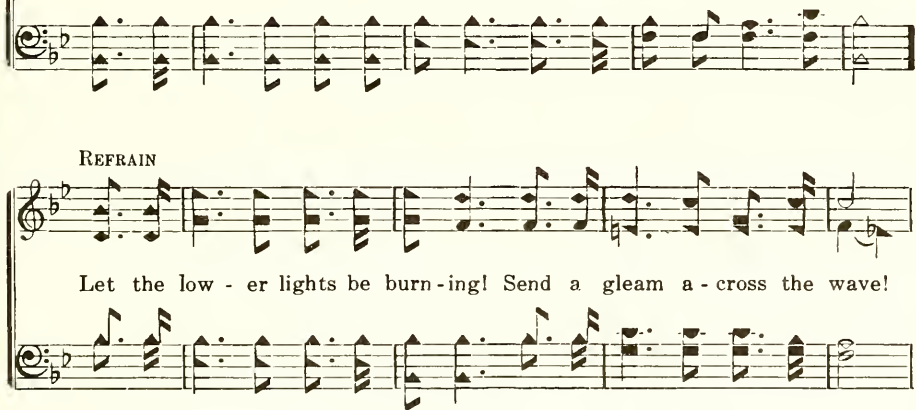
Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876



1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er: Some poor sail - or tem-pest-tossed,

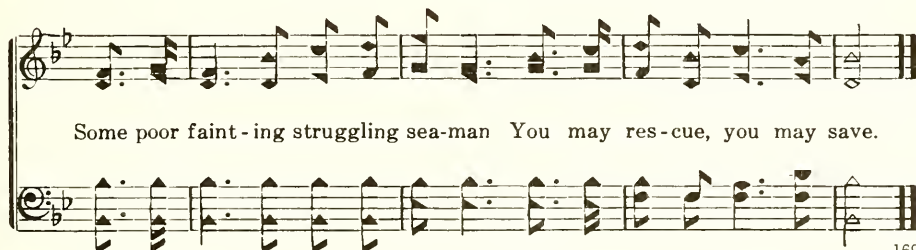


But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.



REFRAIN

Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!



Some poor faint-ing struggling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.

194

Rescue the Perishing

He which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death.
—James 5:20

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

William H. Doane, 1832-1915

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Though they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them gen - tly,
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak - ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

REFRAIN

Tell them of Je - sus the migh - ty to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan - d' rer a Sav - iour has died.

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

Lord, Give Us a Vision

195

Come over into Macedonia, and help us.—Acts 16:9

Orvin S. Davis, b. 1902

Orvin S. Davis, b. 1902

1. Lord, give us a vi-sion of souls gone a-stray, Out on the cold
 2. The har-vest is great and the lab-rers are few, The har-vest time
 3. Lord, give us a vi-sion of work to be done, Of du-ties neg-

moun-tains of sin; Help us to be work-ing while yet it is day,
 soon will be o'er; The Mas-ter is call-ing to me and to you,
 lect-ed each day; Re-new our lost vi-sion of souls to be won,

REFRAIN

For soon the judg-ment will be-gin.
 Go work and be i-dle no more. Lord, give us a vi-sion we
 Lord, give us a vi-sion we pray. of

pray, Help us Thy call to o-bey; Come
 lost souls we pray, to o-bey;

in-to our heart and make it a-new, Lord, give us a vi-sion to-day.

196

Onward, Christian Soldiers

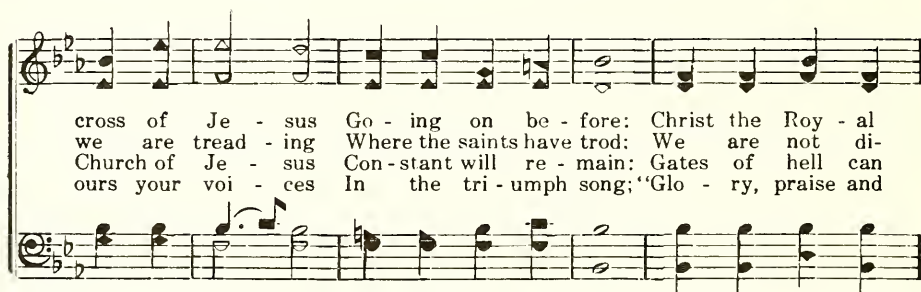
The weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strong holds.—II Cor. 10:4

Sabine Baring Gould, 1834-1924

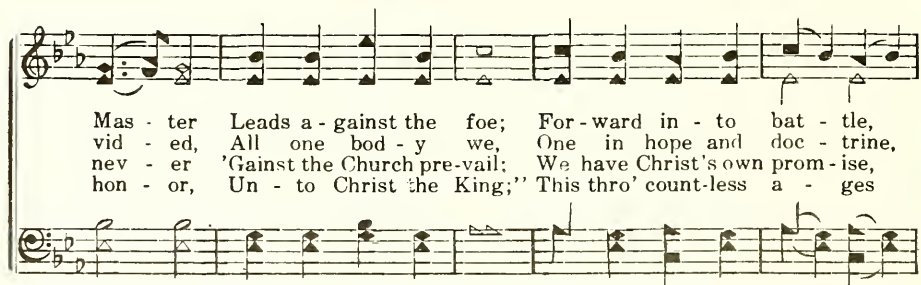
Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842-1900



1. On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the
 2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers,
 3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King-doms rise and wane, But the
 4. On - ward then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with



cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore: Christ the Roy - al
 we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod: We are not di-
 Church of Je - sus Con-stant will re - main: Gates of hell can
 ours your voi - ces In the tri - umph song; "Glo - ry, praise and



Mas - ter Leads a - gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle,
 vid - ed, All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine,
 nev - er 'Gainst the Church pre-vail: We have Christ's own prom - ise,
 hon - or, Un - to Christ the King; "This thro' count-less a - ges

REFRAIN



See, His ban - ners go.
 One in char - i - ty. On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March - ing
 And that can - not fail.
 Men and an - gels sing.

Onward, Christian Soldiers

ACTIVITY AND SERVICE

as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

Now Just a Word for Jesus

197

My mouth shall shew forth Thy righteousness and Thy salvation.—Psalm 71:15

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

William H. Doane, 1832-1915

1. Now just a word for Je - sus; Your dear - est Friend so true;
 2. Now just a word for Je - sus; You feel your sins for - giv'n;
 3. Now just a word for Je - sus; A cross it can - not be
 4. Now just a word for Je - sus; And if your faith be dim;

Come, cheer our hearts and tell us What He hath done for you.
 And by His grace are striv - ing To reach a home in heav'n.
 To say, "I love my Sav - iour Who gave His life for me."
 A - rise in all your weak - ness, And leave the rest to Him.

REFRAIN

Now just a word for Je - sus, 'Twill help us on our way!

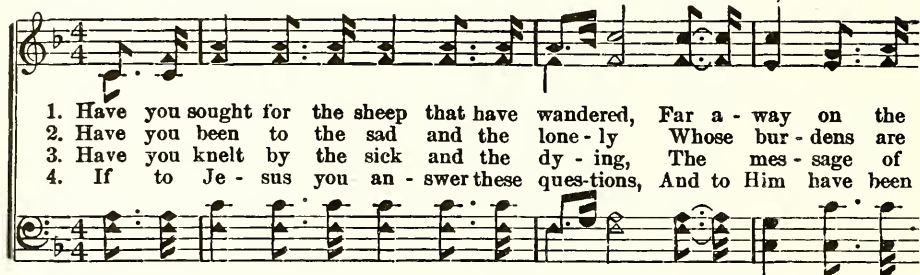
One lit - tle word for Je - sus, O speak, or sing or pray!

198 Have You Sought for the Sheep?

My sheep wandered through all the mountains.—Ezek. 34:6

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

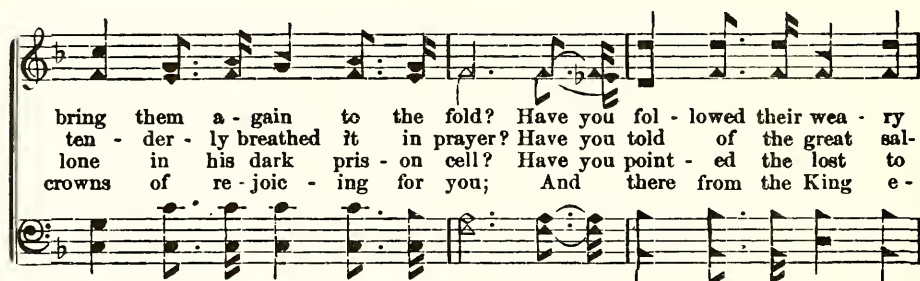
Ira D. Sankey, 1840-1908



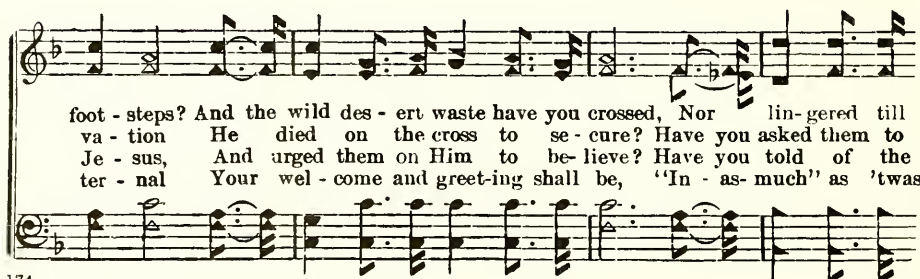
1. Have you sought for the sheep that have wandered, Far a - way on the
 2. Have you been to the sad and the lone - ly Whose bur - dens are
 3. Have you knelt by the sick and the dy - ing, The mes - sage of
 4. If to Je - sus you an - swer these ques-tions, And to Him have been



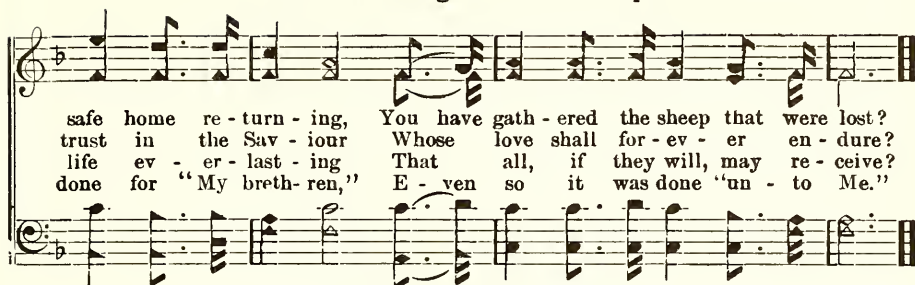
dark mount-ains cold? Have you gone, like the ten - der Shep-herd, To
 heav - y to bear? Have you car - ried the name of Je - sus, And
 mer - cy to tell? Have you stood by the trem-b'ling cap - tive A
 faith - ful and true, Then be - hold, in the man - sions yon - der Are



bring them a - gain to the fold? Have you fol - lowed their wea - ry
 ten - der - ly breathed it in prayer? Have you told of the great sal -
 lone in his dark pris - on cell? Have you point - ed the lost to
 crowns of re - joic - ing for you; And there from the King e -



foot - steps? And the wild des - ert waste have you crossed, Nor lin - gered till
 va - tion He died on the cross to se - cure? Have you asked them to
 Je - sus, And urged them on Him to be - lieve? Have you told of the
 ter - nal Your wel - come and greet-ing shall be, "In - as - much" as 'twas



safe home re - turn - ing, You have gath - ered the sheep that were lost?
 trust in the Sav - iour Whose love shall for - ev - er en - dure?
 life ev - er - last - ing That all, if they will, may re - ceive?
 done for "My breth - ren," E - ven so it was done "un - to Me."

Building for Eternity

199

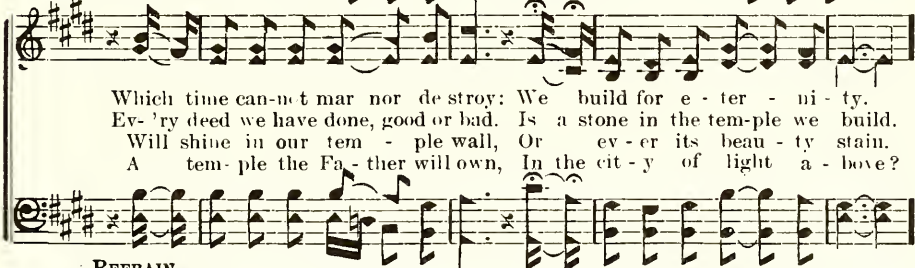
The fire shall try every man's work of what sort it is.—1 Cor. 3:13

N. B. Sargent, 19th Century

N. B. Sargent, 19th Century

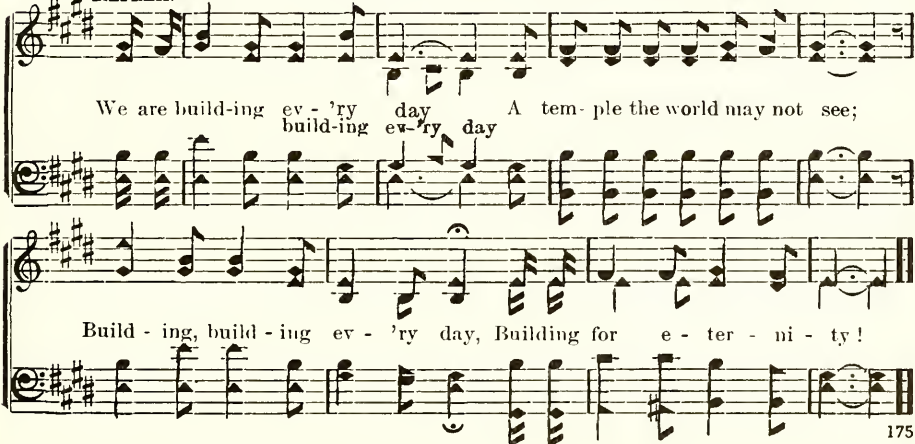


1. We are build - ing in sor - row or joy A tem - ple the world may not see,
 2. Ev - 'ry tho't that we've ev - er had, Its own lit - tle place has fill'd;
 3. Ev - 'ry word that so light - ly falls, Giv - ing some heart joy or pain,
 4. Are you build - ing for God a - lone? Are you building in faith and love,



Which time can - not mar nor de - stroy: We build for e - ter - ni - ty.
 Ev - 'ry deed we have done, good or bad. Is a stone in the tem - ple we build.
 Will shine in our tem - ple wall, Or ev - er its beau - ty stain.
 A tem - ple the Fa - ther will own, In the cit - y of light a - bove?

REFRAIN



We are build - ing ev - 'ry day A tem - ple the world may not see;
 build - ing ev - 'ry day

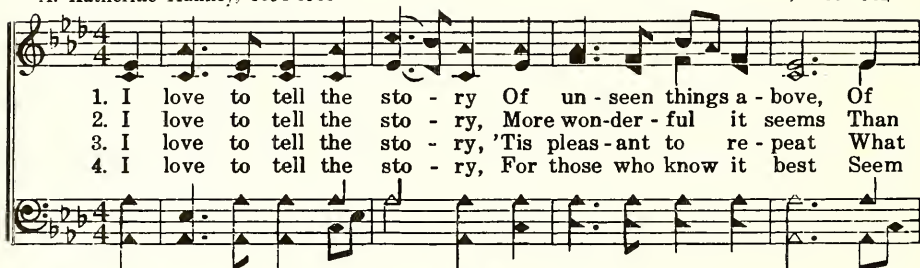
Build - ing, build - ing ev - 'ry day, Building for e - ter - ni - ty!

I Love to Tell the Story

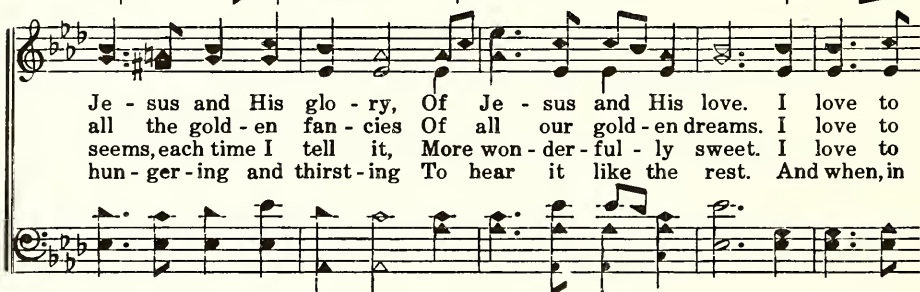
I will speak . . . of Thy wondrous works.—Psalm 145:5

A. Katherine Hankey, 1834-1911

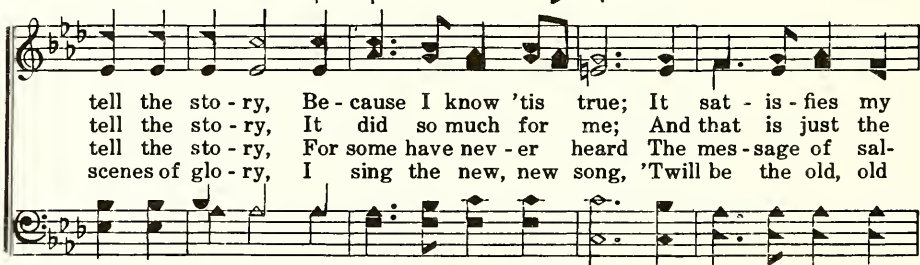
William G. Fischer, 1835-1912



1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der - ful it seems Than
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem



Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to
 all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to
 seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to
 hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest. And when, in



tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my
 tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the
 tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal -
 scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old

REFRAIN



long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
 rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill
 va - tion From God's own Ho - ly Word.
 sto - ry That I have loved so long.



be my theme in glo - ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

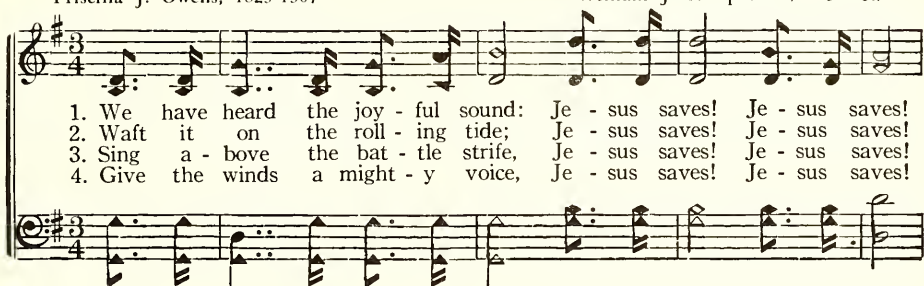
Jesus Saves

201

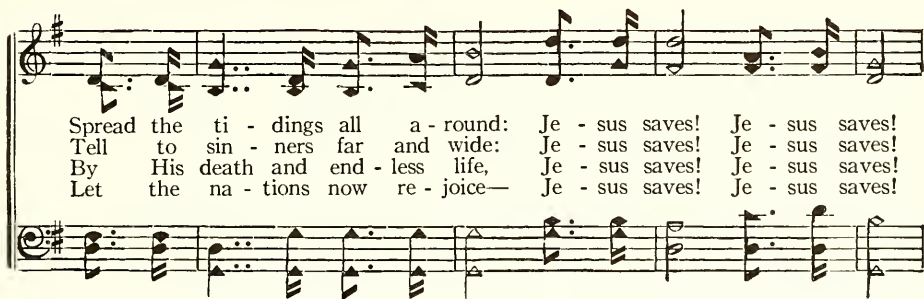
Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.—Acts 16:31

Priscilla J. Owens, 1829-1907

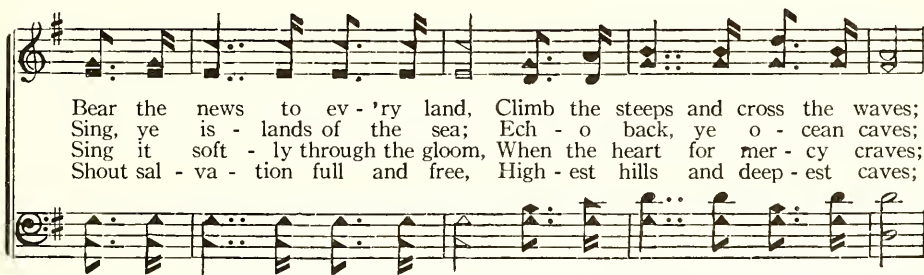
William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921



1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Let the na - tions now re - joice— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steepes and cross the waves;
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
 Sing it soft - ly through the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;



On - ward!—'tis our Lord's com - mand; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 This our song of vic - to - ry— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

202

The Ninety-Nine

Doth he not leave the ninety and nine . . . and seeketh that which is gone astray?—Matt. 18:12

William G. Schell, b. 1869

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

Slow, with expression

1. The nine - ty-nine with - in the fold, Are safe from fears and storms of night,
 2. The nine - ty-nine are safe to - day, They're all at home, so ful - ly blest,
 3. The nine - ty-nine with care are fed, And rest with-in the Shepherd's fold;
 4. The Shepherd dear, a - loud doth weep Be - cause one lamb a - far doth roam;

But one is on the moun-tains cold, 'Twill per-ish there—how sad the sight!
 But one is wand'-ring far a - way, Up - on the mountain's snow-y crest.
 But one is starv - ing, near - ly dead, Up - on the mountains bare and cold.
 The nine - ty-nine He'll safe - ly keep, — We'll seek that lamb and bring it home.

REFRAIN

Go search it out, and bring it home, No more in dark - ness let it roam:

You'll find it there in dread-ful plight, Oh! go and bring it back to-night.

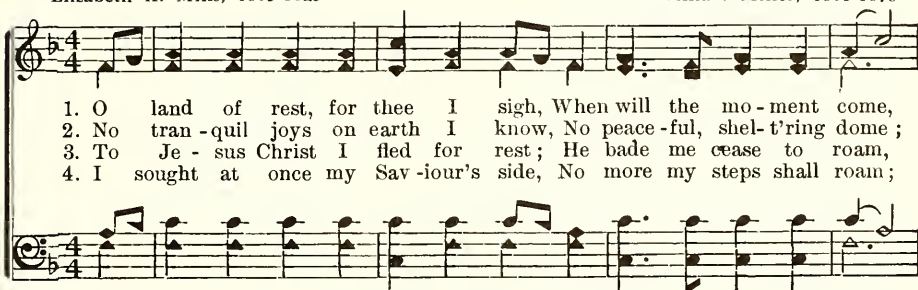
We'll Work till Jesus Comes

203

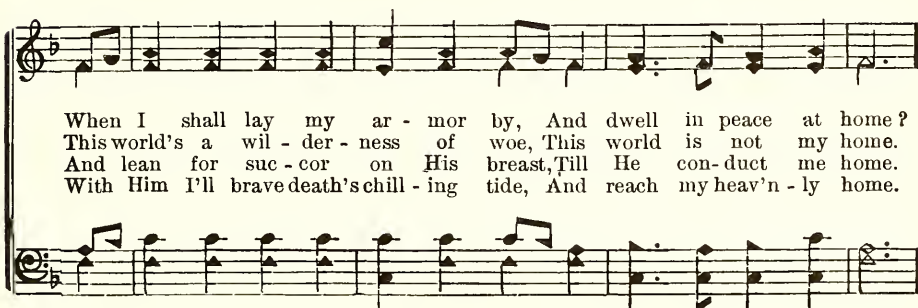
Thy work shall be rewarded.—Jer. 31:16

Elizabeth K. Mills, 1805-1829

William Miller, 1801-1878

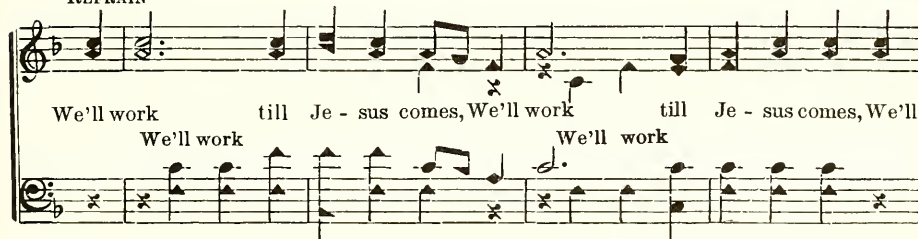


1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh, When will the mo-ment come,
 2. No tran-quil joys on earth I know, No peace-ful, shel-t'ring dome;
 3. To Je-sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
 4. I sought at once my Sav-iour's side, No more my steps shall roam;



When I shall lay my ar-mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
 This world's a wil-der-ness of woe, This world is not my home.
 And lean for suc-cor on His breast, Till He con-duct me home.
 With Him I'll brave death's chill-ing tide, And reach my heav'n-ly home.

REFRAIN



We'll work till Je-sus comes, We'll work till Je-sus comes, We'll
 We'll work We'll work We'll work



work till Je-sus comes, And we'll be gath-ered home.
 We'll work

The Lord of the Harvest Calls

Pray ye . . . the Lord of the harvest, that He would send forth labourers.—Luke 10:2

R. A. Evilsizer, 19th Century

J. Henry Showalter, 1864-1947



1. The time of the har-vest is nigh, All rip-ened the wait-ing fields lie ;
2. The Lord of the har-vest needs *you*—There's work that *you* on - ly can do ;
3. Oh, broth - er, the la - bor is blest, And af - ter the toil com - eth rest ;



The la-b'rrers are few, Christ call-eth for you To glean for His gar-ner on high.
Then do not de-lay, But has-ten a-way And glean where the toil-ers are few.
Your Saviour and Lord Will rich-ly re-ward, If you will but heed His re-quest.



REFRAIN



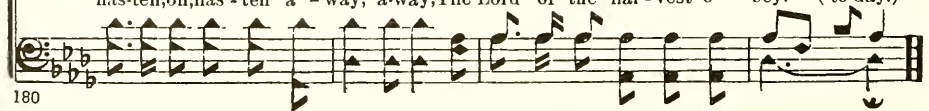
The la - b'rrers are few ; Christ call - eth for you ; . Then

The lab'rers, the lab'rers are few, are few, Christ calleth He call - eth for you, for you ; Then



has - ten a - way, The Lord of the har-vest o - bey. (to-day.)

has-ten, oh, has - ten a - way, a-way, The Lord of the har-vest o - bey. (to-day.)



Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling

205

Look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest.—John 4:35

Daniel March, 1816-1909

Charles Edwin Pollock, b. 1853

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing—"Who will go and work to - day?
 2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea - then lands ex - plore,
 3. While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you,

Fields are white, the har - vest wait - ing,—Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
 You can find the hea - then near - er, You can help them at your door;
 Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do."

Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
 If you can - not speak like an - gels, If you can - not preach like Paul,
 Glad - ly take the task He gives you, Let His work your pleas - ure be;

Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord, send me?"
 You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say, He died for all.
 An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I, O Lord, send me."

206

'Tis the Harvest Time

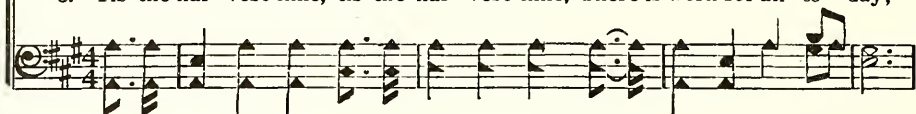
He putteth in the sickle, because the harvest is come.—Mark 4:29

Alexcenah Thomas, 19th Century

Jacob Henry Hall, 1855-1941



1. 'Tis the har-vest time, 'tis the har-vest time, To the fields I must a-way;
2. 'Tis the har-vest time, 'tis the har-vest time, Oh! who will go a-long?
3. 'Tis the har-vest time, 'tis the har-vest time, There is work for all to-day;



For the Mas-ter now is call-ing me, To go and work to-day.
 See, the fields for har-vest now are white; I hear the reap-er's song.
 If you can-not be a reap-er, You can bear the sheaves a-way.



REFRAIN



Glean-ing on the hill-side, Glean-ing on the plain,
 Glean-ing on the hill-side, hill-side, Gleaning on the sun-ny plain,



Work-ing for the Mas-ter, 'Mong..... the golden grain.
 Work-ing, work-ing for the Master, 'Mong the golden grain, 'Mong the golden grain.



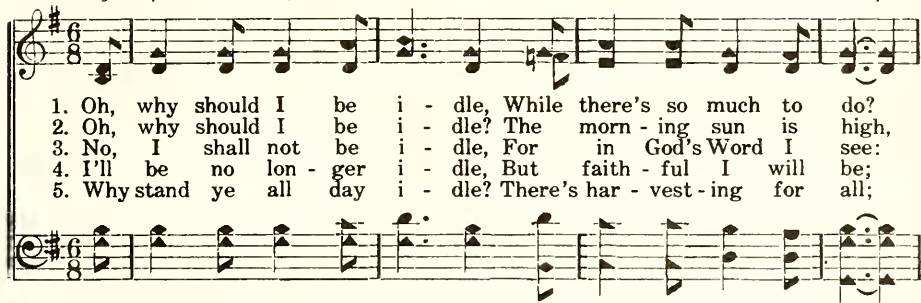
The Golden Harvest

207

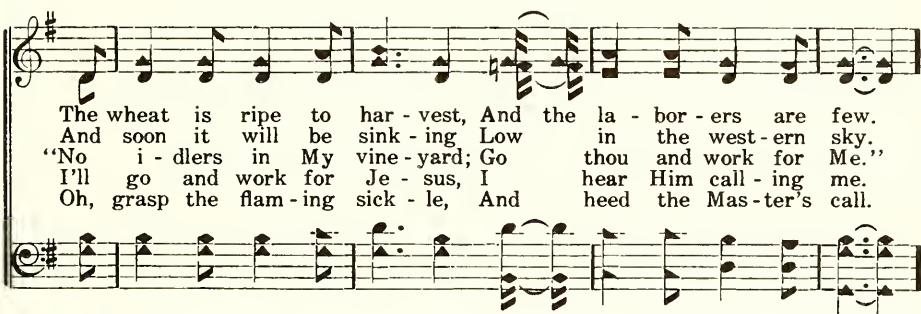
The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few.—Matt. 9:37

H. R. Jeffrey, 19th Century

H. R. Jeffrey, 19th Century

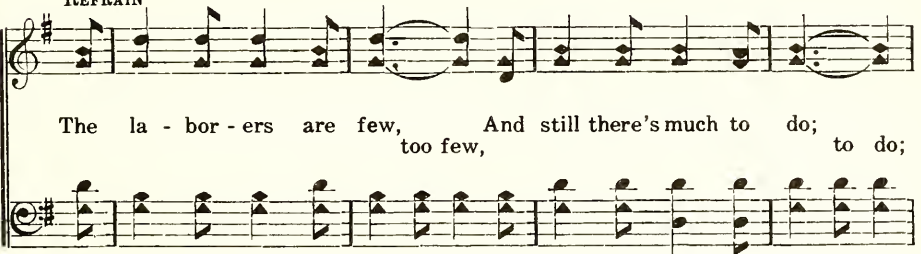


1. Oh, why should I be i - dle, While there's so much to do?
 2. Oh, why should I be i - dle? The morn - ing sun is high,
 3. No, I shall not be i - dle, For in God's Word I see:
 4. I'll be no lon - ger i - dle, But faith - ful I will be;
 5. Why stand ye all day i - dle? There's har - vest - ing for all;

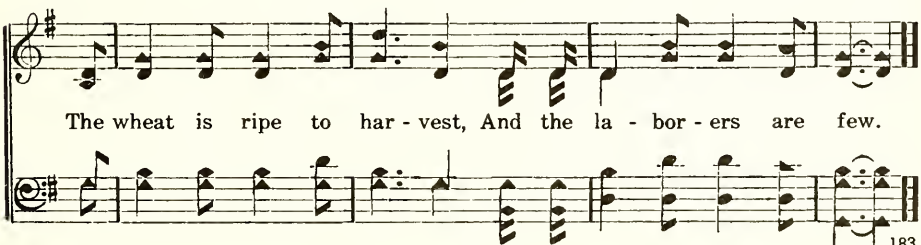


The wheat is ripe to har - vest, And the la - bor - ers are few.
 And soon it will be sink - ing Low in the west - ern sky.
 "No i - dlers in My vine - yard; Go thou and work for Me."
 I'll go and work for Je - sus, I hear Him call - ing me.
 Oh, grasp the flam - ing sick - le, And heed the Mas - ter's call.

REFRAIN



The la - bor - ers are few, And still there's much to do;
 too few, to do;



The wheat is ripe to har - vest, And the la - bor - ers are few.

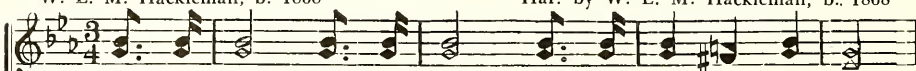
Speed Away

Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel.—Mark 16:15

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1819-1853

W. E. M. Hackleman, b. 1868

Har. by W. E. M. Hackleman, b. 1868



1. Speed a - way! Speed a - way! Take the Gos - pel of light
 2. Speed a - way! Speed a - way! Take the mes - sage of love
 3. Speed a - way! Speed a - way! Take the Word that gives life



To the lands that are wrapped in the dark - ness of night. "Go ye
 To the souls that know not of the Fa - ther a - bove, Who so
 To the na - tions in which Sa - tan's king - dom is rife; For the



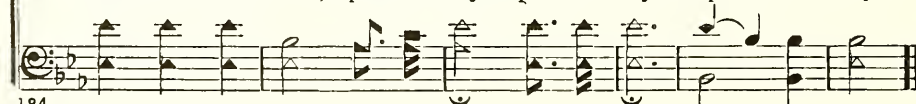
in - to the world," is the Sav-iour's com-mand, That the light of the
 loved this dark world that He gave His own Son, Thro' whose blood on Cal-
 Word if be - lieved and o - beyed will give peace, To the cap-tives of



Gos - pel shine o'er ev - 'ry land, Go ye forth in His name and the
 va - ry re-demp-tion was won. Let us haste while 'tis day, not a
 Sa - tan it will bring re - lease; To the res - cue make haste, there is



Gos - pel pro - claim, Speed a - way! Speed a - way! Speed a - way!
 mo - ment's de - lay, Speed a - way! Speed a - way! Speed a - way!
 no time to waste, Speed a - way! Speed a - way! Speed a - way!



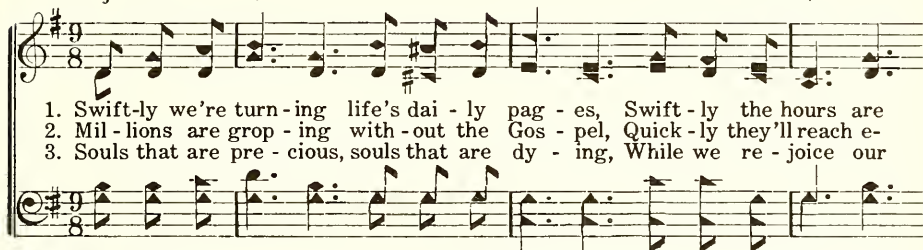
Into Our Hands

209

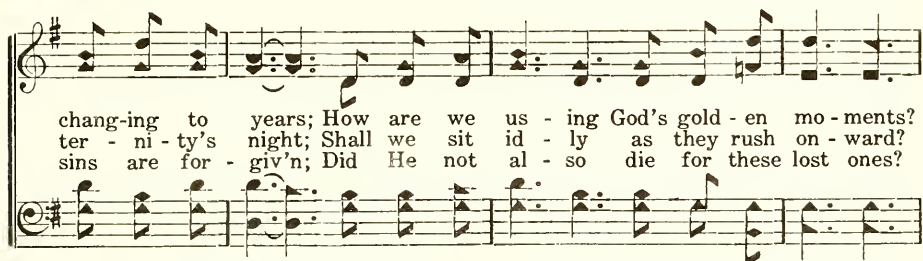
God . . . hath committed unto us the word of reconciliation.—II Cor. 5:19

Ruth Johnson Carruth, b. 1900

Tillit S. Teddlie, b. 1885



1. Swift-ly we're turn-ing life's dai - ly pag - es, Swift-ly the hours are
2. Mil - lions are grop - ing with - out the Gos - pel, Quick-ly they'll reach e-
3. Souls that are pre - cious, souls that are dy - ing, While we re - joice our

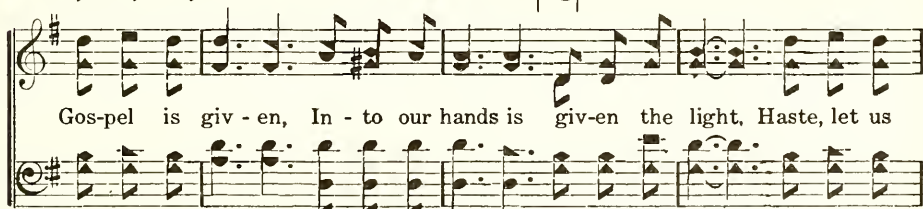


chang-ing to years; How are we us - ing God's gold - en mo - ments?
ter - ni - ty's night; Shall we sit id - ly as they rush on - ward?
sins are for - giv'n; Did He not al - so die for these lost ones?

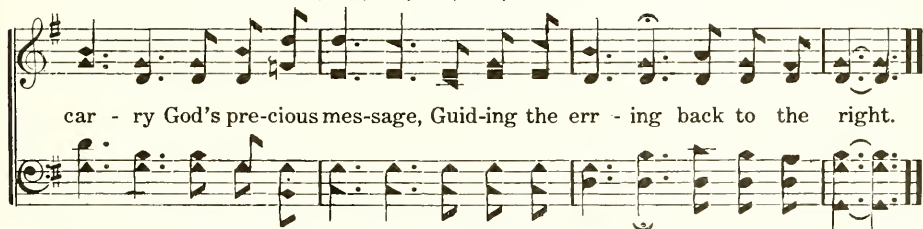


REFRAIN

Shall we reap glo - ry? Shall we reap tears?
Haste, let us hold up Christ the true light. In - to our hands the
Then let us point the way un - to heav'n.



Gos-pel is giv - en, In - to our hands is giv-en the light, Haste, let us



car - ry God's pre-cious mes-sage, Guid-ing the err - ing back to the right.

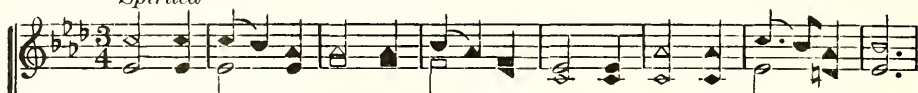
210

The Call for Reapers

Look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest.—John 4:35

John O. Thompson, 1782-1818

J. B. O. Clemm, 19th Century

Spirited

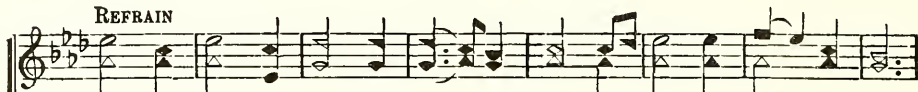
1. Far and near the fields are teem - ing With the waves of rip - ened grain;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beaming, Send them in the noon-tide's glare;
3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send - ing, Gath - er now the sheaves of gold;



Far and near their gold is gleam - ing O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.
 When the sun's last rays are gleam - ing; Bid them gath - er ev - 'ry - where.
 Heav'nward then at eve - ning wend - ing, Thou shalt come with joy un - told.



REFRAIN



Lord of har - vest, send forth reap - ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;



Send them now the sheaves to gath - er, Ere the har - vest time pass by.



I'll Go Where He Sendeth Me

211

As My Father hath sent Me, even so send I you.—John 20:21

James Rowe, 1865-1933

W. C. Tinsley, 20th Century



1. My Sav-iour needs help-ers from day to day, To serve Him on land and sea;
2. So man - y are need-ing the Gos - pellight, So man - y made free would be;
3. The way may be drear-y and thorn-y, too, But His bless-ed smile I'll see,



And so I am read-y to speed a-way— I'll go where He send-eth me.
 And so, to be use-ful with all my might, I'll go where He send-eth me.
 And so, for my Sav-iour my best to do, I'll go where He send-eth me.



REFRAIN



I'll go,..... I'll go,..... A help to my Lord to be;.....
 I'll will-ing-ly go and glad-ly I'll go, to be;



I'll go,..... I'll go,..... Wher-ev - er He send-eth me.....
 I'll will-ing-ly go and glad-ly I'll go I'll go.

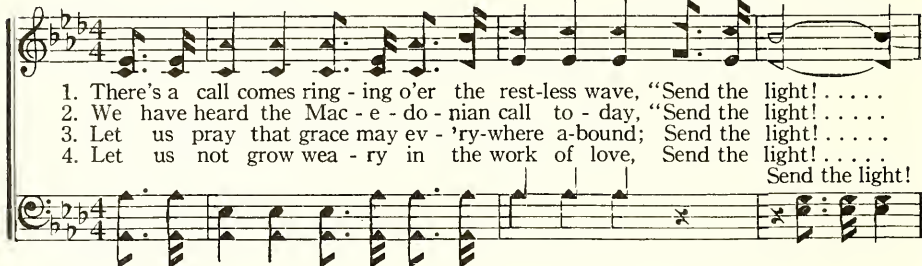


Send the Light

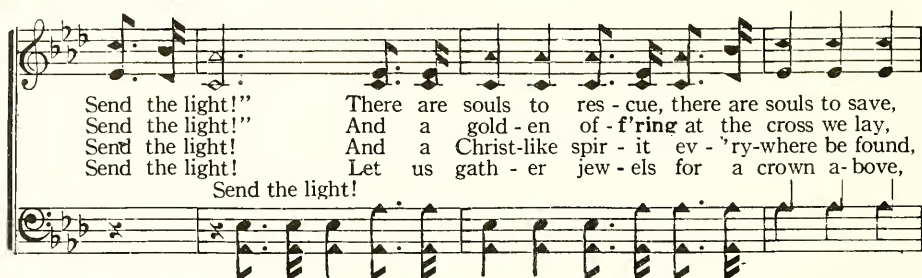
O send out Thy light and Thy truth.—Psalm 43:3

Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932

Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932



1. There's a call comes ring - ing o'er the rest-less wave, "Send the light!
 2. We have heard the Mac - e - do - nian call to - day, "Send the light!
 3. Let us pray that grace may ev - 'ry-where a-bound; Send the light!
 4. Let us not grow wea - ry in the work of love, Send the light!
 Send the light!



Send the light!" There are souls to res - cue, there are souls to save,
 Send the light!" And a gold - en of - f'ring at the cross we lay,
 Send the light! And a Christ-like spir - it ev - 'ry-where be found,
 Send the light! Let us gath - er jew - els for a crown a - bove,
 Send the light!

REFRAIN



Send the light! Send the light! Send the light! the
 Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!



bles - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine from shore to
 the bles - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine



shore! Send the light! and let - its ra - dant
 from shore to shore! Send the light! and let its ra-dant

beams Light the world . . . for - ev - er - more.
beams Light the world for - ev - er more.

Bring Them In

213

Bring in hither the poor, and the maimed, and the halt, and the blind.—Luke 14:21

Alexcenah Thomas, 19th Century

William Ogden, 1841-1897

1. Hark! 'tis the Shep-herd's voice I hear, Out in the des - ert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shep-herd kind, Help Him the wan-d'ring ones to find?
3. Out in the des - ert hear their cry, Out on the moun-tains wild and high;

Call - ing the sheep who've gone a-stray Far from the Shep-herd's fold a - way.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be shel-tered from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee, "Go find My sheep wher-e'er they be."

REFRAIN

Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;
Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the wan-d'ring ones to Je - sus.

214

Long Have They Waited

Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel.—Mark 16:15

William G. Schell, b. 1869

Refrain by B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

1. Long have they wait-ed in the far dis-tant lands For the pure liv-ing
 2. Long have they wait-ed for the pure liv-ing Word, Since the Gos-pel of
 3. Pa-tient-ly wait-ing for the heav-en-ly light, Pre-cious souls still are
 4. Long have they wait-ed, near-ly two thou-sand years, Still we leave them in

wa-ter from the dear Sav-iour's hands; Still they are wait-ing for the
 heav-en was pro-claimed by the Lord: "Teach ev-'ry na-tion," was the
 sleeping in a dark sin-ful night; Pit-y them, broth-er, O how
 darkness and in dread sin-ful fears; Where are the work-ers who will

Gos-pel to come, Let us has-ten to tell them of our heav-en-ly home.
 ur-gent com-mand, Yet we have not en-light-ened ev-'ry dark hea-then land.
 great is their need! They have no one to teach them, and no Bi-ble to read.
 leave friends and home To de-liv-er lost sin-ners from the wrath yet to come?

REFRAIN

Hark! hear them call-ing from ev-'ry dark land, Who will o-

bey the dear Sav-iour's com-mand? Go with the Gos-pel, the

Long Have They Waited

rough bil - lows brave, And lead them to Je - sus who on - ly can save.

Over the Ocean Wave

215

I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance.—Psalm 2:8

Julia Sampson Haskell, 19th Century

William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868

1. O - ver the o - cean wave, far, far a - way, There the poor
 2. Here in this hap - py land we have the light Shin - ing from
 3. Then, while the mis - sion ships glad tid - ings bring, List! as that

REF. — Pit - y them, pit - y them, Chris - tians at home, Haste with the

FINE

hea - then live, wait - ing for day; Grop - ing in ig - no - rance,
 God's own Word, free, pure, and bright; Shall we not send to them
 hea - then band joy - ful - ly sing, "O - ver the o - cean wave,
 bread of life, has - ten and come.

D. C. Refrain

dark as the night, No bless - ed Bi - ble to give them the light.
 Bi - bles to read, Teach - ers, and preach - ers, and all that they need?
 oh, see them 'come, Bring - ing the bread of life, guid - ing us home."

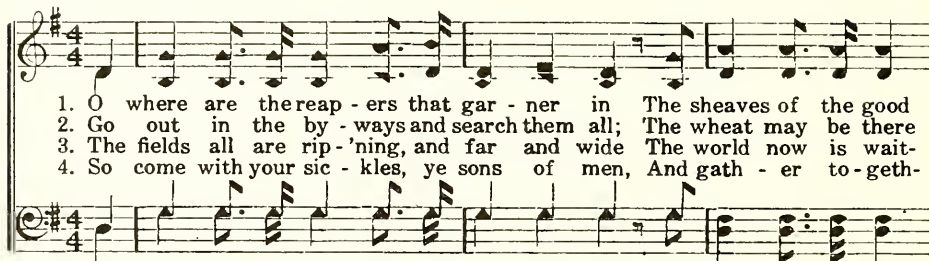
216

O Where Are the Reapers?

I will say to the reapers . . . gather the wheat into my barn.—Matt. 13:30

Eben E. Rexford, b. 1848

George F. Root, 1820-1895

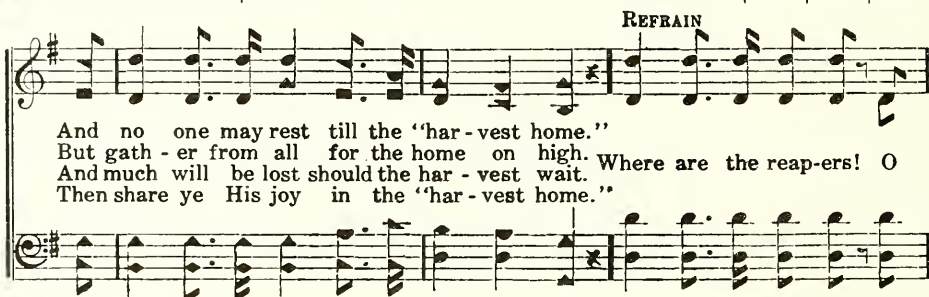


1. O where are thereap - ers that gar - ner in The sheaves of the good
 2. Go out in the by - ways and search them all; The wheat may be there
 3. The fields all are rip - 'ning, and far and wide The world now is wait-
 4. So come with your sic - kles, ye sons of men, And gath - er to - geth-



from the fields of sin; With sic - kles of truth must the work be done,
 though the weeds are tall; Then search in the high - way, and pass none by,
 ing the har - vest tide; But reap - ers are few, and the work is great,
 er the gold - en grain; Toil on till the Lord of the har - vest come,

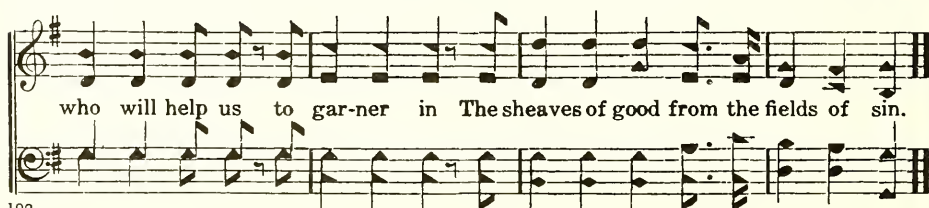
REFRAIN



And no one may rest till the "har - vest home."
 But gath - er from all for the home on high. Where are the reap - ers! O
 And much will be lost should the har - vest wait.
 Then share ye His joy in the "har - vest home."



who will come And share in the glo - ry of the "har - vest home?" O



who will help us to gar - ner in The sheaves of good from the fields of sin.

All Because We Do Not Love Them

217

Ezekiel 3:17-22

D. Otis Teasley, 1876-1942

D. Otis Teasley, 1876-1942



1. Man - y souls to - day are dy - ing, Sin and sor - row is their lot;
 2. Broth - er, can we guilt - less lin - ger, When to us the truth is giv'n?
 3. Love bro't Je - sus down from glo - ry, On the cru - el cross to die;
 4. Love un - dy - ing, love e - ter - nal— Love will send us o'er the wave,
 5. Je - sus said, "Go teach all na - tions"; They are lost if we de - lay.



Dark - ness shrouds them with its man - tle, All be - cause we love them not.
 Tear - less, see the hea - then dy - ing, With - out God or hope of heav'n?
 Can we say we love the hea - then, If we turn a - way their cry?
 Will im - pel us to our du - ty, Help - less hea - then souls to save.
 Can we face Him at the judg - ment If His Word we dis - o - bey?



REFRAIN



All be - cause we do not love them, Mil - lions fill the hea - then grave;



Broth - er, can you see them per - ish, When a lit - tle love would save?



218

Gather Them into the Fold

Go ye therefore into the highways, and . . . bid to the marriage.—Matt. 22:9

Source Unknown

J. Henry Showalter, 1864-1947

1. In from the high-ways and by - ways of sin, In from the storm and cold,
 2. Bring them to Je - sus from pal - ace and cot, Waifs from the lane and street ;
 3. Gath - er them in, jew - els bright for His crown ; Gath-er them in to - day ;

Gath - er the lambs that are go - ing a - stray, In - to the Shepherd's fold.
 He will re-ceive them as he did of old, Guid - ing their way-ward feet.
 Gath - er the rich and the poor just the same, Show them the nar - row way.

REFRAIN

Gath - er them in from the by - ways of sin, In from the storm and cold ;

Gath - er the lambs that are go - ing a - stray, In - to the Shepherd's fold.

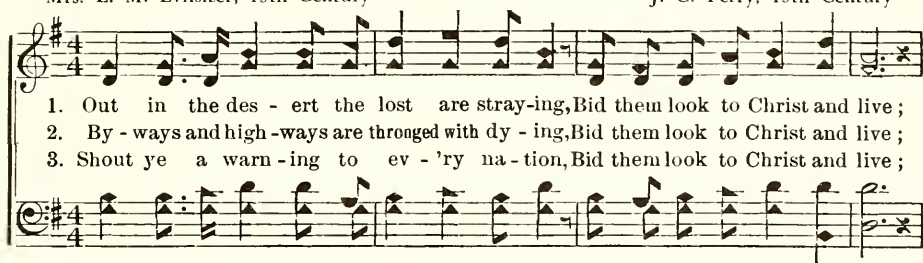
Bid Them Look to Christ

219

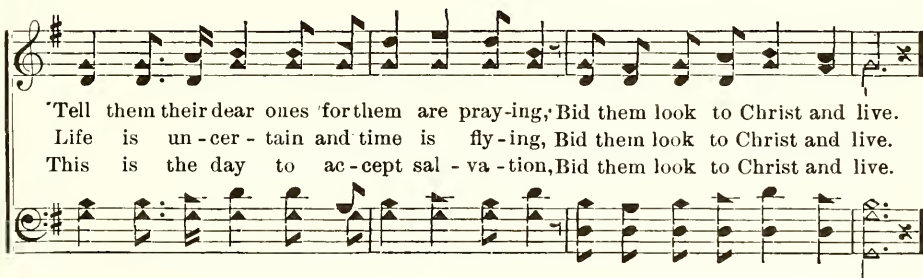
Bring in hither the poor, and the maimed, and the halt, and the blind.—Luke 14:21

Mrs. L. M. Evilsizer, 19th Century

J. C. Perry, 19th Century

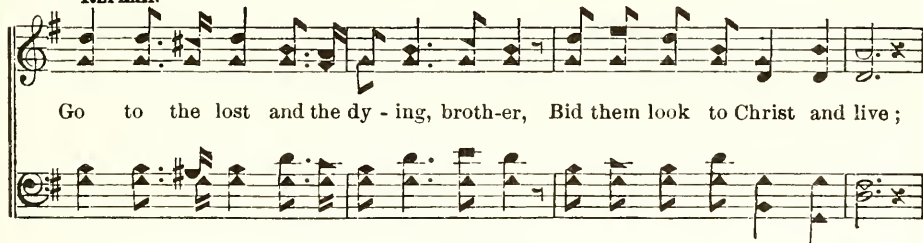


1. Out in the des - ert the lost are stray-ing, Bid them look to Christ and live ;
 2. By - ways and high - ways are thronged with dy - ing, Bid them look to Christ and live ;
 3. Shout ye a warn - ing to ev - 'ry na - tion, Bid them look to Christ and live ;

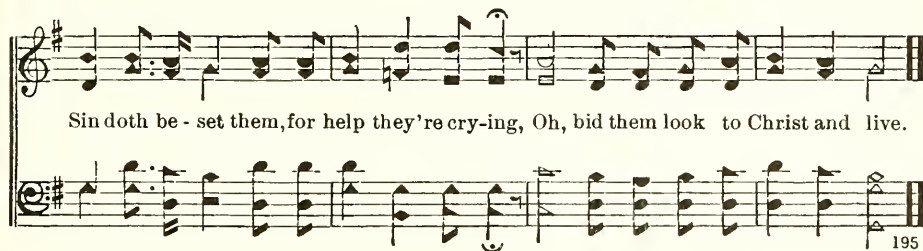


'Tell them their dear ones 'for them are pray-ing, Bid them look to Christ and live.
 Life is un - cer - tain and time is fly - ing, Bid them look to Christ and live.
 This is the day to ac - cept sal - va - tion, Bid them look to Christ and live.

REFRAIN



Go to the lost and the dy - ing, broth - er, Bid them look to Christ and live ;



Sin doth be - set them, for help they're cry-ing, Oh, bid them look to Christ and live.

"Whosoever Will"

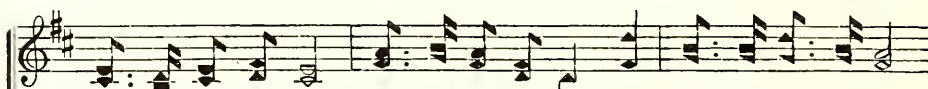
Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.—Rev. 22:17

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876



1. "Who-so-ev-er hear-eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed ti-dings
2. Who-so-ev-er com-eth, need not de-lay, Now the door is o-pen,
3. "Who-so-ev-er will," the prom-ise is se-secure; "Who-so-ev-er will," for-



all the world a-round; Tell the joy-ful news wher-ev-er man is found,
 en-ter while you may; Je-sus is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way;
 ev-er must en-dure; "Who-so-ev-er will," 'tis life for-ev-er-more;



REFRAIN



"Who-so-ev-er will may come." "Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will!"



Send the proc-la-ma-tion o-ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing



Fa-ther calls the wan-d'rer home: "Who-so-ev-er will may come."



Softly and Tenderly

221

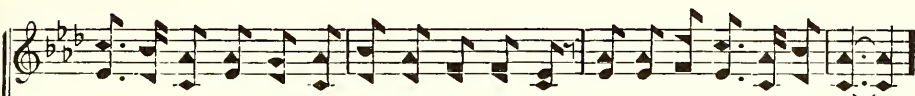
Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden.—Matt. 11:28

Will L. Thompson, 1847-1909

Will L. Thompson, 1847-1909



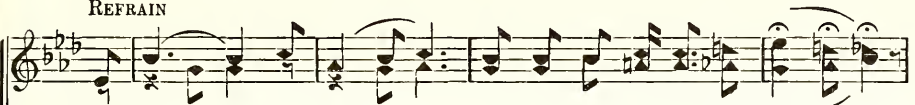
1. Soft-ly and ten-der-ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar-ry when Jesus is plead-ing, Plead-ing for you and for me;
3. Time is now fleet-ing, the moments are pass-ing, Pass-ing for you and for me;
4. Oh! for the won-der-ful love He has prom-ised, Prom-ised for you and for me;



See, on the por-tals He's watch-ing and wait-ing, Watch-ing for you and for me.
 Why should we lin-ger and heed not His mer-cies, Mer-cies for you and for me.
 Shad-ows are gath-er-ing, death beds are com-ing, Com-ing for you and for me.
 Tho' we have sinned, He has mer-cy and par-don, Par-don for you and for me.



REFRAIN



Come home,.... come home,.... Ye who are wea-ry, come home!....
 Come home, come home,



Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!



222

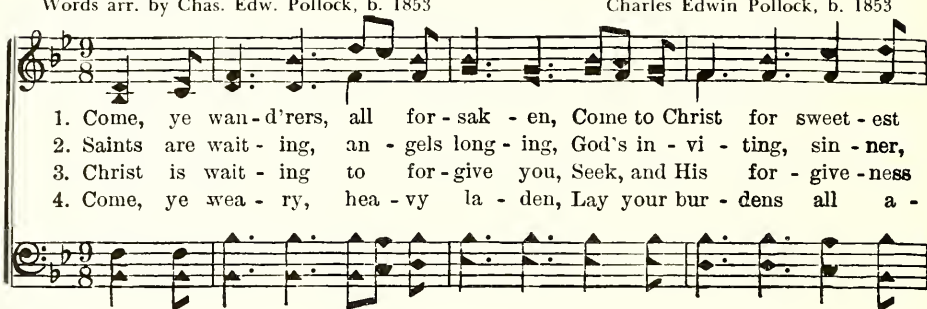
Come, Ye Wanderers

Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.—Matt. 11:28

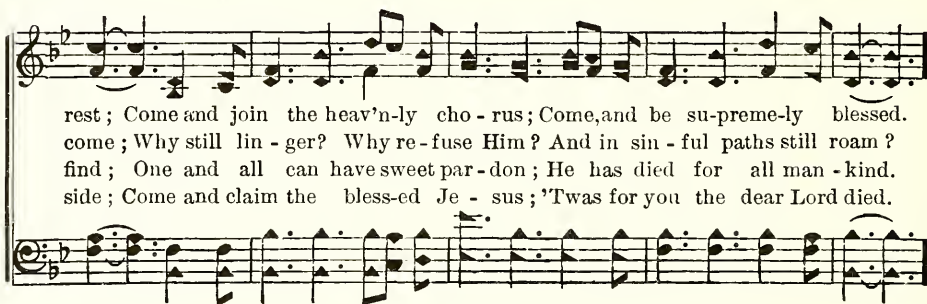
Source Unknown

Words arr. by Chas. Edw. Pollock, b. 1853

Charles Edwin Pollock, b. 1853

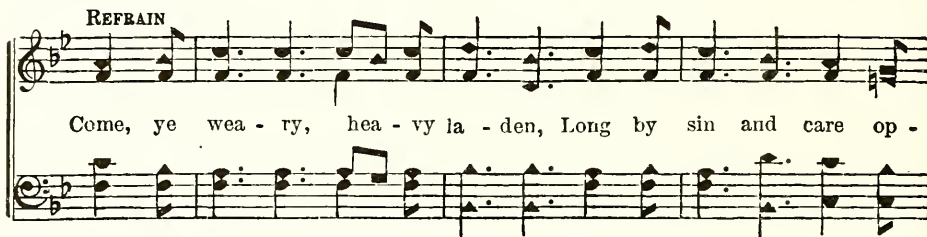


1. Come, ye wan-d'rrers, all for-sak-en, Come to Christ for sweet-est
 2. Saints are wait-ing, an-gels long-ing, God's in-vi-ting, sin-ner,
 3. Christ is wait-ing to for-give you, Seek, and His for-give-ness
 4. Come, ye wea-ry, hea-vy la-den, Lay your bur-dens all a-



rest; Come and join the heav'n-ly cho-rus; Come, and be su-preme-ly blessed.
 come; Why still lin-ger? Why re-fuse Him? And in sin-ful paths still roam?
 find; One and all can have sweet par-don; He has died for all man-kind.
 side; Come and claim the bless-ed Je-sus; 'Twas for you the dear Lord died.

REFRAIN



Come, ye wea-ry, hea-vy la-den, Long by sin and care op-



pressed; Hear the pre-cious in-vi-ta-tion; "Come, and I will give you rest."

Come to Jesus

223

Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out.—John 6:37

Source Unknown

Charles Edwin Pollock, b. 1853

1. Are you wea - ry, hea - vy la - den, Do you long for peace and
 2. Are you wea - ry with the pleas - ures That can nev - er sat - is -
 3. Are you wea - ry with the friend - ship The vain world has to be -
 4. Come to Je - sus, wea - ry, lost one; Come for He is pass - ing

rest? Je - sus waits with full for - give - ness, For the soul with sin op - pressed.
 fy? You may have joys pure and last - ing, That earth's gold can nev - er buy.
 stow? Come to Christ, the friend of sin - ners, Then true friendship you shall know.
 by; Ven - ture all, and ful - ly trust Him, He will save and sat - is - fy.

REFRAIN

Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, He will all your sins for -

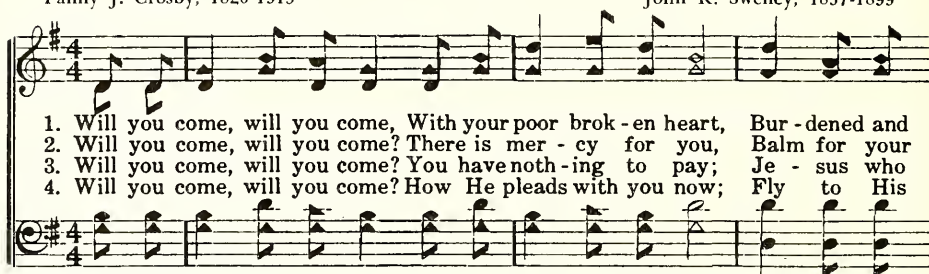
give; He is call - ing, He is call - ing, Trust Him now and you shall live.

Jesus Will Give You Rest

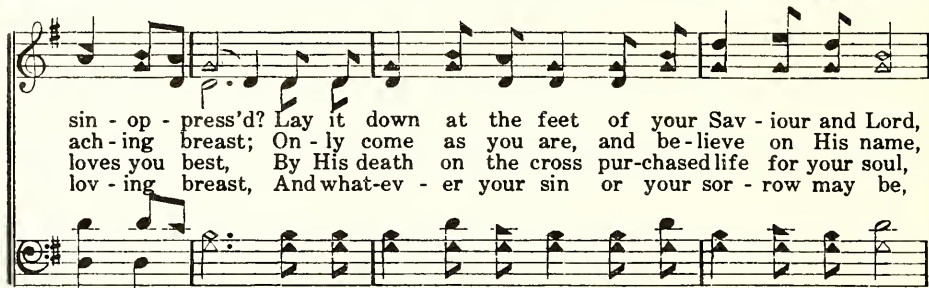
Come unto Me, . . . and I will give you rest.—Matt. 11:28

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

John R. Sweney, 1837-1899

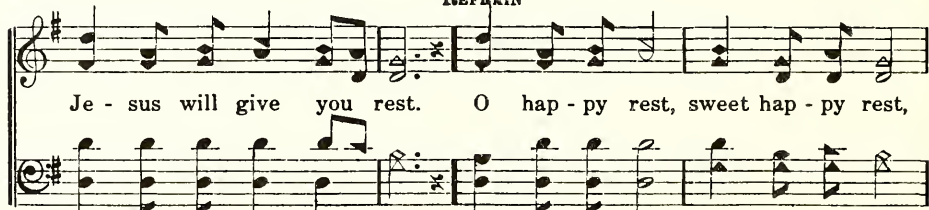


1. Will you come, will you come, With your poor brok - en heart, Bur - dened and
 2. Will you come, will you come? There is mer - cy for you, Balm for your
 3. Will you come, will you come? You have noth - ing to pay; Je - sus who
 4. Will you come, will you come? How He pleads with you now; Fly to His

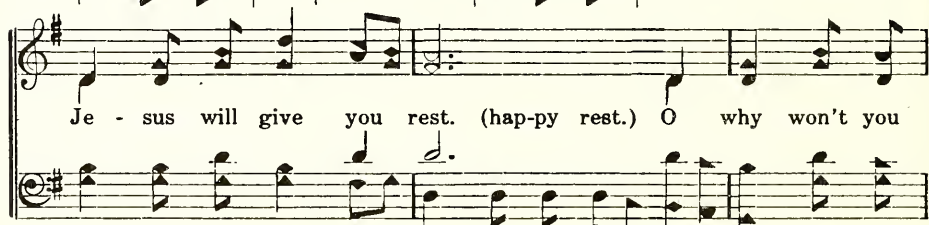


sin - op - press'd? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav - iour and Lord,
 ach - ing breast; On - ly come as you are, and be - lieve on His name,
 loves you best, By His death on the cross pur - chased life for your soul,
 lov - ing breast, And what - ev - er your sin or your sor - row may be,

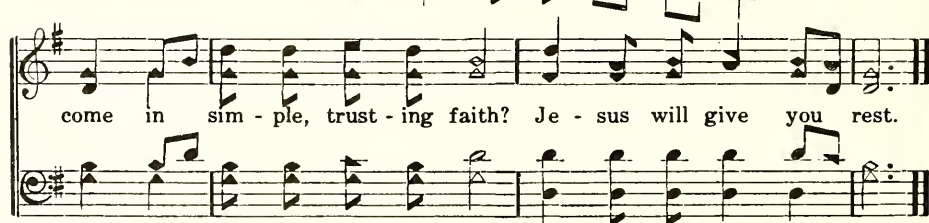
REFRAIN



Je - sus will give you rest. O hap - py rest, sweet hap - py rest,



Je - sus will give you rest. (hap - py rest.) O why won't you



come in sim - ple, trust - ing faith? Je - sus will give you rest.

Come, Lost One

225

Come; for all things are now ready.—Luke 14:17

Joseph S. Shoemaker, 1854-1936

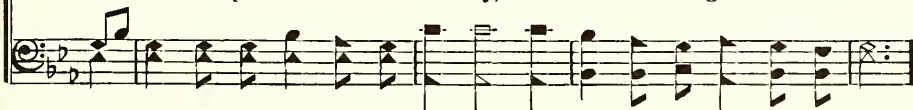
Joseph S. Shoemaker, 1854-1936



1. Come, lost one, your Saviour is call - ing, He's pleading with ten - der-est voice;
2. Come with all thy guilt and pol - lu - tion, And call on the name of the Lord;
3. Thy sins tho' they be red like crim-son, Yea, tho' they be man - y and great,
4. The Lord has pro - vid - ed a-bun-dance, Yea, all that ye need is in store;



Come out from your ways of transgression, And has - ten to make Him your choice.
 He's read - y to cleanse and to bless you, And save by His life-giv - ing Word.
 Shall be blot - ted out by your Sav-iour, If you come to Him ere too late.
 Then come and par-take of His boun - ty, And trust Him for grace ev - er - more.



REFRAIN



Oh, why should you wan-der in dark-ness? Oh, why should you lon-ger de - lay,



When Je - sus is read - y to save you, And keep you from sin ev - 'ry day?



No Hope in Jesus

Having no hope, and without God in the world.—Eph. 2:12

William O. Cushing, 1823-1902

Robert Lowry, 1826-1899

1. Oh, to have no Christ, no Sav - iour! No Rock, no Ref - uge nigh!
 2. Oh, to have no Christ, no Sav - iour! How lone - ly life must be!
 3. Oh, to have no Christ, no Sav - iour! No hand to clasp thine own!
 4. Now, we pray thee, come to Je - sus; His par-d'ning love re - ceive;

When the dark days round thee gath - er, When the storms sweep o'er the sky!
 Like a sail - or, lost and driv - en On a wide and shore - less sea.
 Thro' the dark, dark vale of shad - ows Thou must press thy way a - lone.
 For the Sav - iour now is call - ing, And He bids thee turn and live.

REFRAIN

1-3. Oh, to have no hope in Je - sus! No friend, no light in Je - sus!
 4. Come to Je - sus, He will save you; He is the friend of sin - ners;

Oh, to have no hope in Je - sus! How dark this world must be!
 Then, when thou hast found the Sav - iour, How bright this world will be!

Only Trust Him

227

Take My yoke upon you, and learn of Me; . . . and ye shall find rest unto your souls.—

Matt. 11:29

John H. Stockton, 1813-1877

John H. Stockton, 1813-1877

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord,
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre-cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be - stow;
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest:
 4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in His word.
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
 Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
 To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

REFRAIN

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;

He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

Jesus Is Calling

Come unto Me, . . . and I will give you rest.—Matt. 11:28

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

George C. Stebbins, 1846-1945

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day,
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest—Call - ing to - day,
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing; O come to Him now—Wait - ing to - day,
 4. Je - sus is plead - ing; O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day,

call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam
 call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest:
 wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins; at His feet low - ly bow;
 hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

REFRAIN

Far - ther and far - ther a - way? Call - - ing to - day,
 He will not turn thee a - way.
 Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
 Quick - ly a - rise and a - way. Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,

Call - - - ing to - day, Je - - - sus is
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day, Je - sus is ten - der - ly

call - - - ing, Is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
 call - ing to - day,

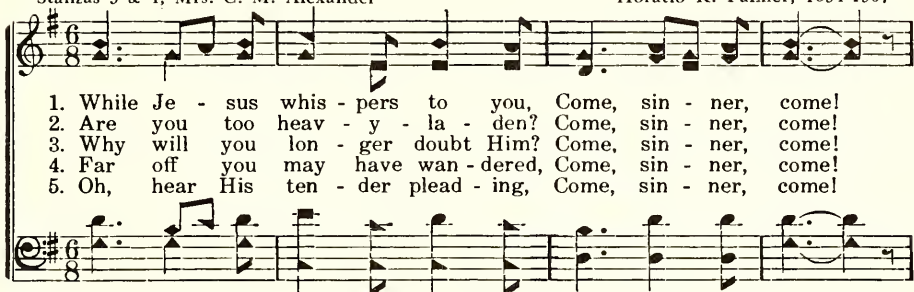
While Jesus Whispers to You

229

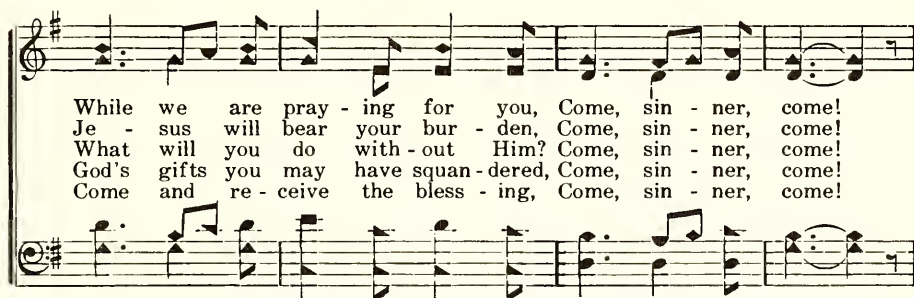
When Thou saidst, Seek ye My face; my heart said . . . Thy face, Lord, will I seek.—
 Psalm 27:8

William E. Witter, b. 1854
 Stanzas 3 & 4, Mrs. C. M. Alexander

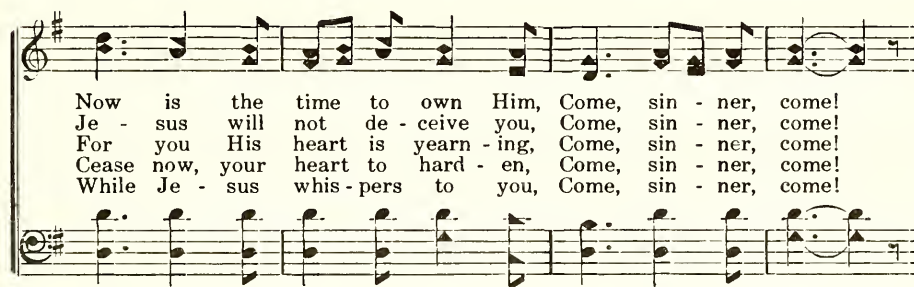
Horatio R. Palmer, 1834-1907



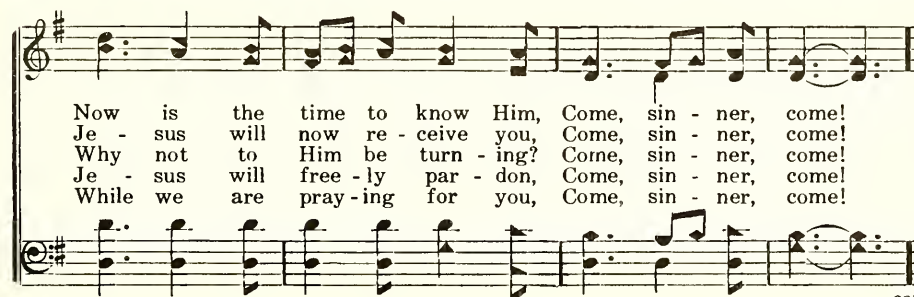
1. While Je - sus whis - pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come!
 2. Are you too heav - y - la - den? Come, sin - ner, come!
 3. Why will you lon - ger doubt Him? Come, sin - ner, come!
 4. Far off you may have wan - dered, Come, sin - ner, come!
 5. Oh, hear His ten - der plead - ing, Come, sin - ner, come!



While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Je - sus will bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come!
 What will you do with - out Him? Come, sin - ner, come!
 God's gifts you may have squan - dered, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Come and re - ceive the bless - ing, Come, sin - ner, come!



Now is the time to own Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Je - sus will not de - ceive you, Come, sin - ner, come!
 For you His heart is yearn - ing, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Cease now, your heart to hard - en, Come, sin - ner, come!
 While Je - sus whis - pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come!



Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Je - sus will now re - ceive you, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Why not to Him be turn - ing? Come, sin - ner, come!
 Je - sus will free - ly par - don, Come, sin - ner, come!
 While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!

230

There's a Fountain Free

Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.—Rev. 22:17

Mary B. C. Slade, 1826-1882

Asa Brooks Everett, 1828-1875

1. There's a foun-tain free, 'tis for you and me, Let us haste, O haste to the brink;
 2. There's a liv - ing stream with a crystal gleam, From the throne of life now it flows;
 3. There's a liv - ing well and its wa-ters swell, And e - ter - nal life they can give;
 4. There's a rock that's cleft and no soul is left, That may not its pure waters share;

'Tis a fount of love from the Source above, And He bids us all free-ly drink.
 While the wa-ters roll let the wea - ry soul Hear the call that forth free-ly goes.
 And we joy - ful sing, ev-er spring, O spring, As we haste to drink and to live.
 'Tis for you and me, and its stream I see; Let us has - ten joy - ful - ly there.

REFRAIN

Will you come to the fountain free? Will you come? 'tis for you and me;
 Will you come, Will you come,

Thirst-y soul (thirsty soul) hear the welcome call; 'Tis a foun-tain o - pen for all.

Come to the Fountain

231

For with Thee is the fountain of life.—Psalm 36:9

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

George C. Stebbins, 1846-1945

1. Come with thy sins to the foun-tain, Come with thy bur-den of grief;
 2. Come as thou art to the foun-tain, Je-sus is wait-ing for thee;
 3. These are the words of the Sav-iour, They who re-pent and be-lieve,
 4. Come and be healed at the foun-tain, List to the peace-speak-ing voice;

Bur-y them deep in its wa-ters, There thou wilt find a re-lief.
 What tho' thy sins are like crim-son, White as the snow they shall be.
 They who are will-ing to trust Him, Life at His hand shall re-ceive.
 O-ver a sin-ner re-turn-ing, Now let the an-gels re-joice.

REFRAIN

Haste thee a-way, why wilt thou stay? Risk not thy soul on a mo-ment's de-lay;

Je-sus is wait-ing to save thee, Mer-cy is plead-ing to-day.

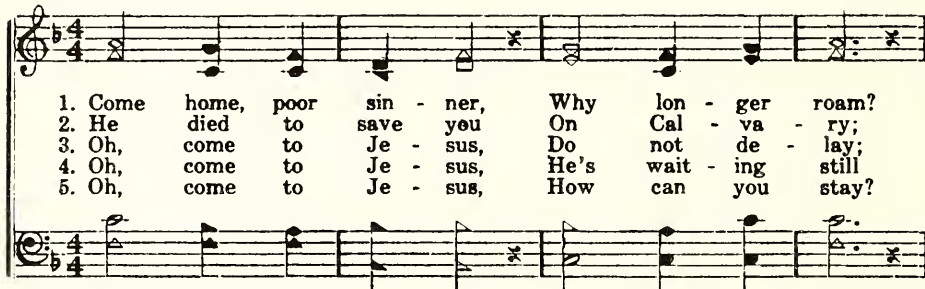
232

Come Home, Poor Sinner

Let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him.—Isa. 55:7

H. R. Jeffrey, 19th Century

H. R. Jeffrey, 19th Century

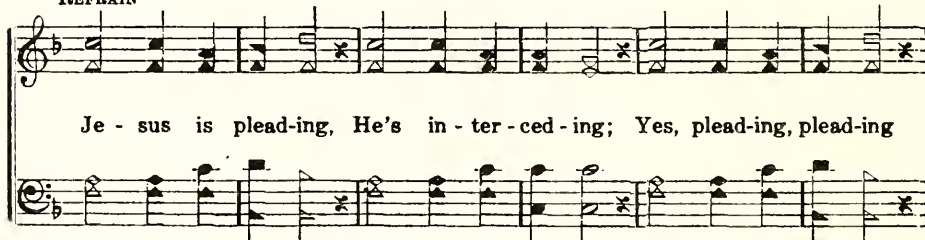


1. Come home, poor sin - ner, Why lon - ger roam?
 2. He died to save you, On Cal - va - ry;
 3. Oh, come to Je - sus, Do not de - lay;
 4. Oh, come to Je - sus, He's wait - ing still
 5. Oh, come to Je - sus, How can you stay?



Thy Sav - iour's call - ing; "Come home, come home."
 Be - hold what suf - f'ring! 'Twas all for thee.
 Come, and He'll save you, Come while you may.
 With His sal - va - tion, Thy soul to fill.
 He's plead - ing, plead - ing, Come, come to - day.

REFRAIN



Je - sus is plead - ing, He's in - ter - ced - ing; Yes, plead - ing, plead - ing



For thee to come; Come home, poor sin - ner, Come home, come home.

Come to the Saviour

233

And he arose, and came to his father.—Luke 15:20

George F. Root, 1820-1895

George F. Root, 1820-1895

Earnestly

1. Come to the Sav - iour, make no de - lay; Here in His
 2. "Suf - fer the chil - dren!" oh, hear His voice! Let ev - 'ry
 3. Think once a - gain, He's with us to - day; Heed now His

Word He has shown us the way; Here in our midst He's
 heart leap forth and re - joice; And let us free - ly
 blest com - mand and o - bey; Hear now His ac - cents

REFRAIN

stand - ing to - day, Ten - der - ly say - ing, "Come!"
 make Him our choice: Do not de - lay, but come. Joy - ful, joy - ful,
 ten - der - ly say, "Will you, My chil - dren, come?"

will the meet - ing be, When from sin our hearts are pure and free;

And we shall gath - er, Sav - iour, with Thee, In our e - ter - nal home.

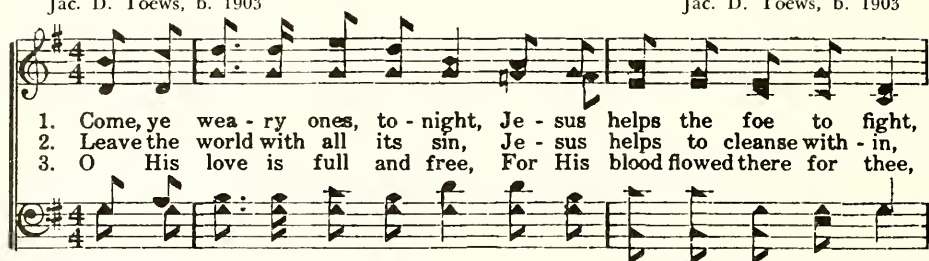
234

Come, Ye Weary Ones, Tonight

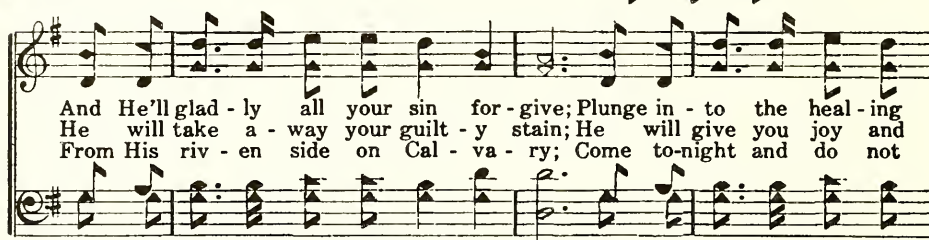
Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden.—Matt. 11:28

Jac. D. Toews, b. 1903

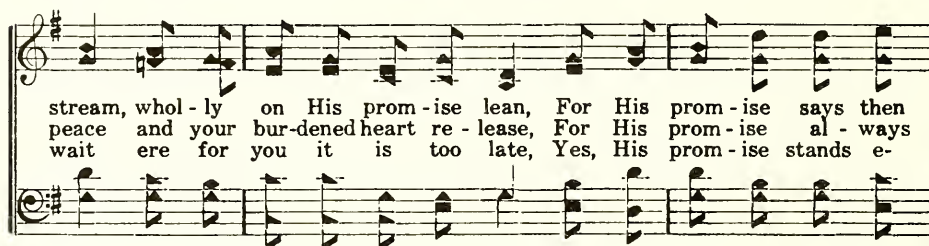
Jac. D. Toews, b. 1903



1. Come, ye wea - ry ones, to - night, Je - sus helps the foe to fight,
 2. Leave the world with all its sin, Je - sus helps to cleanse with - in,
 3. O His love is full and free, For His blood flowed there for thee,

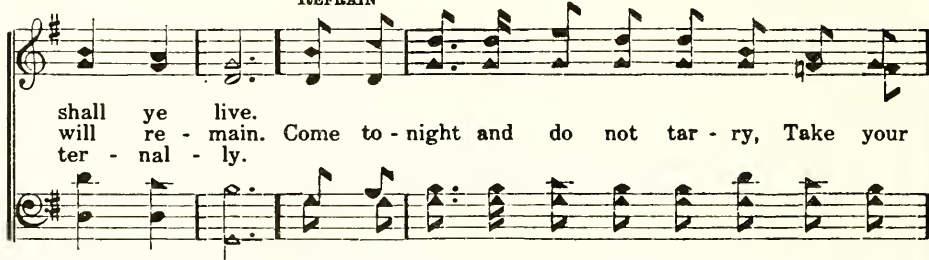


And He'll glad - ly all your sin for - give; Plunge in - to the heal - ing
 He will take a - way your guilt - y stain; He will give you joy and
 From His riv - en side on Cal - va - ry; Come to - night and do not



stream, whol - ly on His prom - ise lean, For His prom - ise says then
 peace and your bur - dened heart re - lease, For His prom - ise al - ways
 wait ere for you it is too late, Yes, His prom - ise stands e -

REFRAIN



shall ye live.
 will re - main. Come to - night and do not tar - ry, Take your
 ter - nal - ly.



cross He'll help to car - ry, Ev - ry bur - den cast on Him to - night.

Troubled Soul, Thy God Is Calling

235

The Lord hath spoken, and called the earth from the rising of the sun.—Psalm 50:1

Christian G. Buerge, 1863-1948

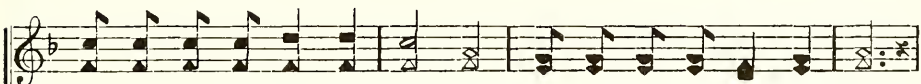
J. W. Davis, 20th Century



1. Troub-led soul, thy God is call - ing, Soft - ly call - ing, dost thou hear?
 2. "I have heard thy bit - ter groan - ing, I have heard thy mourn - ing sigh,
 3. "I re - joice in thy re - turn - ing, Come, My child, I love thee still;



Whilst the ev-'ning dews are fall - ing, He is draw - ing ver - y near.
 Past of - fenc - es now be - moan - ing, Help is com - ing from on high.
 Thou hast grieved My heart in spurn - ing, Yet thy heart with love I'll fill.



In His ten - der tones ad - dress - ing, Reach - ing out His hand of love,
 Faint I hear thee in the dis - tance, In the cold and chil - ly night,
 Come, ye need no price or mon - ey, Feast up - on the liv - ing Word:



In His Word comes forth a bless - ing, Con - stant, stream - ing from a - bove.
 Thro' the fog that's ev - er mist - ing, I'll re - veal My pow'r and might."
 Bet - ter this than milk and hon - ey, It is I, I am the Lord."

236

Why Not Now?

Behold, now is the accepted time; . . . the day of salvation.—II Cor. 6:2

Daniel W. Whittle, 1840-1901

Charles C. Case, 1843-1918

1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
 2. You have wan-dered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day,
 3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind;
 4. Come to Christ, con - fes-sion make; Come to Christ, and par - don take;

While your Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth - er, come?
 Do not turn from God your face, But to - day ac-cept His grace.
 Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
 Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

REFRAIN

Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now?
 Why not now? why now now?

Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now?
 Why not now? why not now?

Oh, Why Not Tonight?

237

Now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation.—II Cor. 6:2

Eliza H. Reed, 1794-1867

J. Calvin Bushey, 19th Century

1. Oh, do not let the Word de-part, And close thine eyes a-against the
 2. To-mor-row's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long de-lud-ed
 3. Our Lord in pit-y lin-gers still: And wilt thou thus His love re-
 4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-es none Who would to Him their souls u-

light; Poor sin-ner, hard-en not your heart, Be saved, oh, to-night.
 sight; This is the time, oh, then be wise, Be saved, oh, to-night.
 quite? Re-nounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, oh, to-night.
 nite. Be-lieve, o-bey, the work is done, Be saved, oh, to-night.

REFRAIN

Oh, why not to-night? Oh, why not to-
 Oh, why not to-night? Why not to-night? Why not to-night?

night? Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
 Why not to-night? Wilt thou be saved, wilt thou be saved, Then why not, oh, why not to-night?

238

Will You Go to Jesus?

Knowing therefore the terror of the Lord, we persuade men.—II Cor. 5:11

Eden R. Latta, b. 1839

Jacob M. Showalter, 19th Century

1. Wan - der - er in sin - ful ways, Will you go to Je - sus?
 2. Wan - der - er on bar - ren ground, Will you go to Je - sus?
 3. Wan - der - er, be - fore too late, Will you go to Je - sus?
 4. Wan - der - er, do not de - lay! Will you go to Je - sus?

FINE.
 He will save you by His grace, Will you go to Je - sus?
 On - ly so can peace be found, Will you go to Je - sus?
 Death may seal your aw - ful fate, Will you go to Je - sus?
 Start for heav - en Start to - day! Will you go to Je - sus?

D.S.—And to Him your heart will give, Will you go to Je - sus?

REFRAIN

D.S.
 He is wait - ing to re - ceive, If you on - ly will be - lieve,

239

Remember Me

I will arise and go to my father.—Luke 15:18

John S. Coffman, 1848-1899

Asa Hull, b. 1828

1. O wea - ry wan - der - er, come home, Thy Sav - iour bids thee come;
 2. Think of thy Fa - ther's house to - day, So blest with plen - teous store.
 3. Poor prod - i - gal, come home and rest, Come and be rec - on - ciled;
 REF.—Help me, dear Sav - iour, Thee to own, And ev - er faith - ful be;

Remember Me

INVITATION AND APPEAL

Thou long in sin didst love to roam, Yet still He calls thee, come.
Think of thy sin - ful, wan-d'ring way, Then come, and roam no more.
Here lean up - on thy Fa-ther's breast, He loves His wan-d'ring child.
And when Thou sit - test on Thy throne, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.

Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy

240

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters.—Isa. 55:1

Joseph Hart, 1712-1768

Jean J. Rousseau, 1712-1778

1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;
2. Now, ye need - y, come and wel-come; God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Let not con-science make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond-ly dream;
4. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y - la - den, Bruised and man-gled by the fall;

Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and pow'r:
True be - lief and true re - pent-ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh,
All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth Is to feel your need of Him;
If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all;

He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is will - ing: doubt no more.
With-out mon-ey, With-out mon-ey, Come to Je - sus Christ and buy.
This He gives you, This He gives you; 'Tis the Spir - it's glimm'ring beam.
Not the righteous, — Not the righteous, — Sin - ners Je - sus came to call.

241

Troubled Heart, Thy God Is Calling

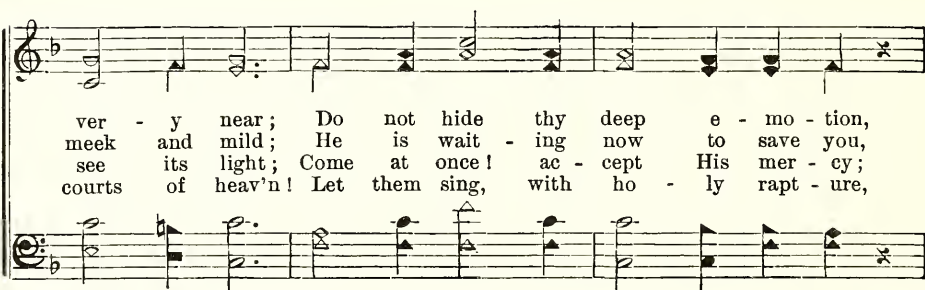
The Son of man is come to save that which was lost.—Matt. 18:11

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

Silas J. Vail, 1818-1883



1. Trou - bled heart, thy God is call - ing, He is draw - ing
 2. Come, the Spir - it still is plead - ing, Come to Him, the
 3. Art thou wait - ing till the mor - row? Thou may'st nev - er
 4. Let the an - gels bear the ti - dings Up - ward to the



ver - y near; Do not hide thy deep e - mo - tion,
 meek and mild; He is wait - ing now to save you,
 see its light; Come at once! ac - cept His mer - cy;
 courts of heav'n! Let them sing, with ho - ly rapt - ure,

REFRAIN



Do not check that fall - ing tear. Oh, be saved, His grace is free!
 Wilt thou not be rec - on - ciled?
 He is wait - ing—come to - night.
 O'er an - oth - er soul for - giv'n!



Oh, be saved, He died for thee! Oh be saved, He died for thee!

The Midnight Call

242

Ye know not when the Master . . . cometh, at even, or at midnight.—Mark 13:35

Christian G. Buerge, 1863-1948

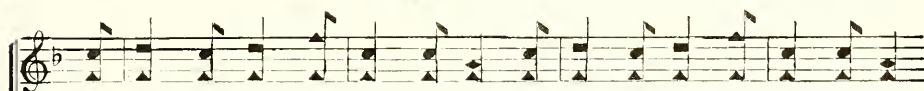
Jeremiah Ingalls, 1764-1828



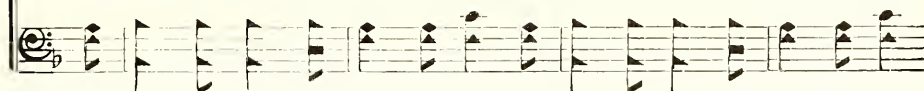
1. 'Tis mid - night and the Sav - iour calls: "Come un - to Me, both great and small;
2. Ye slum - b'ring na - tions, wake and rise, Lift up your heads, look to the skies;
3. Now is the time, the day of grace, For all the fall - en hu - man race;
4. Then make your bed in torments where God will not hear your bit - ter prayer.



From ev - 'ry kin - dred, na - tion, tongue; Come one, come all, come old and young;
 The Sav - iour's in - vi - ta - tion heed, A - wake, a - rise, and make full speed;
 Come to the Lord, ac - cept His hand, Or soon you must re - ject - ed stand.
 Gnash - ing of teeth will be your doom, No light, no hope — e - ter - nal gloom.



'Tis mid - night and we hear the cry, The Sav - iour now is pass - ing by.
 Bring oil in lamps and march a - long The Lord to meet a hap - py throng;
 Oh, will you now the call o - bey, Or will you long - er lin - g'ring stay;
 Oh, will you make that aw - ful choice? Or will you hear the Sav - iour's voice?



Oh, will you let Him call in vain, Lie down and fall a - sleep a - gain?
 The pre - cious time may soon be o'er, You'll hear the Sav - iour's call no more.
 Un - til you hear the trum - pet sound, The dead rise from the quak - ing ground?
 "Come un - to Me while yet I call, For now I will for - give you all."



Why Do You Wait?

Rise, He calleth thee.—Mark 10:49

George F. Root, 1820-1895

George F. Root, 1820-1895

1. Why do you wait, dear broth - er,..... Oh, why do you
 2. What do you hope, dear broth - er,..... To gain by a
 3. Do you not feel, dear broth - er,..... His Spir - it now
 4. Why do you wait, dear broth - er?..... The har - vest is

tar - ry so long? Your Sav - iour is wait - ing to
 fur - ther de - lay? There's no one to save you but
 striv - ing with - in? Oh, why not ac - cept His sal -
 pass - ing a - way, Your Sav - iour is long - ing to

give you..... A place in His sanc - ti - fied throng.
 Je - sus,..... There's no oth - er way but His way.
 va - tion,..... And throw off thy bur - den of sin.
 bless you,..... There's dan - ger and death in de - lay.

REFRAIN

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now?....

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now?

In the Silent Midnight Watches

244

Behold, I stand at the door and knock.—Rev. 3:20

Arthur C. Cox, 1818-1896

George F. Root, 1820-1895



1. In the si - lent mid - night watch-es, List— thy bos - om's door!
2. Death comes down with reck-less foot-steps, To the hall and hut;
3. Then 'tis time to stand en - treat-ing Christ to let thee in;



How it knock-eth, knock-eth, knock-eth, Knock-eth ev - er - more!
 Think you death will tar - ry knock-ing, When the door is shut?
 At the gate of heav - en beat - ing, Wail - ing for thy sin?



Say not 'tis thy puls - e's beat - ing, 'Tis thy heart of sin;
 Je - sus wait-eth, wait - eth, wait - eth; But the door is fast;
 Nay! a - las, thou guilt - y crea - ture! Hast thou, then, for - got?



'Tis thy Sav - iour knocks, and cri - eth, "Rise, and let Me in!"
 Grieved, a-way thy Sav - iour go - eth, Death breaks in at last.
 Je - sus wait - ed long to know thee, Now He knows thee not!



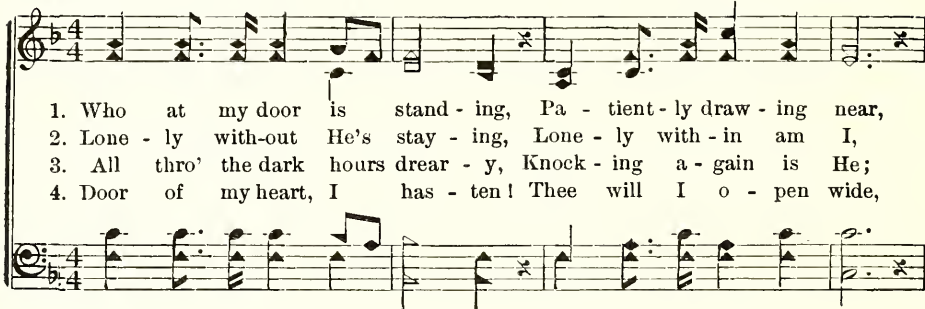
245

Knocking at the Door

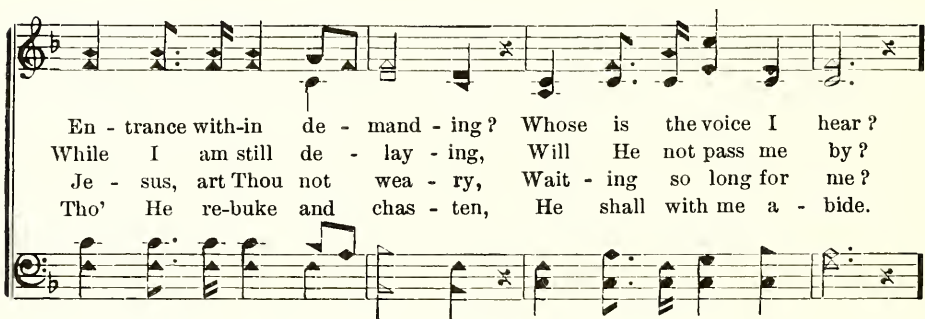
Behold, I stand at the door, and knock.—Rev. 3:20

Mary B. C. Slade, 1826-1882

Asa Brooks Everett, 1828-1875

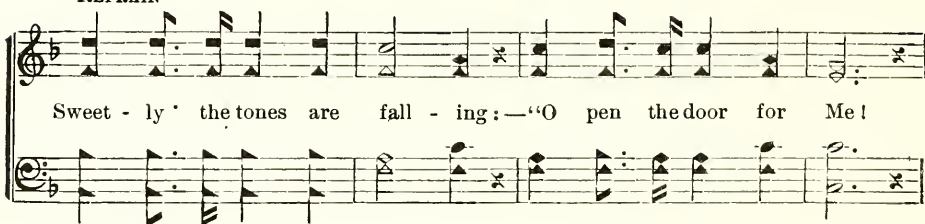


1. Who at my door is stand - ing, Pa - tient - ly draw - ing near,
 2. Lone - ly with-out He's stay - ing, Lone - ly with - in am I,
 3. All thro' the dark hours drear - y, Knock - ing a - gain is He;
 4. Door of my heart, I has - ten! Thee will I o - pen wide,

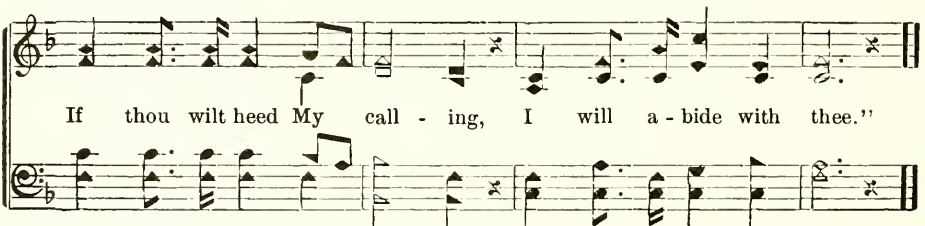


En - trance with-in de - mand - ing? Whose is the voice I hear?
 While I am still de - lay - ing, Will He not pass me by?
 Je - sus, art Thou not wea - ry, Wait - ing so long for me?
 Tho' He re-buke and chas - ten, He shall with me a - bide.

REFRAIN



Sweet - ly the tones are fall - ing:—"O pen the door for Me!



If thou wilt heed My call - ing, I will a - bide with thee."

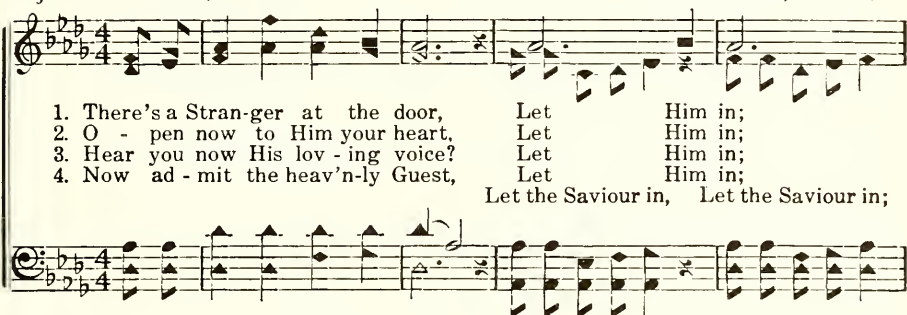
There's a Stranger at the Door

246

If any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to him.—Rev. 2:20

John B. Atchinson, 1840-1882

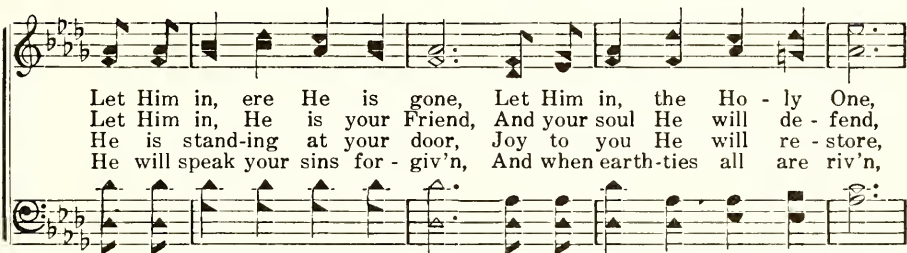
Edwin O. Excell, 1851-1921



1. There's a Stran-ger at the door, Let Him in;
 2. O - pen now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
 3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice? Let Him in;
 4. Now ad - mit the heav'n-ly Guest, Let Him in;
 Let the Saviour in, Let the Saviour in;



He has been there oft be - fore, Let Him in;
 If you wait He will de - part, Let Him in;
 Now, oh, now make Him your choice, Let Him in;
 He will make for you a feast, Let Him in;
 Let the Saviour in, Let the Saviour in;



Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,
 Let Him in, He is your Friend, And your soul He will de - fend,
 He is stand-ing at your door, Joy to you He will re - store,
 He will speak your sins for - giv'n, And when earth-ties all are riv'n,



Je - sus Christ, the Fa-ther's Son, Let Him in.
 He will keep you to the end, Let Him in.
 And His name you will a - dore, Let Him in.
 He will take you home to heav'n, Let Him in.
 Let the Saviour in, Let the Saviour in.

247

Come, Just As You Are

I am not come to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance.—Matt. 9:13

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929

J. Henry Showalter, 1864-1947

1. Shall I come just as I am, Come with all my guilt and sin? If I
 2. Shall I come vile as I am, And bend low at Je - sus' feet? Shall I
 3. Shall I come with all my fear, Lest my sins have been too great? Shall I
 4. Shall I come, tho' far a - way From the lov - ing Shepherd's fold? Will He

REFRAIN

o - pen wide my heart, Will He en - ter in?
 plead His pard'ning grace, And His love en - treat? As you are, just as you are
 break thro' all my doubts, To sweet mer-cy's gate?
 bless me if I firm To His prom-ise hold?

Come to Je-sus, come to - day; He will kind-ly welcome you, Take your sins a - way.

248

Listen to the Gentle Promptings

Behold, now is the day of salvation.—II Cor. 6:2

James Montgomery, 1771-1854

Carl Maria von Weber, 1786-1826

1. Lis - ten to the gen - tle promptings Of the Spir - it's warn - ing voice;
 2. Sweet - ly call - ing on the err - ing, Par - dons of - fered with - out price;
 3. Joy and hope the trou - bled conscience Will al - lay with sooth - ing peace;
 4. Hes - i - tate no lon - ger, sin - ner, Lest the Spir - it, sad and grieved,

Listen to the Gentle Promptings

Will ye heed His sol - emn warn - ings? Can ye slight His won - drous love?
 Come, ac - cept the in - vi - ta - tion, And re - ceive the of - fered grace.
 Press ye then to realms of glo - ry, Run with joy the of - fered race.
 Should for - sake thee, now and ev - er, Nev - er - more to be de - ceived.

O Save Me at the Cross

249

God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.—Gal. 6:14

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

Hubert P. Main, 1839-1925

1. Lov - ing Sav - iour, hear my cry, Hear my cry, hear my cry, Trembling,
 2. I have sinned, but Thou hast died, Thou hast died, Thou hast died; In Thy
 3. Thou hast said Thy grace is free, Grace is free, grace is free; Have com -
 4. On - ly faith will par - don bring, Par - don bring, par - don bring; In that

REFRAIN

to Thy arms I fly, O save me at the cross.
 mer - cy let me hide, O save me at the cross.
 pas - sion, Lord, on me, O save me at the cross. Dear Je - sus, re - ceive me,
 faith to Thee I cling, O save me at the cross.

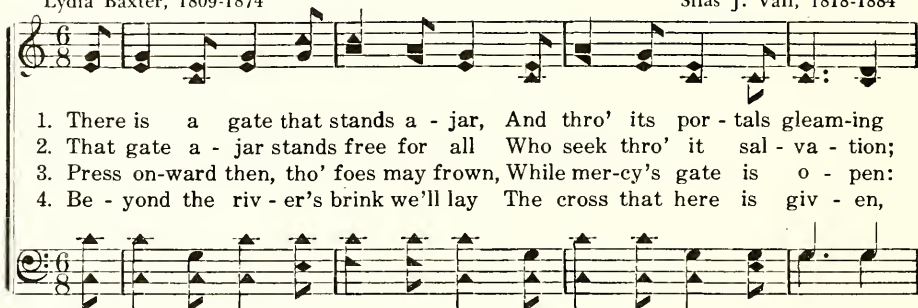
No more would I grieve Thee; Now, blessed Redeemer, O save me at the cross.

The Gate Ajar for Me

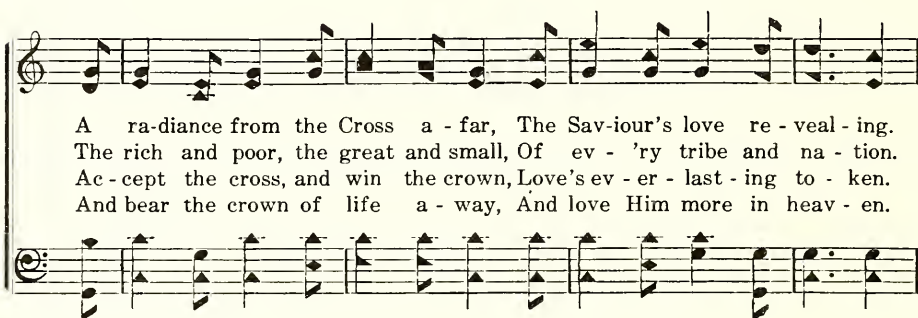
The gates of it shall not be shut at all by day.—Rev. 21:25

Lydia Baxter, 1809-1874

Silas J. Vail, 1818-1884

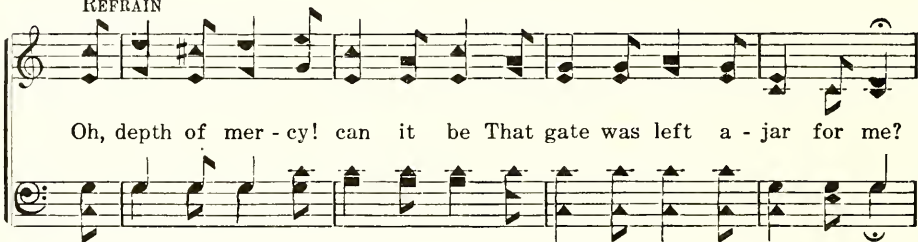


1. There is a gate that stands a - jar, And thro' its por - tals gleam - ing
 2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek thro' it sal - va - tion;
 3. Press on - ward then, tho' foes may frown, While mer - cy's gate is o - pen:
 4. Be - yond the riv - er's brink we'll lay The cross that here is giv - en,



A ra - diance from the Cross a - far, The Sav - iour's love re - veal - ing.
 The rich and poor, the great and small, Of ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion.
 Ac - cept the cross, and win the crown, Love's ev - er - last - ing to - ken.
 And bear the crown of life a - way, And love Him more in heav - en.

REFRAIN



Oh, depth of mer - cy! can it be That gate was left a - jar for me?



For me, for me? Was left a - jar for me?
 For me, for me?

Open Wide Thy Heart

251

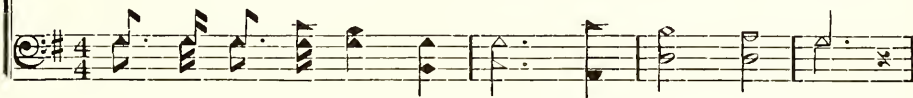
If any man hear My voice, and open the door, I will come in to him.—Rev. 2:20

Hattie H. Pierson, 19th Century

R. T. Owen, 19th Century



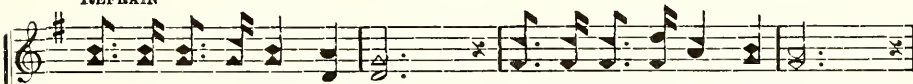
1. O - pen wide thy heart to - day At Je - sus' call;
 2. O - pen wide thy heart to - day To Him who pleads;
 3. O - pen wide thy heart to - day To love di - vine,
 4. O - pen wide thy heart to - day With all its need,



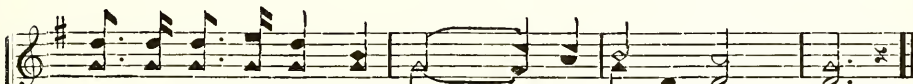
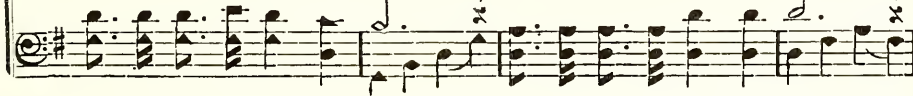
Bid Him en - ter and a - bide, Thy life, thy all.
 Heed His voice and fol - low on, Wher - e'er He leads.
 And a wealth of grace un - told May all be thine.
 And the hun - ger of the soul His love will feed.



REFRAIN



On - ly trust Him, and be still; Let Him work in thee His will,
 be still; His will,



For the heart that's o - pen'd wide... His love shall fill.
 o - pen'd wide His love, His love shall fill.



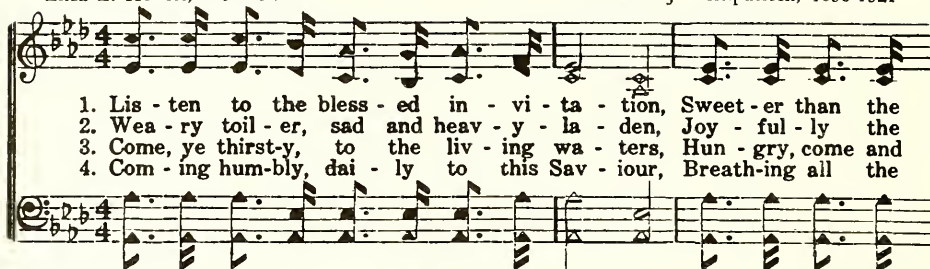
252

Him That Cometh unto Me

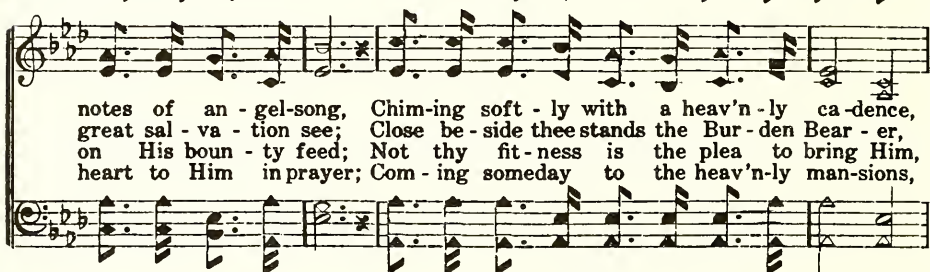
Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out.—John 6:37

Eliza E. Hewitt, 1851-1920

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921

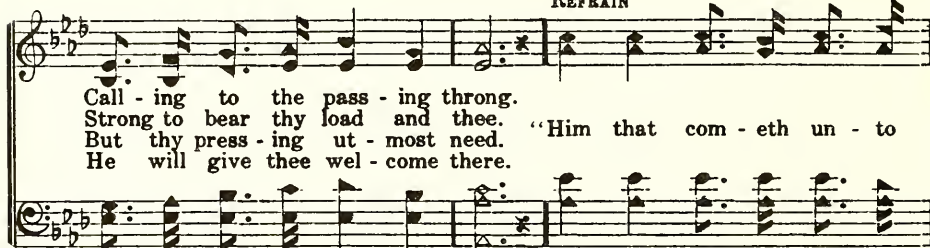


1. Lis - ten to the bless - ed in - vi - ta - tion, Sweet - er than the
 2. Wea - ry toil - er, sad and heav - y - la - den, Joy - ful - ly the
 3. Come, ye thirst-y, to the liv - ing wa - ters, Hun - gry, come and
 4. Com - ing hum-bly, dai - ly to this Sav - iour, Breath-ing all the

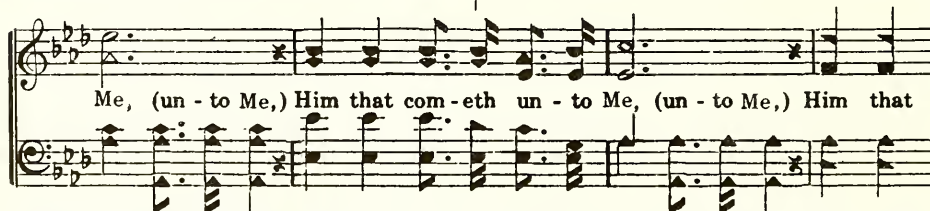


notes of an - gel-song, Chim-ing soft - ly with a heav'n - ly ca - dence,
 great sal - va - tion see; Close be - side thee stands the Bur - den Bear - er,
 on His boun - ty feed; Not thy fit - ness is the plea to bring Him,
 heart to Him in prayer; Com - ing someday to the heav'n - ly man - sions,

REFRAIN



Call - ing to the pass - ing throng.
 Strong to bear thy load and thee. "Him that com - eth un - to
 But thy press - ing ut - most need.
 He will give thee wel - come there.



Me, (un - to Me,) Him that com - eth un - to Me, (un - to Me,) Him that



com - eth un - to Me, (un - to Me,) I will in no wise cast out."

The Good Shepherd

253

I am the good shepherd; the good shepherd giveth His life for the sheep.—John 10:11

O. A. Pratt, 20th Century

Clarence E. Hunter, 1869-1945

1. A - far on the moun-tain the Shep-herd Is seek-ing the
 2. Though far from the fold thou hast wan-dered In by-ways of
 3. Though dark-ness and dan-ger as - sail thee On des-erts so
 4. There in the green pas-tures He'll give thee A place of sweet

lost ones to save; Oh, flee to the arms of His mer-cy, For
 sor-row and sin, Fear not, 'tis the Shep-herd that's call-ing, He's
 drear-y and cold, The light of His pres-ence will guide thee Safe
 com-fort and rest; Be-side the still wa-ters He'll lead thee Till

REFRAIN

thee His life free-ly He gave.
 long-ing to wel-come thee in. Then come, wan-der-er, come, The
 in-to the shel-ter-ing fold.
 safe in the home of the blest.

gate is wide o - pen for thee; Borne safe from all harm On the

Shep-herd's strong arm, A rock and a ref-uge is He.

254

Only a Step to Jesus

Then come thou: for there is peace.—I Sam. 20:21

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

William H. Doane, 1832-1815

1. On - ly a step to Je - sus! Then why not take it now?
 2. On - ly a step to Je - sus! Be - lieve, and thou shalt live;
 3. On - ly a step to Je - sus! A step from sin to grace;
 4. On - ly a step to Je - sus! O why not come, and say,

Come, and, thy sin con - fess - ing, To Him thy Sav - iour bow.
 Lov - ing - ly now He's wait - ing, And read - y to for - give.
 What hast thy heart de - cid - ed? The mo - ments fly a - pace.
 Glad - ly to Thee, my Sav - iour, I give my - self a - way.

REFRAIN

On - ly a step, On - ly a step; Come, He waits for thee;

Come, and, thy sin con - fess - ing, Thou shalt re - ceive a bless - ing

Do not re - ject the mer - cy He free - ly of - fers thee.

Follow Me

255

Jesus . . . saith unto him: Follow Me.—John 1:43

M. B. Sleight, 19th Century

Horatio R. Palmer, 1834-1907

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Fol - low Me, fol - low Me!"
 2. Who will heed the ho - ly man - date, "Fol - low Me, fol - low Me!"
 3. Heark - en, lest He plead no long - er, "Fol - low Me, fol - low Me!"

Soft - ly thro' the si - lence fall - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Me!"
 Leav - ing all things at His bid - ding, "Fol - low, fol - low Me!"
 Once a - gain, O hear Him call - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Me!"

As of old He called the fish - ers, When He walked by Gal - i - lee,
 Hark! that ten - der voice en - treat - ing, Mar - i - ners on life's rough sea,
 Turn - ing swift at Thy sweet sum - mons, Ev - er - more, O Christ, would we,

Still His pa - tient voice is plead - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Me!"
 Gen - tly, lov - ing - ly re - peat - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Me!"
 For Thy love all else for - sak - ing, Fol - low, fol - low Thee!

256

Look to the Lamb of God

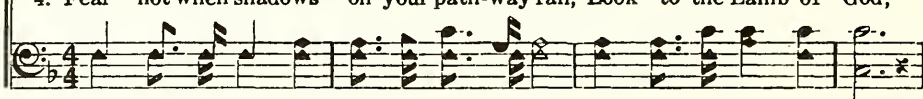
Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.—John 1:29

H. G. Jackson, 19th Century

James M. Black, 1856-1938



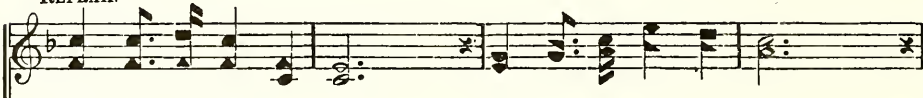
1. If you from sin are long-ing to be free, Look to the Lamb of God;
 2. When Sa-tan tempts, and doubts and fears as-sail, Look to the Lamb of God;
 3. Are you a-wea-ry, does the way seem long? Look to the Lamb of God;
 4. Fear not when shadows on your path-way fall, Look to the Lamb of God;




He, to re-deem you, died on Cal - va - ry, Look to the Lamb of God.
 You in His strength shall o - ver all pre-vail, Look to the Lamb of God.
 His love will cheer and fill your heart with song, Look to the Lamb of God.
 In joy or sor-row Christ is all in all, Look to the Lamb of God.



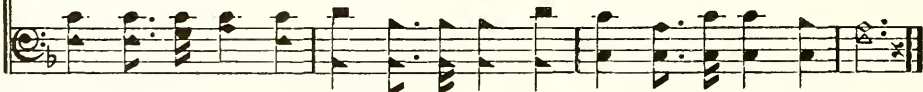
REFRAIN



Look to the Lamb of God, Look to the Lamb of God,
 the Lamb of God, the Lamb of God,




For He a-lone is a - ble to save you, Look to the Lamb of God.



The River of Life

257

And he shewed me a pure river of water of life.—Rev. 22:1

Elizabeth Codner, 1824-1919

Trans. by Ernst H. Gebhardt, 1832-1899

Trans. to Eng. by John D. Warkentin, b. 1898

Asa Hull, b. 1828

1. I know of a riv-er whose beauti-ful stream Flows gen-tly and calm thro' the land;
 2. To those that give heed it will blessings impart, Its flow-ing will not be in vain,
 3. To them that are thirsty the Spir-it and bride Say, come! you may drink of it free!

Its wa-ters are pure for the heal-ing with-in, 'Tis flow-ing from Jesus our Friend.
 For blessedness comes and peace in your heart, Redeems you from sorrow and pain.
 All those that are washed and in Jesus a-bide, Our Fa-ther in heav-en re-ceives.

REFRAIN

Dear soul, we pray, will you come, And wash in this won-der-ful stream?

This wa-ter flows free, so clear and true, Be-lieve, 'tis flow-ing for you.

Who'll Be the Next?

Who will go for us?—Isa. 6:8

Annie S. Hawks, 1835-1918

Robert Lowry, 1826-1899

1. Who'll be the next to fol-low Je-sus? Who'll be the next His cross to bear?
 2. Who'll be the next to fol-low Je-sus—Fol-low His wea-ry, bleed-ing feet?
 3. Who'll be the next to fol-low Je-sus? Who'll be the next to praise His name?
 4. Who'll be the next to fol-low Je-sus, Down thro' the Jor-dan's roll-ing tide?

Some-one is read-y, some-one is wait-ing; Who'll be the next a crown to wear?
 Who'll be the next to lay ev-'ry bur-den Down at the Father's mer-cy-seat?
 Who'll swell the chorus of free redemption—Sing, hal-le-lu-jah! praise the Lamb?
 Who'll be the next to join with the ransomed, Sing-ing up-on the oth-er side?

REFRAIN

Who'll be the next? Who'll be the next? Who'll be the next to fol-low Je-sus?

Who'll be the next to fol-low Je-sus now? Fol-low Je-sus now?

Have You Any Room for Jesus?

259

Behold, I stand at the door, and knock.—Rev. 3:20

Source Unknown

Arr. by Daniel W. Whittle, 1840-1901

C. C. Williams, 19th Century



1. Have you an - y room for Je - sus, He who bore your load of sin?
 2. Room for pleas-ure, room for busi-ness, But for Christ the Cru-ci-fied,
 3. Have you an - y room for Je - sus, As in grace He calls a - gain?
 4. Room and time now give to Je - sus, Soon will pass God's day of grace;



As He knocks and asks ad-mis-sion, Sin-ner, will you let Him in?
 Not a place that He can en-ter, In the heart for which He died?
 O to-day is time ac-cept-ed, Lat-er you may call in vain.
 Soon thy heart left cold and si-lent, And thy Sav-iour's plead-ing cease.

REFRAIN



Room for Je - sus, King of glo - ry! Has - ten now His Word o - bey;



Swing the heart's door wide - ly o - pen, Bid Him en - ter while you may.

260

Give Me Thy Heart

My son, give Me thine heart.—Prov. 23:26

Eliza E. Hewitt, 1851-1920

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921

1. "Give Me thy heart," says the Fa-ther a - bove, No gift so pre-cious to
 2. "Give Me thy heart," says the Sav-iour of men, Call-ing in mer-cy a-
 3. "Give Me thy heart," says the Spir-it di - vine, "All that thou hast, to My

Him as our love; Soft-ly He whis-pers, wher-ev - er thou art,
 gain and a - gain; "Turn now from sin, and from e - vil de - part,
 keep-ing re - sign; Grace more a - bound-ing is Mine to im - part,

REFRAIN

"Grate-ful-ly trust Me, and give Me thy heart."
 Have I not died for thee? give Me thy heart." "Give Me thy heart,
 Make full sur - ren - der and give Me thy heart."

p
 give Me thy heart," Hear the soft whis-per, wher-ev - er thou art: From this dark

rit.
 world He would draw thee a - part; Speak-ing so ten - der-ly, "Give Me thy heart."
p

Let Jesus Come into Your Heart

261

I will come in to him, and will sup with him.—Rev. 3:20

Lelia N. Morris, 1862-1929

Lelia N. Morris, 1862-1929



1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come
 2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come
 3. If there's a tem - pest your voice can - not still, Let Je - sus come
 4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come



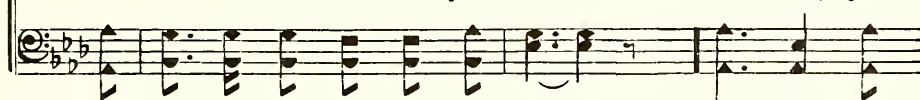
in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
 in - to your heart; Foun - tains for cleans - ing are flow - ing near by,
 in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,
 in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the man - sions of rest,



REFRAIN



Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your




doubt - ings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw




o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

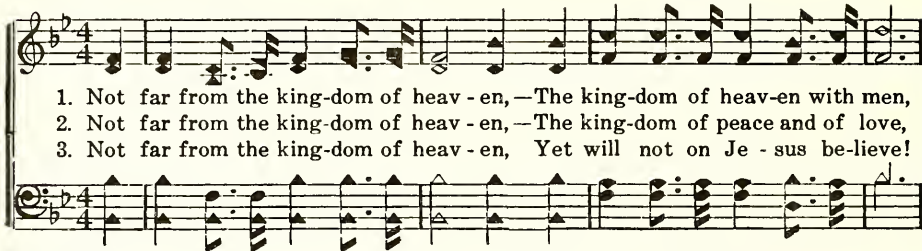


Not Far from the Kingdom

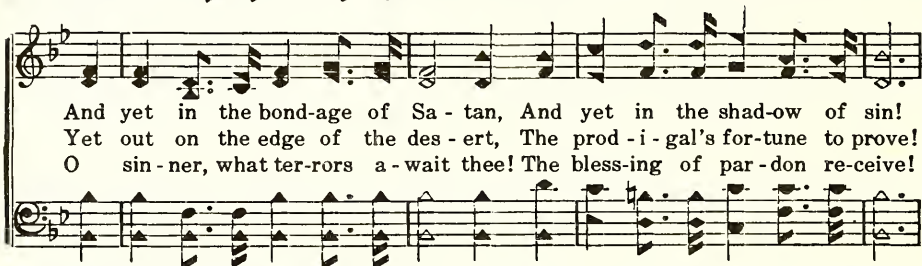
Thou art not far from the kingdom of God.—Mark 12:34

Eden R. Latta, b. 1839

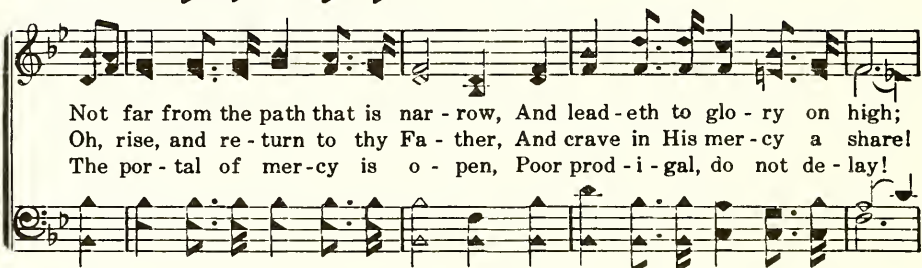
J. H. Tenney, 19th Century



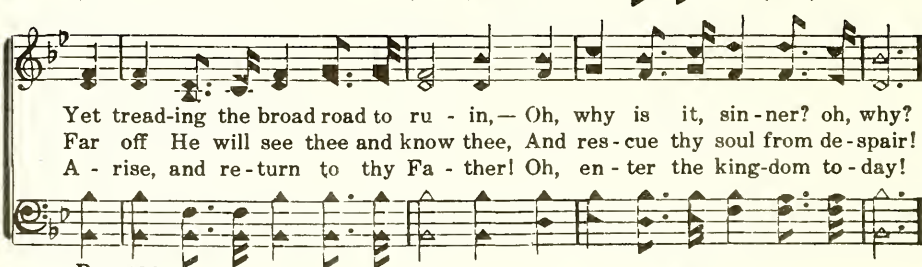
1. Not far from the king-dom of heav-en,—The king-dom of heav-en with men,
 2. Not far from the king-dom of heav-en,—The king-dom of peace and of love,
 3. Not far from the king-dom of heav-en, Yet will not on Je-sus be-lieve!



And yet in the bond-age of Sa-tan, And yet in the shad-ow of sin!
 Yet out on the edge of the des-ert, The prod-i-gal's for-tune to prove!
 O sin-ner, what ter-rors a-wait thee! The bless-ing of par-don re-ceive!

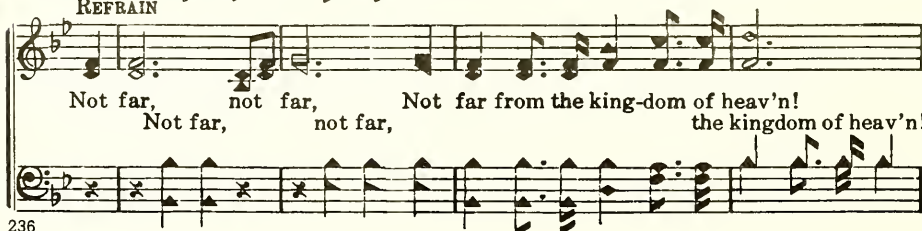


Not far from the path that is nar-row, And lead-eth to glo-ry on high;
 Oh, rise, and re-turn to thy Fa-ther, And crave in His mer-cy a share!
 The por-tal of mer-cy is o-pen, Poor prod-i-gal, do not de-lay!



Yet tread-ing the broad road to ru-in,—Oh, why is it, sin-ner? oh, why?
 Far off He will see thee and know thee, And res-cue thy soul from de-spair!
 A-rise, and re-turn to thy Fa-ther! Oh, en-ter the king-dom to-day!

REFRAIN



Not far, not far, Not far from the king-dom of heav'n!
 Not far, not far, the kingdom of heav'n!

Not Far from the Kingdom

rit.

Still tread-ing the broad road to ru - in, Yet near to the king-dom of heav'n!

Almost Persuaded

263

Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian.—Acts 26:28

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876

1. "Al - most per-suad - ed," now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
 2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
 3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad - ed,"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
 turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
 doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is

go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
 lin - g'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear, O wan - d'rer, come.
 but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al - most—but lost!"

264

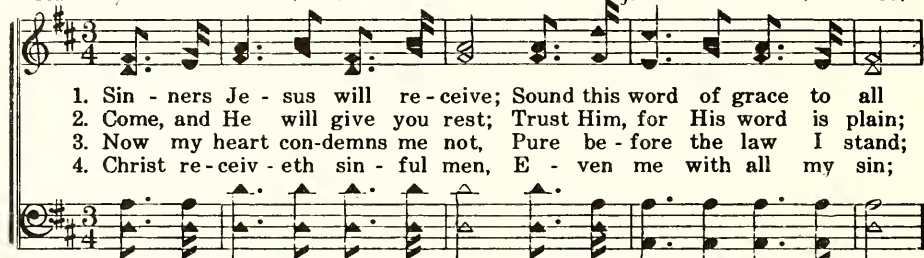
Christ Receiveth Sinful Men

They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick.—Matt. 9:12

Erdmann Neumeister, 1671-1756

Trans. by Emma F. Bevan, 1827-1909

James McGranahan, 1840-1907

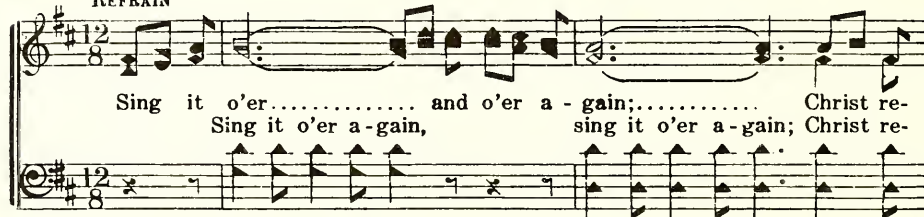


1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceiv - e; Sound this word of grace to all
 2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;
 3. Now my heart con-demns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
 4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;



Who the heav'n - ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
 He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
 Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

REFRAIN



Sing it o'er..... and o'er a - gain;..... Christ re -
 Sing it o'er a - gain, sing it o'er a - gain; Christ re -



ceiv - - eth sin - ful men;..... Make the mes - - sage
 ceiv - eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the message plain,



clear and plain:..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 make the message plain:

Do You Love the World?

265

Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world.—1 John 2:15

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

Clarence E. Hunter, 1869-1945

1. Do you love the world, in its pomp and show? In its course of sin
 2. Do you love the world, its applause and fame? Soon 'twill end in sor-
 3. Do you love the world? is it dear to thee? Can it help thy soul
 4. Do you love the world more than Christ who died? How the blood flow'd free

will you on - ward go? Is the pride of life more than heav'n a - bove?
 row, re-morse and shame; Je - sus bids you come and re-deem your soul
 in e - ter - ni - ty? Will you choose its way more than god - ly fear,
 from His pierc - ed side! When it cost His life to pre - pare that "place,"

REFRAIN

Will you lose your soul for the sins you love?
 From its aw - ful doom, ere the judg-ments roll. Do you love the world?
 Seal-ing thus your doom, when the Lord is near.
 Will you die in sin, and re-fuse His grace?

Will you self - ish be, When the Lord pro-vides ev - 'ry-thing for thee? Can you

still re-fuse? Will you come and bow? Give your heart and life to His serv-ice now?

What Will You Do with Jesus?

What shall I do then with Jesus which is called Christ?—Matt. 27:22

Source Unknown

M. L. Stocks, 20th Century



1. Je - sus is stand-ing in Pi-late's hall-Friend-less, for-sak-en, be-trayed by all:
2. Je - sus is stand-ing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him if you will,
3. Will you e - vade Him as Pi-late tried? Or will you choose Him, what-e'er be-tide?
4. Will you, like Peter, your Lord de - ny? Or will you scorn from His foes to fly,
5. "Je - sus, I give Thee my heart to - day! Je - sus, I'll fol-low Thee all the way,



Heark-en! what mean-eth the sud - den call! What will you do with Je - sus?
 You can be faith-ful thro' good or ill; What will you do with Je - sus?
 Vain - ly you strug-ple from Him to hide: What will you do with Je - sus?
 Dar - ing for Je - sus to live or die? What will you do with Je - sus?
 Glad - ly o - bey-ing Thee!" will you say: "This will I do with Je - sus!"



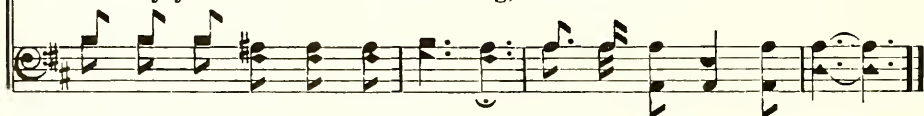
REFRAIN



What will you do with Je - sus? Neu - tral you can - not be;



Some-day your heart will be ask - ing, "What will He do with me?"



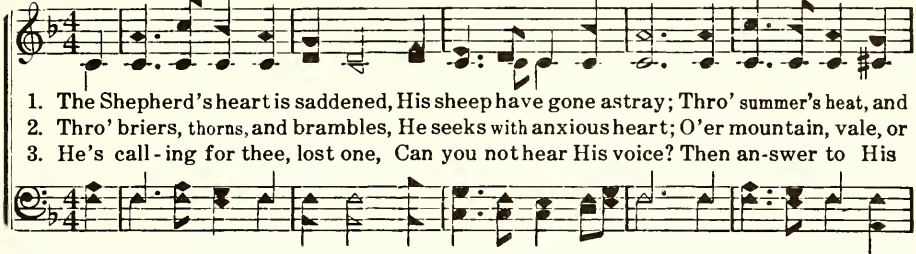
He Seeks His Wandering Sheep

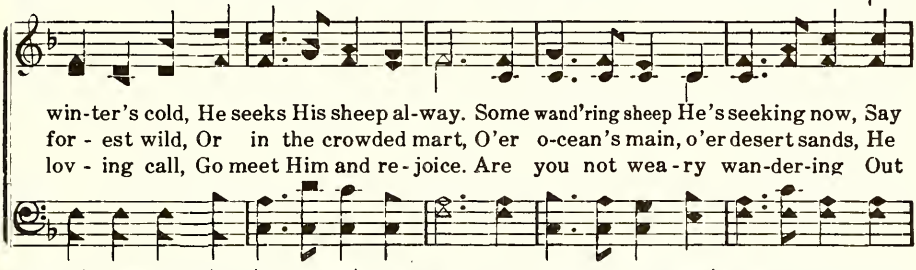
267

And goeth after that which is lost, until He find it.—Luke 15:4

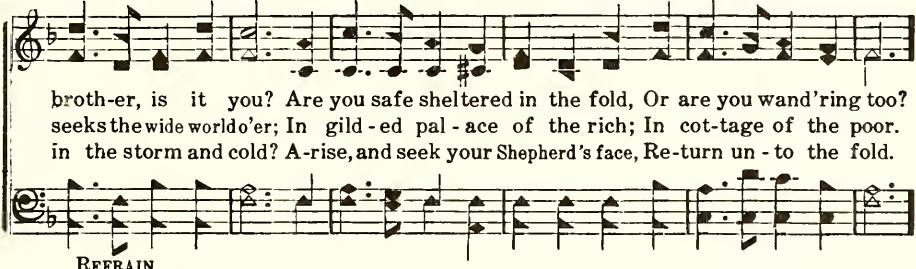
Martha Mills Newton, 19th Century

J. Henry Showalter, 1864-1947

- 
1. The Shepherd's heart is saddened, His sheep have gone astray; Thro' summer's heat, and
 2. Thro' briers, thorns, and brambles, He seeks with anxious heart; O'er mountain, vale, or
 3. He's call-ing for thee, lost one, Can you not hear His voice? Then an-swer to His

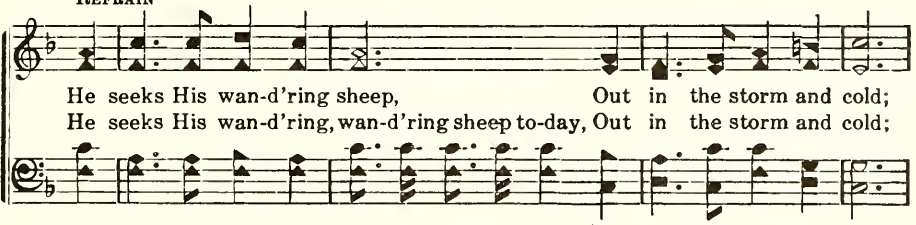


win-ter's cold, He seeks His sheep al-way. Some wand'ring sheep He's seeking now, Say
for - est wild, Or in the crowded mart, O'er o-cean's main, o'er desert sands, He
lov - ing call, Go meet Him and re-joice. Are you not wea-ry wan-der-ing Out



broth-er, is it you? Are you safe sheltered in the fold, Or are you wand'ring too?
seeks the wide world o'er; In gild-ed pal-ace of the rich; In cot-tage of the poor.
in the storm and cold? A-rise, and seek your Shepherd's face, Re-turn un-to the fold.

REFRAIN



He seeks His wan-d'ring sheep, Out in the storm and cold;
He seeks His wan-d'ring, wan-d'ring sheep to-day, Out in the storm and cold;



Oh, shall He seek in vain, To bring them to the fold?
Oh, shall He seek, oh, shall He seek in vain, To bring them to the fold?

268

Where Will You Spend Eternity?

These shall go away into everlasting punishment, but the righteous into life eternal.—
Matt. 25:46

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929

J. H. Tenney, 19th Century



1. Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty? This ques - tion comes to
2. Man - y are choos - ing Christ to - day, Turn - ing from all their
3. Leav - ing the strait and nar - row way, Go - ing the down - ward
4. Re - pent, be - lieve, this ver - y hour, Trust in the Sav - iour's



you and me! Tell me, what shall your an - swer be?
sins a - way; Heav'n shall their hap - py por - tion be;
road to - day, Sad will their fi - nal end - ing be,—
grace and pow'r; Then will your joy - ous an - swer be,

REFRAIN



Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty? E - ter - ni - ty! e -
Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty! e -
Lost through a long e - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty! e -
Saved through a long e - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty! e -



ter - ni - ty! Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?
ter - ni - ty! Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?
ter - ni - ty! Lost through a long e - ter - ni - ty!
ter - ni - ty! Saved through a long e - ter - ni - ty!

Glory Gates

269

He looked for a city, . . . whose builder and maker is God.—Heb. 11:10

George P. Hott, 19th Century

George P. Hott, 19th Century

1. I am look ing for the cit - y built of God, Where the man - y man - sions be ;
 2. Thro' the val - ley of the shadow I may go, But His grace shall be my stay ;
 3. 'Tis the glo - ry now that fills and thrills my soul, As I walk the nar - row way ;

I am walk - ing now the path that Je - sus trod, And His face I soon shall see.
 Tho' the path be dark and dan - ger - ous, I know He will guide me all the way.
 I am look - ing for the heav'nly light to dawn, That shall rise in end - less day.

REFRAIN

Oh, the glo - ry gates are ev - er o - pen wide, In - vit - ing the world to come ;

Oh, the glo - ry gates are ev - er o - pen wide, To wel - come the wea - ry home !

270

Give Me Jesus

By whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world.—Gal. 6:14

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

John R. Swency, 1837-1899

1. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, All its joys are but a name;
 2. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, Sweet-est com - fort of my soul;
 3. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, Let me view His con-stant smile;
 4. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, In His cross my trust shall be;

But His love a - bid - eth ev - er, Thro' e - ter - nal years the same.
 With my Sav - iour watch-ing o'er me I can sing though bil - lows roll.
 Then thro'-out my pil - grim jour - ney Light will cheer me all the while.
 Till, with clear - er, bright-er vi - sion, Face to face my Lord I see.

REFRAIN

Oh, the height and depth of mer - cy! Oh, the length and breadth of love!

Oh, the full - ness of re-dem - tion, Pledge of end - less life a -bove!

Nothing Like Jesus

271

Unto Him that is able to do . . . above all that we ask or think.—Eph. 3:20

Charles P. Jones, 20th Century

Charles P. Jones, 20th Century

1. There is noth-ing in the world like Je - sus, He's the treas-ure of my soul;
 2. There is noth-ing in the world like Je - sus, He sup-plies my ev - 'ry need;
 3. Ev - 'ry tri - al of my life I tell Him, And He un - der-stands it well;
 4. O there's no one in the world like Je - sus, Sym - pa - thet - ic, kind and true;
 5. Have you troubles in your life, my broth-er? Does your heart ache day by day?

When I'm troubled He dis-pels my sor-rows, When I'm sick He makes me whole.
 And when oth-ers, whom I trust, be - tray me, He re-mains a friend in-deed.
 He sus-tains me with His con - so - la-tion, Ev - 'ry fear His words dis - pel.
 If it was not that I know and trust Him, I know not what I should do.
 If you'll bring your burdens all to Je - sus, He will bear them all a - way.

REFRAIN

O I love to tell the mer - its of my Sav - iour,
 Ev - 'ry soul I can to win; O I love to tell the
 sto - ry of His pow - er, How He saves and keeps from sin.

272

Jesus, the Light of the World

I am the light of the world.—John 8:12

G. D. Elderkin, 20th Century

G. D. Elderkin, 20th Century

1. All ye saints of light proclaim, Je - sus, the light of the world;
 2. Hear the Sav - iour's ear - nest call, Je - sus, the light of the world;
 3. Why not seek Him then to - day, Je - sus, the light of the world;
 4. Come, con - fess Him as your King, Je - sus, the light of the world;

Life and mer - cy in His name, Je - sus, the light of the world.
 Send the Gos - pel truth to all, Je - sus, the light of the world.
 Go with truth the nar - row way, Je - sus, the light of the world.
 Then the hosts of heav'n will sing, Je - sus, the light of the world.

REFRAIN

We'll walk in the light, beautiful light, Come where the dewdrops of mercy are bright,

Shine all a-round us by day and by night, Je - sus, the light of the world.

The Light of the World Is Jesus

273

I am come a light into the world.—John 12:46

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876

1. The whole world was lost in the dark-ness of sin; The Light of the
 2. No dark-ness have we who in Je-sus a-bide, The Light of the
 3. Ye dwell-ers in dark-ness, with sin-blind-ed eyes, The Light of the
 4. No need of the sun-light in heav-en, we're told, The Light of the

world is Je-sus; Like sun-shine at noon-day, His glo-ry shone in,
 world is Je-sus; We walk in the light when we fol-low our Guide,
 world is Je-sus; Go, wash at His bid-ding, and light will a-rise,
 world is Je-sus; The Lamb is the light in the cit-y of gold,

REFRAIN

The Light of the world is Je-sus. Come to the Light, 'tis

shin-ing for thee; Sweet-ly the Light has dawned up-on me, Once I was

blind, but now I can see: The Light of the world is Je-sus.

274

Is Thy Heart Right with God?

Thy heart is not right in the sight of God.—Acts 8:21

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929



1. Have thy af - fec-tions been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do - min-ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem-na - tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs un-der Je - sus' con - trol? Is thy heart right with God?
5. Art thou now walk-ing in heaven's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?



Dost thou count all things for Je - sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
 O - ver all e - vil with-out and with - in? Is thy heart right with God?
 Does Je - sus rule in the tem-ple with - in? Is thy heart right with God?
 Does He each mo-ment a-bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?
 Is thy soul wear-ing the gar-ment of white? Is thy heart right with God?



REFRAIN



Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the crim - son flood, Cleansed and made



ho - ly, hum - ble and low - ly, Right in the sight of God?.....
 of God?



What Would You Give in Exchange?

275

What shall a man give in exchange for his soul?—Mark 8:37

Floyd J. Berry, 20th Century

J. H. Carr, 20th Century

1. Broth - er a - far from the Sav - iour to - day, Risk - ing your soul for the
 2. Mer - cy is call - ing you, won't you give heed? Must the dear Sav - iour still
 3. More than the sil - ver and gold of the earth, More than all jew - els thy
 4. If, when you stand at the bar by and by; When you are weighed in the

things that de - cay, O if to - day God should call it a - way,
 ten - der - ly plead? Risk not your soul, it is pre - cious in - deed;
 spir - it is worth! God, the Cre - a - tor, has giv - en it birth!
 bal - ance on high, You should be sen - tenced for - ev - er to die!

FINE REFRAIN

What would you give in ex - change for your soul? What would you give
 in ex - change?

D.S. What would you give in ex - change for your soul?

What would you give? in ex - change? What would you give in ex -

D. S.
 change for your soul? O if to - day God should call it a - way,

276

Are You Washed in the Blood?

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.—Psalm 51:7

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you washed in the
 2. Are you walk - ing dai - ly by the Sav - iour's side? Are you washed in the
 3. When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white, Pure and white in the
 4. Lay a - side the gar - ments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the

blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust - ing in His grace this hour?
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo - ment in the Cru - ci - fied?
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the man - sions bright?
 blood of the Lamb? There's a foun - tain flow - ing for the soul un - clean,

REFRAIN

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the
 Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
 And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?
 O be washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed

blood, In the soul - cleans - ing blood of the Lamb? Are your
 in the blood, of the Lamb?

garments spotless, are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

His Way with Thee

277

Submit yourselves therefore to God.—James 4:7

Cyrus S. Nusbaum, 1861-1937

Cyrus S. Nusbaum, 1861-1937

1. Would you live for Je - sus, and be al-ways pure and good? Would you walk with
 2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol - low at His call? Would you know the
 3. Would you in His king-dom find a place of con-stant rest? Would you prove Him

Him with - in the nar-row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den,
 peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that
 true each prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor

REFRAIN

car - ry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
 you need nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
 al - ways at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.

ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can

fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

There Is Power in the Blood

They overcame him by the blood of the Lamb.—Rev. 12:11

Lewis E. Jones, 1865-1936

Lewis E. Jones, 1865-1936

1. Would you be free from your bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
 2. Would you be free from your pas - sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
 3. Would you be whit - er, much whit - er than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
 4. Would you do serv - ice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide,
 pow'r in the blood; Sin - stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly, His prais - es to sing?

REFRAIN

There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, there is pow'r,

won - der - work - ing pow'r In the blood of the Lamb; There is
 In the blood of the Lamb;

pow'r. pow'r, won - der - work - ing pow'r In the pre - cious blood of the Lamb.
 there is pow'r,

The Best Friend of All

279

There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.—Prov. 18:24

G. M. Bills, 20th Century

G. M. Bills, 20th Century

1. Do you seek for a friend who is al-ways the same, Who will
 2. Would you lean on an arm that is a-ble to quell All the
 3. Would you walk day by day in a ha-lo of light, In the
 4. Would you dwell ev-er-more in the man-sions a-bove, 'Mid the

an-swer your sigh and your call? There is just such a Friend, I will
 forc-es of ill that a-bound? Grasp the hand that was pierced to re-
 smile of the an-gels of God? Would you know the re-pose that no
 glo-ries that fade not a-way? Would you drink end-less bliss from the

FINE.
 tell you His name—It is Je-sus, the best Friend of all.
 move Sa-tan's spell, And thy soul's dear-est ref-uge is found.
 sor-row can blight? Choose the path your Re-deem-er has trod.
 fount of His love? Give your heart to the Sav-iour to-day.

D.S.—Pre-cious Je-sus, the best Friend of all.

REFRAIN

Oh, the best Friend of all is the "Might-y to save." He ev-er will

D. S.
 hear when you call; He poured out His soul to re-deem from the grave,

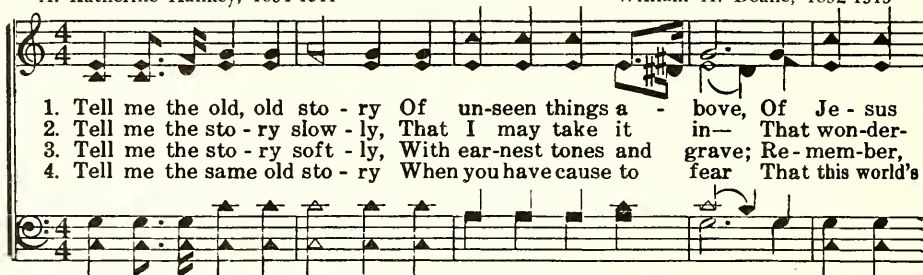
280

Tell Me the Old, Old Story

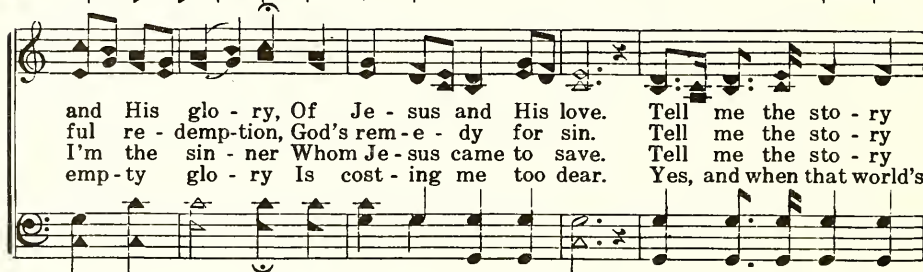
For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son.—John 3:16

A. Katherine Hankey, 1834-1911

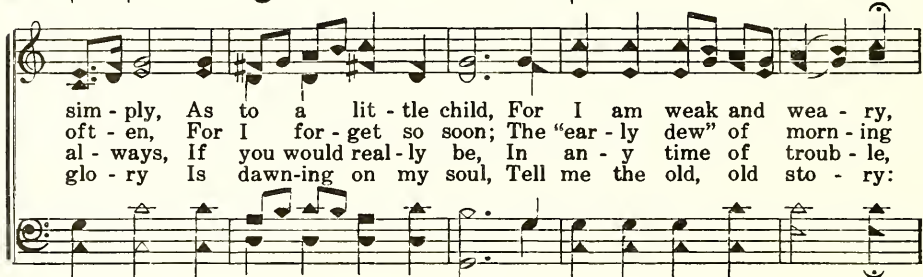
William H. Doane, 1832-1915



1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in - That won - der -
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones and grave; Re - mem - ber,
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry When you have cause to fear That this world's

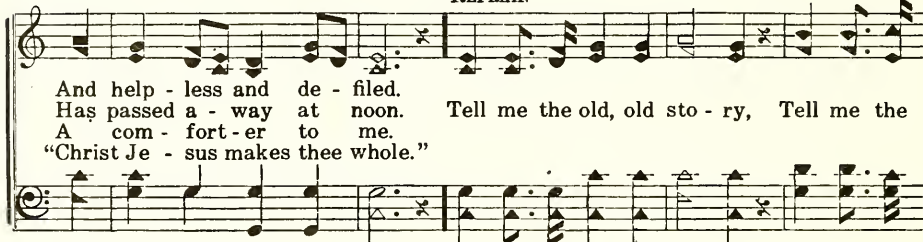


and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. Tell me the sto - ry
ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry
I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save. Tell me the sto - ry
emp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's

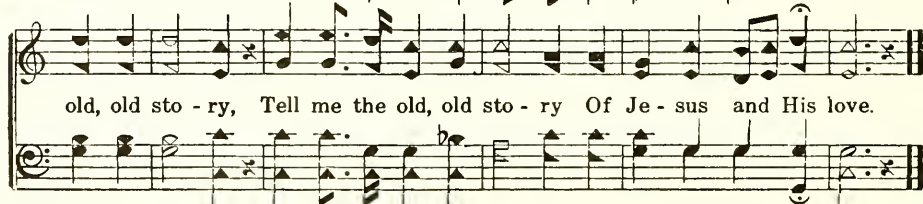


sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry,
oft - en, For I for - get so soon; The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing
al - ways, If you would real - ly be, In an - y time of troub - le,
glo - ry Is dawn - ing on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry:

REFRAIN



And help - less and de - filed.
Has passed a - way at noon. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the
A com - fort - er to me.
"Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."



old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

Wonderful Story of Love

281

I bring you good tidings of great joy.—Luke 2:10

J. M. Driver, 19th Century

J. M. Driver, 19th Century

1. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love, Tell it to me a - gain, Won-der-ful sto-ry of
 2. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love, Tho' you are far a - way, Won-der-ful sto-ry of
 3. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love, Je - sus provides a rest, Won-der-ful sto-ry of

love, Wake the im - mor - tal strain; An - gels with rap - ture an - nounce it,
 love, Still He doth call to - day, Call - ing from Cal - va - ry's moun - tain,
 love, For all the pure and blest; Rest in those man - sions a - bove us

Shepherds with won - der re - ceive it; Sin - ner, O won't you be - lieve it?
 Down from the crys - tal bright foun - tain, E'en from the dawn of cre - a - tion,
 With those who've gone on be - fore us, Sing - ing the rap - tur - ous cho - rus,

REFRAIN

Won - der - ful sto - ry of love. Won - der - ful, Won -
 Won - der - ful sto - ry of love, Won - der - ful

der - ful, Won - der - ful, Won - der - ful sto - ry of love.
 sto - ry of love, Wonderful sto - ry of love,

You Can't Do Wrong and Get By

Be sure your sin will find you out.—Num. 32:23

Lethal A. Ellis, 20th Century

Lethal A. Ellis, 20th Century

1. There's a God who's stand-ing at heav-en's door, He's look-ing this
 2. Out in - to the dark-ness you a-lone may go, And seeds for the
 3. Yes, He knows your se-crets, ev-'ry-thing you do, He knows that your

u - ni-verse o'er; And He sees each mor-tal with a search-ing
 wick-ed one sow; There's an eye that's watch-ing from the throne on
 life is un-true; You can ne'er de-ceive Him, there's no use to

REFRAIN

eye, You can't do wrong and get by.
 high, You can't do wrong and get by. You can't do wrong and get
 try, You can't do wrong and get by.

by, No mat-ter how much you may try; Noth-ing hid-den can

be, ev-'ry-thing He doth see, You can't do wrong and get by.

Sin Can Never Enter There

283

Revelation 21:27

Charles W. Naylor, 1874-1950

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

1. Heav - en is a ho - ly place, filled with glo - ry and with grace,
 2. If you hope to dwell at last, when your life on earth is past,
 3. You may live in sin be - low, heav - en's grace re - fuse to know,
 4. If you cling to sin till death, when you draw your lat - est breath,

Sin can nev - er en - ter there; All with - in its gates are pure,
 In that home so bright and fair, You must here be cleans'd from sin,
 But you can - not en - ter there; It will stop you at the door,
 You will sink in dark de - spair, To the re - gions of the lost

from de - file - ment kept se - cure, Sin can nev - er en - ter there.
 have the life of Christ with - in, Sin can nev - er en - ter there.
 bar you out for - ev - er - more, Sin can nev - er en - ter there.
 thus to prove at aw - ful cost, Sin can nev - er en - ter there.

REFRAIN

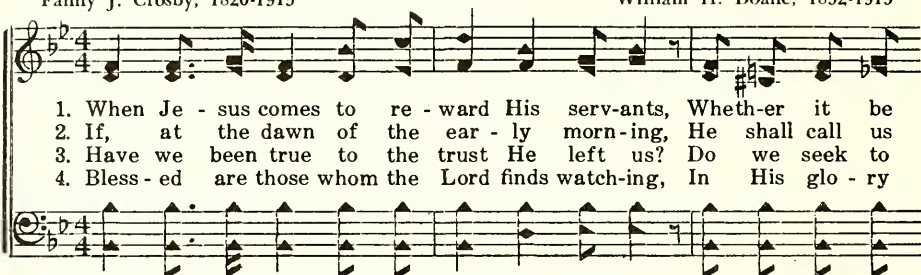
Sin can nev - er en - ter there, Sin can nev - er en - ter there; So, if at the
 judg - ment bar, sin - ful spots your soul shall mar, You can nev - er en - ter there.

Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

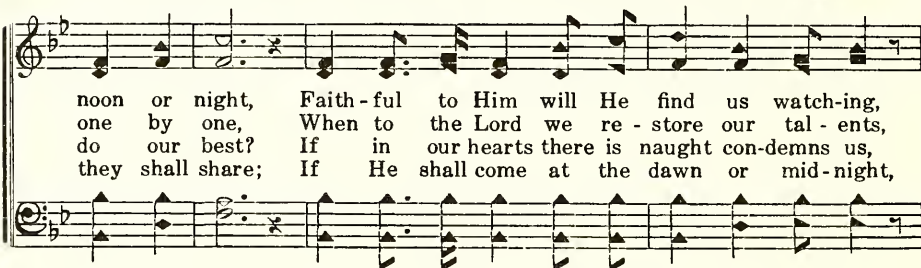
Watch therefore; for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come.—Matt. 24:42

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

William H. Doane, 1832-1915

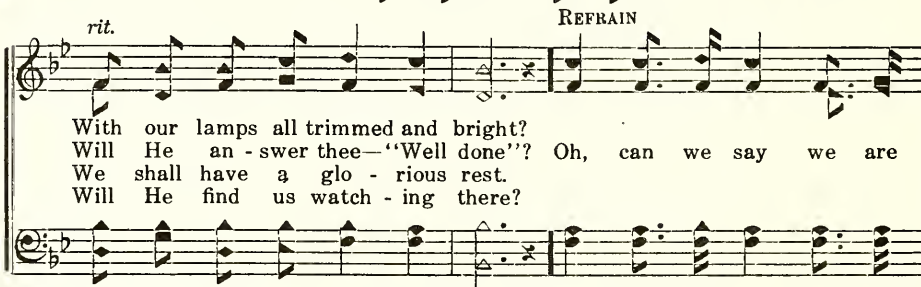


1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His serv-ants, Wheth-er it be
 2. If, at the dawn of the ear - ly morn-ing, He shall call us
 3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to
 4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch-ing, In His glo - ry

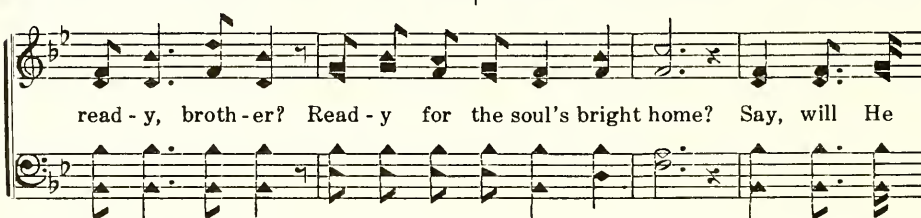


noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch-ing,
 one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
 do our best? If in our hearts there is naught con-demns us,
 they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,

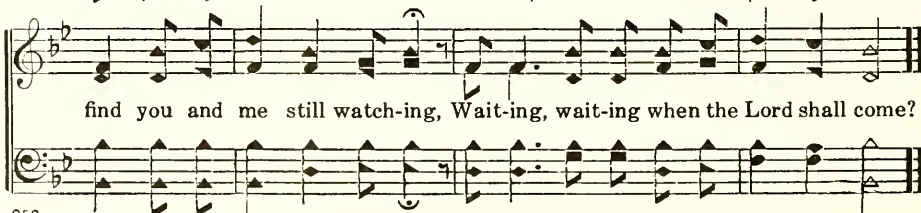
rit. REFRAIN



With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
 Will He an - swer thee—"Well done"? Oh, can we say we are
 We shall have a glo - rious rest.
 Will He find us watch - ing there?



read - y, broth - er? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He



find you and me still watch-ing, Wait-ing, wait-ing when the Lord shall come?

Be Ready When He Comes

285

Therefore be ye also ready.—Matt. 24:44

D. Otis Teasley, 1876-1942

D. Otis Teasley, 1876-1942

1. Would you flee from sin and serve the Lord, Be read-y when He comes;
 2. It is not His will that you be lost, Be read-y when He comes;
 3. Do you know the end of time is near? Be read-y when He comes;
 4. There is aw-ful dan-ger in de-lay, Be read-y when He comes;

He will soon ap-pear with His re-ward, Be read-y when He comes.
 Would you save your soul at an-y cost? Be read-y when He comes.
 Can you live and die in sin's ca-reer? Be read-y when He comes.
 Will you cast your on-ly hope a-way? Be read-y when He comes.

REFRAIN

Be read-y, Be read-y Be read-y when He comes.
 when He comes, when He comes,

Be read-y, Be read-y Be read-y when He comes.
 when He comes, when He comes,

Where Shall I Be?

The trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised.—I Cor. 15:52

Source Unknown

Source Unknown

Andante

Arr. by Robert E. Winsett, 1876-1952

1. { When judg - ment day is draw - ing nigh, Where shall I be?
 { When east and west the fire shall roll, Where shall I be?
 2. { When wick - ed men His wrath shall see, Where shall I be?
 { When hills and moun - tains flee a - way, Where shall I be?
 3. { When heav'n and earth as some great scroll, Where shall I be?
 { When all the saints re-deemed shall stand, Where shall I be?

When God the works of men shall try, Where shall I be?
 How will it be with my poor soul, Where shall I be?
 And to the rocks and moun - tains flee, Where shall I be?
 When all the works of men de - cay, Where shall I be?
 Shall from God's an - gry pres - ence roll, Where shall I be?
 For - ev - er blessed at God's right hand, Where shall I be?

REFRAIN *Andante con espressivo*

O where shall I be when the last trum - pet sounds? O

where shall I be when it sounds so loud? When it sounds so loud

as to wake up the dead? O where shall I be when it sounds?

The Last Great Day

287

The day of the Lord will come.—II Pet. 3:10

Daniel S. Warner, 1842-1895

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

1. The earth shall melt with fer - vent heat, The heav - ens pass a - way,
 2. The trump will sound, the Lord re - turn, And time no lon - ger be,
 3. So all who make this world their god, Can here no lon - ger stay;
 4. The quick and dead o'er land and sea, Will leave their mor - tal clay;
 5. The church of God no more shall need This poor ter - res - trial home;

And all man - kind their doom shall meet, In that last great day.
 The world in judg - ment flames con - sume, In that last great day.
 Their fond - est hopes will all have fled, In that last great day.
 And put on im - mor - tal - i - ty, In that last great day.
 For she shall dwell with Christ, her head, At the great white throne.

REFRAIN

Oh, that last great day is com - ing ver - y soon, 'Tis the
 judg - ment day, and the lost shall weep; 'Tis the crown - ing
 day, and the saints shall greet, In that last great day.

Why Carelessly Wait?

Why tarriest thou?—Acts 22:16

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

1. Oh, come to the Lord to-day, Come, sin-ner, with-out de-lay;
 2. Since there is no hope at last, The day of God's grace then past,
 3. O soul, do not i-dly stand, Un-heed-ing the Lord's com-mand;
 4. Soon, soon in e-ter-ni-ty, Poor sin-ner, your soul shall be,

Oh, give Him your heart, I pray, Why care-less-ly wait?
 With mer-cy's door closed and fast, Why care-less-ly wait?
 You'll per-ish in sink-ing sand, Why care-less-ly wait?
 What then can a-tone for thee? Why care-less-ly wait?

Soon you will be called to die, Poor soul, to the Sav-iour fly;
 When there at the judgment throne, Your sins will be all made known,
 Your pulse will ere long be still, In death will your blood soon chill;
 You'll stand at the judgment seat, Your re-cord of sins you'll meet;

You know that the end is nigh, Why care-less-ly wait?
 There Sa-tan will claim his own, Why care-less-ly wait?
 Oh, has-ten, o-bey God's will, Why care-less-ly wait?
 Come bow-ing at Je-sus' feet, Why care-less-ly wait?

Lost Forever

289

The smoke of their torment ascendeth up for ever and ever.—Rev. 14:11

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951



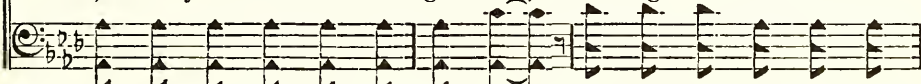
1. Where is thy hope, poor sin - ner? What are you going to do?
 2. Where is thy ref - uge, sin - ner? Look where your pathway will end,
 3. What can you plead, poor sin - ner, In the great judg - ment day?
 4. Where will you go, poor sin - ner? How will your soul es - cape?



Hope is a God - giv - en an - chor, Lav - ished so free - ly on you;
 Re - pent, or per - ish for - ev - er, Aw - ful de - struc - tion's at hand:
 Heav - en now of - fers you fa - vor, Oh, do not cast it a - way;
 Think of thy lot when for - ev - er, Cast in the dark, burn - ing lake:



If it is fixed in the Sav - iour, On that bright shore you will
 Heav - en, or hell you are choos - ing, Fix - ing and seal - ing your
 Slight - ed, the warn - ings re - peat - ed, Leave you in Sa - tan's con -
 If, then you're lost and for - got - ten, Writh - ing in flames of de -



land; But, if in sin you still lin - ger, Sad your end.
 fate, God and His mer - cy re - fus - ing, Lost! too late!
 trol; And with all heav - en re - ject - ed, Lost, your soul.
 spair, You will re - mem - ber you've cho - sen To be there.

REFRAIN

rall.


Lost, for - ev - er! Lost, for - ev - er! Oh, how sad!

Where Will I Go?

Depart from Me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire.—Matt. 25:41

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

1. E - ter - ni - ty draws near, As time moves on;
 2. Soon will the light - nings flash, The trum - pet sound;
 3. When the sun shines no more, No hope in sight;

When earth shall dis - ap - pear, Will I have gone Out in the
 The judg - ment thun - ders crash, Shak - ing the ground: Wak - ing the
 Gone from this ver - nal shore Where all is night: Down where dark

great un - known, To reap what I have sown? Sum - moned be -
 sleep - ing dead; Then will this earth have fled: Sin - ner, the
 bil - lows roll, Lost, lost, my pre - cious soul, Nev - er to

REFRAIN

fore the throne, Then, where will I go?
 sight you'll dread; Where will you be found? Where will I go?
 reach that goal, In heav - en so bright,

Where will I go? From the great judgment seat, Where will I go?

Shall You? Shall I?

291

Strive to enter in at the strait gate.—Luke 13:24

James McGranahan, 1840-1907

James McGranahan, 1840-1907

1. Some-one will en - ter the pearl - y gate By and by, by and by,
 2. Some-one will glad - ly his cross lay down By and by, by and by,
 3. Some-one will knock when the door is shut By and by, by and by,
 4. Some-one will sing the tri - umph - ant song By and by, by and by,

repeat p
 Taste of the glo - ries that there a - wait, Shall you? shall I?
 Faith - ful, ap - proved, shall re - ceive a crown, Shall you? shall I?
 Hear a voice say - ing, "I know you not," Shall you? shall I?
 Join in the praise with the blood-bought throng, Shall you? shall I?

Some-one will trav - el the streets of gold, Beau - ti - ful vis - ions will
 Some-one the glo - ri - ous King will see, Ev - er from sor - row of
 Some-one will call and shall not be heard, Vain - ly will strive when the
 Some-one will greet on the gold - en shore Loved ones of earth who have

f repeat p
 there be-hold, Feast on the pleasures so long fore-told; Shall you? shall I?
 earth be free, Hap - py with Him thro' e - ter - ni - ty: Shall you? shall I?
 door is barred, Someone will fail of the saints' re-ward: Shall you? shall I?
 gone be-fore, Safe in the glo - ry for ev - er-more: Shall you? shall I?

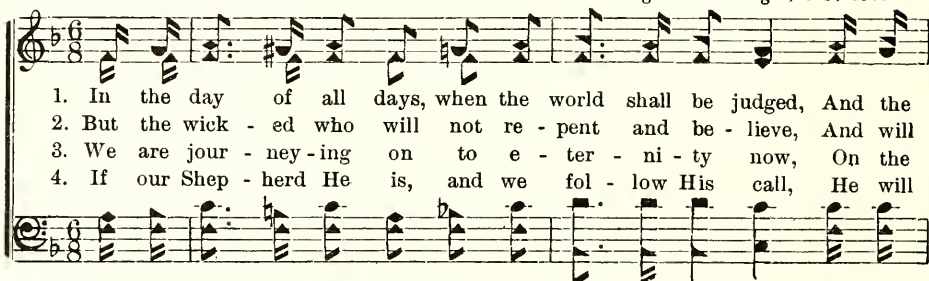
292

At the Saviour's Right Hand

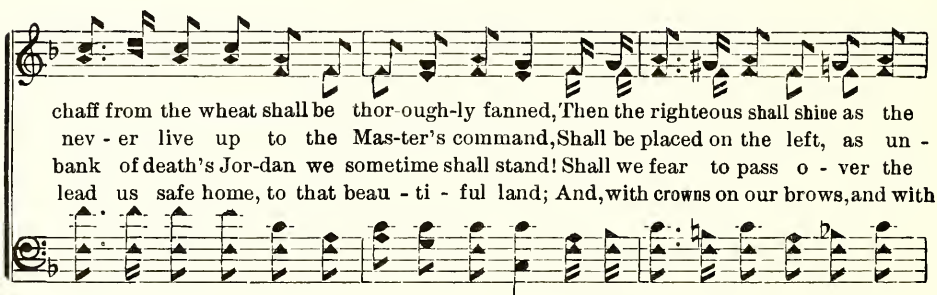
He shall set the sheep on His right hand.—Matt. 25:33

Eden R. Latta, b. 1839

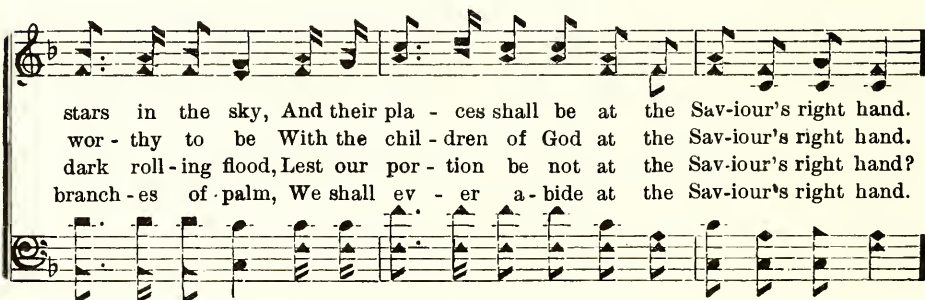
George B. Holsinger, 1857-1908



1. In the day of all days, when the world shall be judged, And the
 2. But the wick - ed who will not re - pent and be - lieve, And will
 3. We are jour - ney - ing on to e - ter - ni - ty now, On the
 4. If our Shep - herd He is, and we fol - low His call, He will



chaff from the wheat shall be thor - ough - ly fanned, Then the righteous shall shine as the
 nev - er live up to the Mas - ter's command, Shall be placed on the left, as un -
 bank of death's Jor - dan we sometime shall stand! Shall we fear to pass o - ver the
 lead us safe home, to that beau - ti - ful land; And, with crowns on our brows, and with



stars in the sky, And their pla - ces shall be at the Sav - iour's right hand.
 wor - thy to be With the chil - dren of God at the Sav - iour's right hand.
 dark roll - ing flood, Lest our por - tion be not at the Sav - iour's right hand?
 branch - es of palm, We shall ev - er a - bide at the Sav - iour's right hand.

REFRAIN



Let me . . . find a place . . with that . . . hap - py band, . .
 Let me find a place with that hap - py band, Let me find a place with that hap - py band,

At the Saviour's Right Hand

Who shall ev - - er a - bide, . . . A-bide at the Saviour's right hand. . .
 Who shall ev-er a-bide at the Saviour's right hand, right hand.

When the Book of Life Is Opened

293

And another book was opened, which is the book of life.—Rev. 20:12

F. L. Snyder, 19th Century

Howard E. Smith, 1863-1918

1. When your toils be - low are end - ed, And the race of life is run,
 2. When you pil - grim here no long - er, And your work on earth is done,
 3. When the days of earth are gath - ered In - to His great judg - ment one.

And the book of life is o - pened, Will your name be found there - on?

REFRAIN

When the book of life is o - pened, And you stand be - fore the Son,

On the fi - nal day of reck - 'ning, Will your name be found there - on?

Weighed in the Balance

Thou art weighed in the balances, and art found wanting.—Dan. 5:27

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

Slowly

1. Weighed in the bal-ance of jus-tice true, Sin-ful the path thou hast trod;
 2. There it will hurt like a wound-ing dart, When this dread an-swer shall fall,
 3. Weighed by the Word which is giv-en now, Search it and know thou art pure;
 4. At the tri-bu-nal where Christ is judge, Where ev-'ry deed is made known,

Weighed and found wanting, will it be you? Weighed by the Word of God.
 "Weighed and found wanting," 'twill pierce thy heart At the last judg-ment call.
 Un-to its man-dates in meek-ness bow, Then thou shalt be se-secure.
 "Weighed and found wanting," each guilt-y soul, Stands there be-fore His throne.

REFRAIN *a tempo*

Weighed..... and found want-ing,..... Weighed.....
 Weighed by the Word, weighed and found want-ing, Weighed by the Word,

and found want-ing,..... Re-ject-ed at heav-en's door.
 weighed and found want-ing,

What Will Your Answer Be?

295

When God riseth up . . . what shall I answer Him.—Job 31:14

Tillit S. Teddlie, b. 1885

Tillit S. Teddlie, b. 1885

1. Someday you'll stand at the bar on high, Someday your re - cord you'll see;
 2. Sad - ly you'll stand, if you're unprepared, Trembling, you'll fall on your knee;
 3. Now is the time to pre-pare, my friend, Make your soul spot-less and free;

Someday you'll an - swer the ques - tion of life, What will your an - swer be?
 Fac - ing the sen - tence of life or of death, What will that sen - tence be?
 Washed in the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, He will your an - swer be.

REFRAIN

What will it be? What will it be? Where will you spend your e - ter - ni - ty?

What will it be? O what will it be? What will your an - swer be?
 what will it be?

296

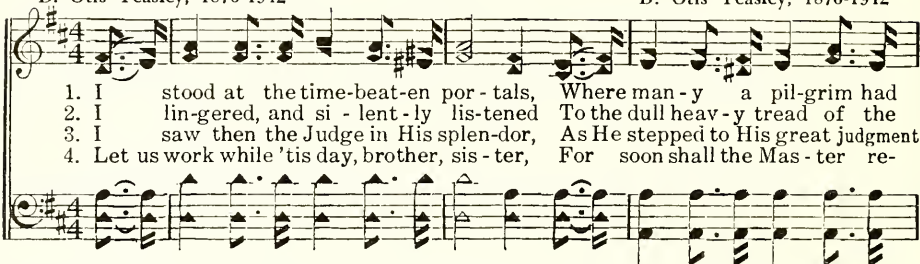
Eternity

And swore by Him that liveth for ever and ever, . . . that there should be time no longer.—

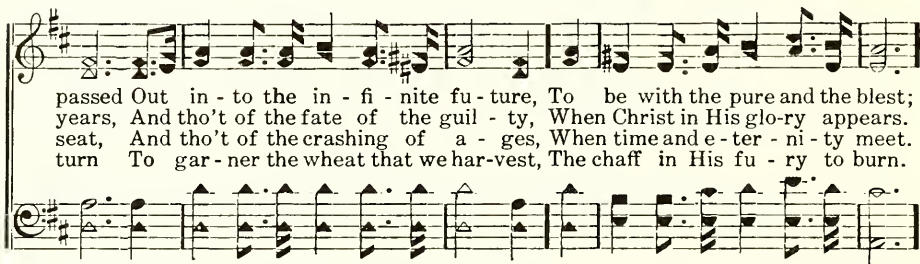
D. Otis Teasley, 1876-1942

Rev. 10:6

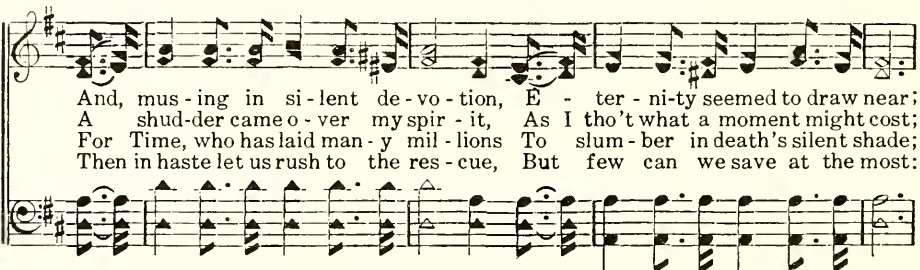
D. Otis Teasley, 1876-1942



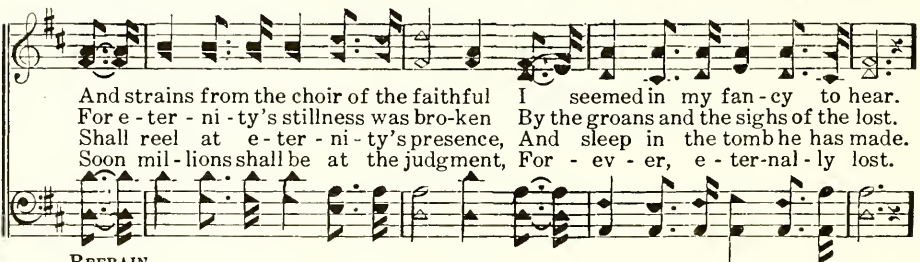
1. I stood at the time-beat-en por-tals, Where man-y a pil-grim had
 2. I lin-gered, and si-lent-ly lis-tened To the dull heav-y tread of the
 3. I saw then the Judge in His splen-dor, As He stepped to His great judgment
 4. Let us work while 'tis day, brother, sis-ter, For soon shall the Mas-ter re-



passed Out in - to the in - fi - nite fu - ture, To be with the pure and the blest;
 years, And tho't of the fate of the guil - ty, When Christ in His glo-ry appears.
 seat, And tho't of the crashing of a - ges, When time and e - ter - ni - ty meet.
 turn To gar - ner the wheat that we har-vest, The chaff in His fu - ry to burn.



And, mus-ing in si-lent de-vo-tion, E - ter - ni-ty seemed to draw near;
 A shud-der came o-ver my spir - it, As I tho't what a moment might cost;
 For Time, who has laid man-y mil-lions To slum-ber in death's silent shade;
 Then in haste let us rush to the res-cue, But few can we save at the most:



And strains from the choir of the faithful I seemed in my fan-cy to hear.
 For e - ter - ni - ty's stillness was bro-ken By the groans and the sighs of the lost.
 Shall reel at e - ter - ni - ty's presence, And sleep in the tomb he has made.
 Soon mil-lions shall be at the judgment, For - ev - er, e - ter - nal - ly lost.

REFRAIN



Oh, e - ter - ni - ty! Long e - ter - ni - ty!

Eternity

Hear the sol - emn foot - steps Of e - ter - ni - ty.

The Great Reaping Day

297

Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.—Gal. 6:7

Robert E. Winsett, 1876-1952

Robert E. Winsett, 1876-1952

1. There is com - ing a day when to judg - ment we'll go,
 2. Ev - 'ry day pass - ing by you are sow - ing the seed
 3. If you'd win life e - ter - nal there's no time to lose,
 4. Ev - 'ry act you per - form is as seed to some - one,

There to reap as in life we've sown, Death e - ter - nal we'll reap
 Fruits of life or of death will bear, When you reap what you sow
 Look a - round you, the fields are white, Go ye forth to the field,
 For the in - flu - ence will ne'er die, Then be care - ful each day

D. S.—O the joy on that day

FINE

if we sow to the flesh, Heav - en's joys then will nev - er be known.
 to that land may you go, To that bright, hap - py home ov - er there.
 sow and reap gold - en grain, Soon will fall the dark shad - ows of night.
 what you do, what you say, For you'll meet it a - gain by and by.

when we hear Je - sus say, "Come, ye bless - ed, a crown you have won."

REFRAIN

D. S.

May we sow righteous seed for the reap - ing Which is com - ing to ev - 'ry one.

I Am Resolved

I will arise and go to my father.—Luke 15:18

Palmer Hartsough, 1844-1932

James H. Fillmore, 1849-1936

1. I am re-solved no long - er to lin - ger, Charmed by the
 2. I am re-solved to go to the Sav - iour, Leav - ing my
 3. I am re-solved to fol - low the Sav - iour, Faith - ful and
 4. I am re-solved to en - ter the king - dom, Leav - ing the
 5. I am re-solved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with-

world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,
 sin and strife; He is the true One, He is the just One,
 true each day, Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,
 paths of sin, Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me,
 out de - lay, Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it,

REFRAIN

These have al - lured my sight. I will has - ten to Him,
 He hath the words of life.
 He is the liv - ing way.
 Still will I en - ter in.
 We'll walk the heav - 'nly way. I will has - ten, has - ten to Him,

Has - ten so glad and free,
 has - ten glad and free,

Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
 Je - sus, Je - sus,

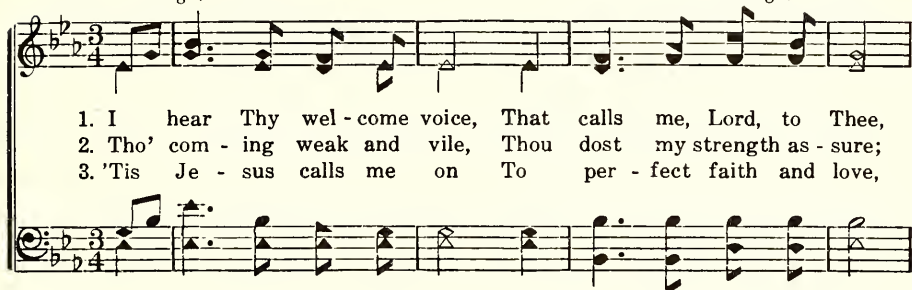
I Am Coming, Lord

299

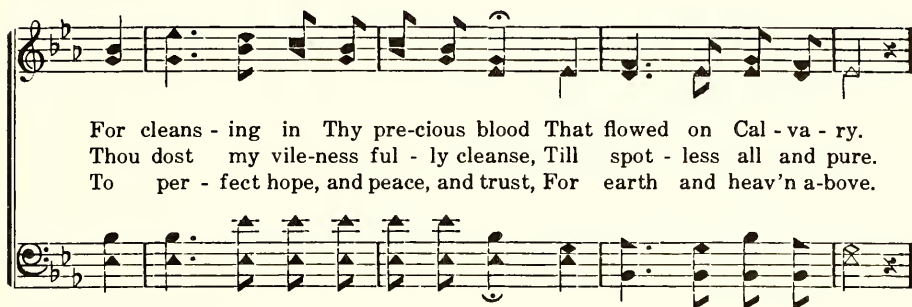
Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.—Rev. 22:17

Lewis Hartsough, 1828-1919

Lewis Hartsough, 1828-1919



1. I hear Thy wel - come voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
 2. Tho' com - ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as - sure;
 3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love,

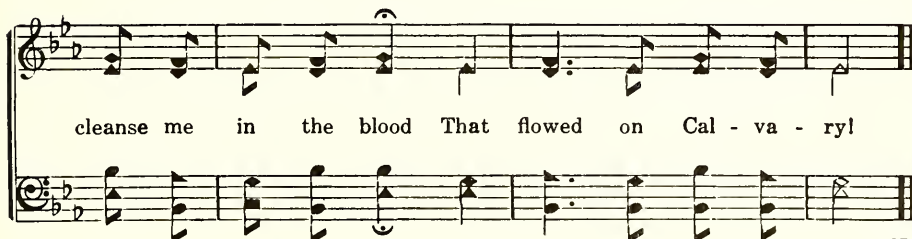


For cleans - ing in Thy pre - cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
 Thou dost my vile - ness ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure.
 To per - fect hope, and peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.

REFRAIN



I am com - ing, Lord! Com - ing now to Thee! Wash me,



cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

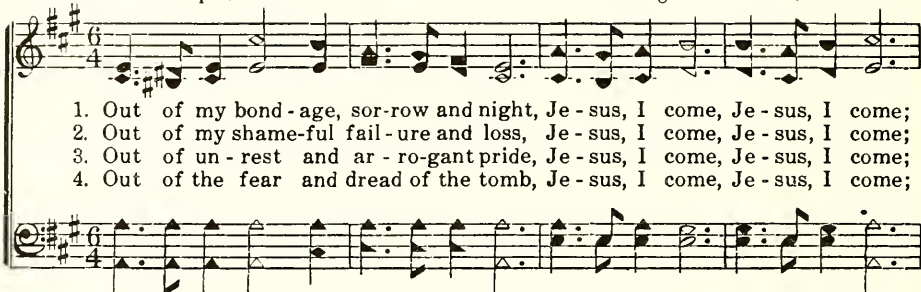
300

Jesus, I Come

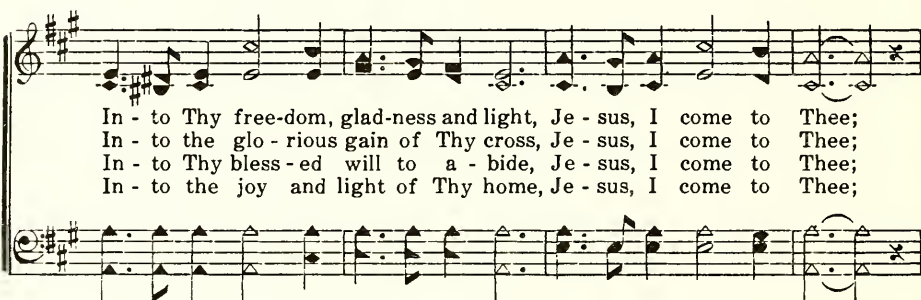
Deliver me, O my God.—Psalm 71:4

William T. Sleeper, 1819-1904

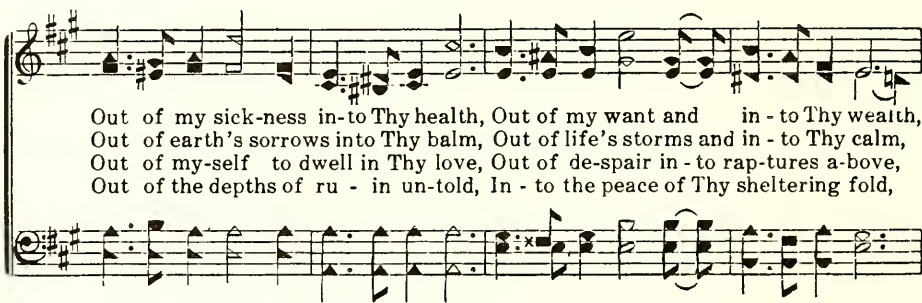
George C. Stebbins, 1846-1945



1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
 2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
 3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
 4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;



In-to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
 In-to the glo-rious gain of Thy cross, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
 In-to Thy bless-ed will to a-bide, Je-sus, I come to Thee;
 In-to the joy and light of Thy home, Je-sus, I come to Thee;



Out of my sick-ness in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,
 Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in-to Thy calm,
 Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in-to rap-tures a-bove,
 Out of the depths of ru-in un-told, In-to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,



Out of my sin and in-to Thy-self, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 Out of dis-tress to ju-bi-lant psalm, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je-sus, I come to Thee.
 Ev-er Thy glo-rious face to be-hold, Je-sus, I come to Thee. A-MEN.

Saviour, I'm Coming

301

If any man thirst, let him come unto Me, and drink.—John 7:37

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951



1. Sav - iour, com - ing to Thee, I would be Thine own;
 2. Sav - iour, hear Thou my plea, Pained with sin and grief;
 3. Sav - iour, let me not die From Thy fold of love;



Thou on Cal - va - ry's tree Didst for me a - tone.
 Oh, have mer - cy on me, Bring my heart re - lief.
 Hear me while Thou art nigh, Bring me home a - bove.



REFRAIN



Sav - iour, Sav - iour, Tho' I am guilt - y I come to Thee;
 Sav-iour, I come, Sav-iour, I come,



Sav - iour, Sav - iour, Cleanse me this moment and make me free.
 Sav-iour, I come, Saviour, I come,



302

Lord, I'm Coming Home

I will arise and go to my father.—Luke 15:18

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921

1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
 2. I've wast-ed man-y pre-cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
 3. I've tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
 4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 I now re-pent with bit-ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 I'll trust Thy love, be-lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 My strength re-new, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

D. S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 REFRAIN

Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev-er-more to roam,

303

Just as I Am

Behold the Lamb of God.—John 1:29

Charlotte Elliott, 1789-1871

William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To
 3. Just as I am, though tossed about With many a con-flict, many a doubt, Fight-
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind, Yea,
 5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; Be-

Just as I Am

DECISION



that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 all I need, in Thee I find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come! A-MEN.

I Have Decided to Follow Jesus

304

Let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow Me.—Mark 8:34

As sung by the Garo Christians

Folk Song from India

Har. by Dorothea Hart, 20th Century



1. I have de-cid-ed to fol-low Je-sus, I have de-
 2. If no one joins me, still I will fol-low, If no one
 3. The cross be-fore me, the world be-hind me, The cross be-
 cid-ed to fol-low Je-sus, I have de-cid-ed to fol-low
 joins me, still I will fol-low, If no one joins me, still I will
 fore me, the world be-hind me, The cross be-fore me, the world be-
 Je-sus, No turn-ing back, no turn-ing back.
 fol-low, No turn-ing back, no turn-ing back.
 hind me, No turn-ing back, no turn-ing back.

I Intend to Go Through with Him

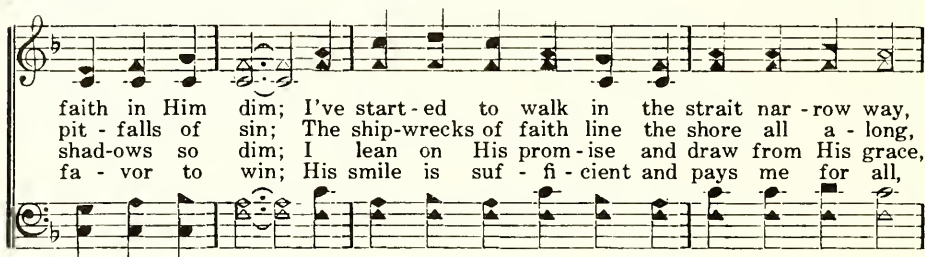
Joying and beholding. . . the steadfastness of your faith in Christ.—Col. 2:5

Herbert Buffum, b. 1879

Homer F. Morris, 1876-1955



1. My heart is so hap - py in Je - sus my Lord, No clouds can my
 2. I know man - y oth - ers have fall - en a - way, En-snared by the
 3. I find His yoke eas - y, His bur - den is light, He bright-ens the
 4. My friends may for-sake me and turn from my path, I'll seek not their

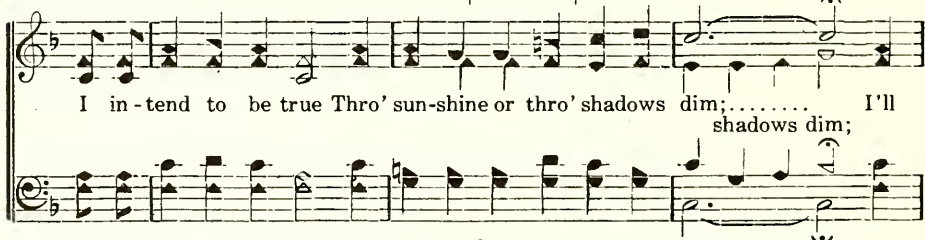


faith in Him dim; I've start-ed to walk in the strait nar - row way,
 pit - falls of sin; The ship-wrecks of faith line the shore all a - long,
 shad-ows so dim; I lean on His prom - ise and draw from His grace,
 fa - vor to win; His smile is suf - fi - cient and pays me for all,



REFRAIN

I in - tend to go thro' with Him.....
 But I mean to go thro' with Him..... I in - tend to go thro',
 I in - tend to go thro' with Him.....
 I in - tend to go thro' with Him(with Him.)



I in - tend to be true Thro' sun-shine or thro' shadows dim;..... I'll
 shadows dim;



count all but loss, For Christ and the cross, I in - tend to go thro' with Him.

I Am Coming to the Cross

306

Having made peace through the blood of His cross.—Col. 1:20

William McDonald, 1820-1901

William G. Fischer, 1835-1912



1. I am com - ing to the cross: I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil reigned with-in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee— Friends and time and earth - ly store;
4. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in Him I am;



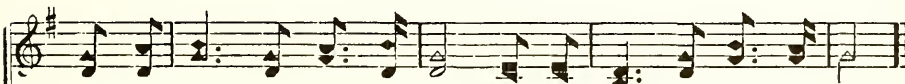
I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
 Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me: "I will cleanse you from all sin."
 Soul and bod - y Thine to be— Whol - ly Thine—for - ev - er - more.
 I am ev - 'ry whit made whole; Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb.



REFRAIN



I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;



Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow; Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

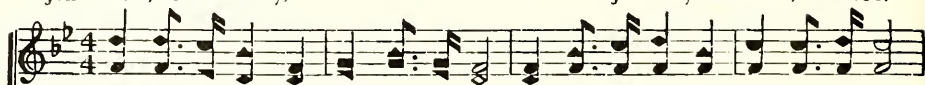


When I See the Blood

When I see the blood, I will pass over you.—Exodus 12:13

John Foote, 19th Century, Alt.

J. Henry Showalter, 1864-1947



1. Christ, our Re-deem-er, died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner, paid all his due ;
2. Chief-est of sin-ners Je - sus can save, As He has prom-ised, so will He do ;
3. Judg-ment is com-ing, all will be there Who have re-ject-ed, who have re-fused :
4. Oh, what compas-sion! oh, boundless love ! Je - sus hath pow-er, Je - sus is true:



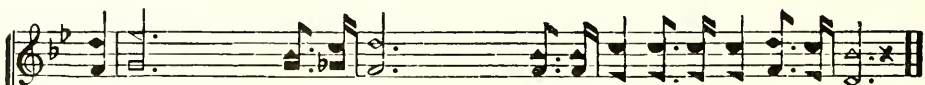
All who re-ceive Him need nev - er fear, For He will pass, will pass o - ver you.
 O, sin-ner, hear Him, trust in His word, Then He will pass, will pass o - ver you.
 O, sin-ner, hast-en, let Je - sus in, Then God will pass, will pass o - ver you.
 All who be-lieve are safe from the storm, Oh, He will pass, will pass o - ver you.



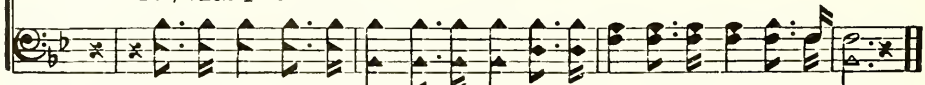
REFRAIN



"When I see the blood, I will pass o - ver you ;
 Yes, when I see the blood, I will pass o - ver you ;



When I see the blood, I will pass, I will pass o - ver you."
 Yes, when I see the blood of the Lamb



The Cleansing Wave

308

The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin.—1 John 1:7

Phoebe Palmer Knapp, 1839-1908

Phoebe Palmer Knapp, 1839-1908

1. Oh, now I see the crim - son wave, The foun-tain deep and wide;
 2. I see the new cre - a - tion rise, I hear the speak - ing blood;
 3. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light, A - bove the world and sin;
 4. A - maz - ing grace! 'tis heav'n be - low, To feel the blood ap - plied;

Je - sus, my Lord, might - y to save, Points to His wound - ed side.
 It speaks! pol - lut - ed na - ture dies, Sinks 'neath the crim - son flood.
 With heart made pure and garments white, And Christ enthroned with - in.
 And Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus know, My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

REFRAIN

The cleans-ing stream I see, I see! I plunge, and oh, it cleans-eth me;

Oh, praise the Lord, it cleans - eth me, It cleans-eth me, yes, cleanseth me.

309

One Day!

J. Wilbur Chapman, 1859-1918

Charles H. Marsh, 1886-1956

1. One day when heav - en was filled with His prais - es, One day when
 2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's moun - tain, One day they
 3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den, One day He
 4. One day the grave could con - ceal Him no lon - ger, One day the
 5. One day the trump - et will sound for His com - ing, One day the

sin was as black as could be, Je - sus came forth to be
 nailed Him to die on the tree; Suf - fer - ing an - guish, de -
 rest - ed, from suf - fer - ing free; An - gels came down o'er His
 stone rolled a - way from the door; Then He a - rose, o - ver
 skies with His glo - ry will shine; Won - der - ful day, my be -

born of a vir - gin— Dwelt a - mong men, my ex - am - ple is He!
 spised and re - ject - ed: Bear - ing our sins, my Re - deem - er is He!
 tomb to keep vig - il; Hope of the hope - less, my Sav - iour is He!
 death He had con - quered; Now is as - cend - ed, my Lord ev - er - more!
 lov - ed ones bring - ing; Glo - ri - ous Sav - iour, this Je - sus is mine!

REFRAIN

Liv - ing, He loved me; dy - ing, He saved me; Bur - ied, He

car - ried my sins far a - way; Ris - ing, He jus - ti - fied

One Day!

free-ly for-ev-er: One day He's com-ing—oh, glo-ri-ous day!

The musical score for 'One Day!' is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody features a crescendo leading into a ritardando. The lyrics are: 'free-ly for-ev-er: One day He's com-ing—oh, glo-ri-ous day!'.

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Thou Spotless Lamb of God

310

Redeemed . . . with the precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot.—1 Pet. 1:18, 19

May Maurice, 19th Century

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921

1. Thou spot-less Lamb of God, On Thee for help I lean; I know Thy pre-cious
 2. I have no hope be-side, I urge no oth-er plea, Save Thou hast lived and
 3. For-ev-er by Thy side My will-ing soul would stay; Be Thou my Guard and

The musical score for 'Thou Spotless Lamb of God' is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: '1. Thou spot-less Lamb of God, On Thee for help I lean; I know Thy pre-cious 2. I have no hope be-side, I urge no oth-er plea, Save Thou hast lived and 3. For-ev-er by Thy side My will-ing soul would stay; Be Thou my Guard and'.

blood Has pow'r to make me clean. Oh, take my bur-den'd heart, And
 died, Hast lived and died for me. Thy par-d'ning voice I hear, That
 Guide Thro' life's un-cer-tain day. No oth-er will I own, No

The musical score continues with the lyrics: 'blood Has pow'r to make me clean. Oh, take my bur-den'd heart, And died, Hast lived and died for me. Thy par-d'ning voice I hear, That Guide Thro' life's un-cer-tain day. No oth-er will I own, No'.

wash a-way its sin; Thy righteousness im-part, And make me pure with-in.
 tells me I am Thine; I can no long-er fear Since Thou, O Christ, art mine.
 oth-er name I plead; Thou didst for sin a-tone, And Thou art all I need.

The musical score concludes with the lyrics: 'wash a-way its sin; Thy righteousness im-part, And make me pure with-in. tells me I am Thine; I can no long-er fear Since Thou, O Christ, art mine. oth-er name I plead; Thou didst for sin a-tone, And Thou art all I need.'

311

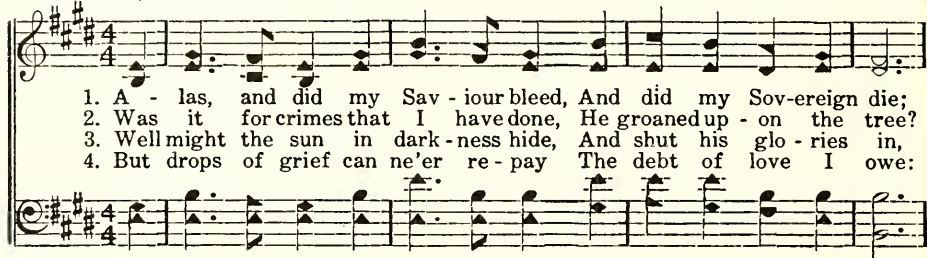
At the Cross

He . . . became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.—Phil. 2:8

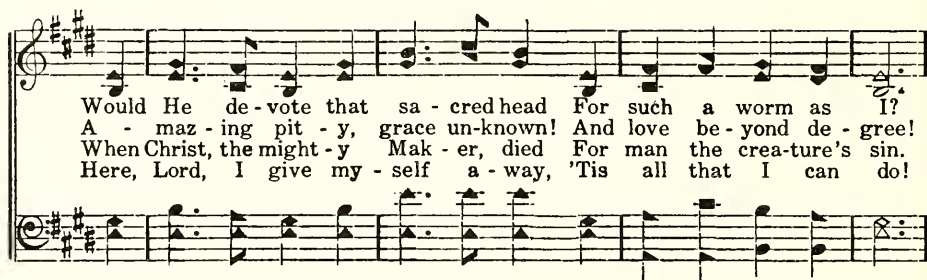
Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

Refrain by Ralph Hudson, 1843-1901

Ralph E. Hudson, 1843-1901

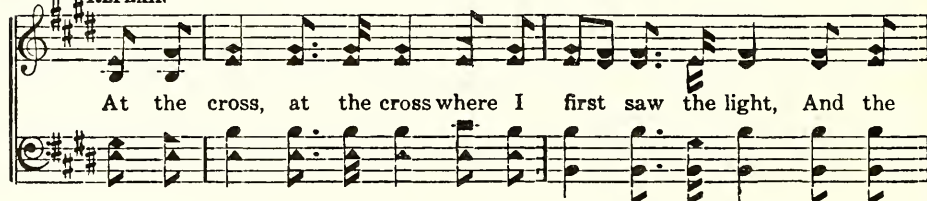


1. A - las, and did my Sav - iour bleed, And did my Sov - ereign die;
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
 4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:



Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y, grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

REFRAIN



At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the



bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by
 rolled a - way,



faith I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day!

I Gave My Life for Thee

312

I lay down My life for the sheep.—John 10:15

Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876



1. I gave my life for thee,..... My pre-cious blood I shed,
 2. My Fa-ther's house of light,..... My glo-ry-cir-cled throne
 3. I suf-fered much for thee,..... More than thy tongue can tell,
 4. And I have brought to thee,..... Down from my home a-bove,



That thou might'st ransomed be,..... And quick-ened from the dead;
 I left, for earth-ly night,.... For wan-d'rings sad and lone;
 Of bit-t'rest ag-o-ny,..... To res-cue thee from hell;
 Sal-va-tion full and free,..... My par-don and my love;



I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for me?
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for me?
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for me?
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to me?



I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for me?
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for me?
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for me?
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to me?



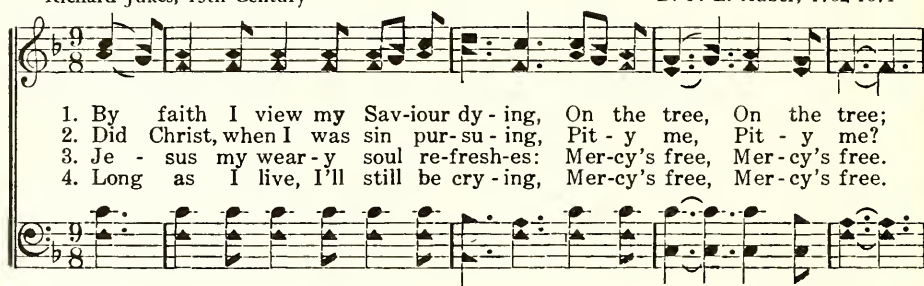
313

Mercy's Free

By the remission of their sins, through the tender mercy of our God.—Luke 1:77, 78

Richard Jukes, 19th Century

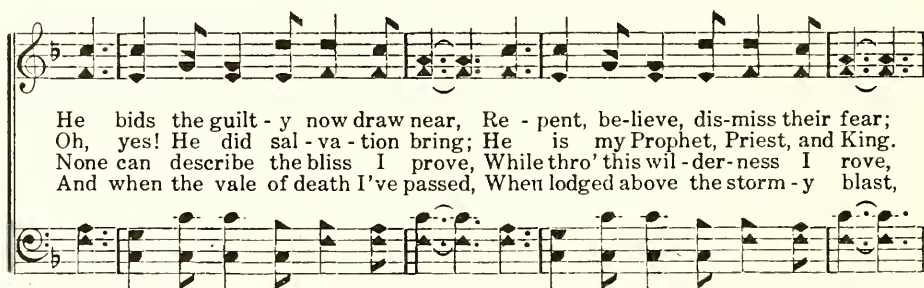
D. F. E. Auber, 1782-1871



1. By faith I view my Sav-iour dy-ing, On the tree, On the tree;
 2. Did Christ, when I was sin pur-su-ing, Pit - y me, Pit - y me?
 3. Je - sus my wear-y soul re-fresh-es: Mer-cy's free, Mer-cy's free.
 4. Long as I live, I'll still be cry-ing, Mer-cy's free, Mer-cy's free.



To ev-'ry na-tion He is cry-ing, Look to me, Look to me;
 And did He snatch my soul from ru-in, Can it be, Can it be?
 And ev-'ry mo-ment Christ is pre-cious, Un-to me, Un-to me;
 And this shall be my theme when dy-ing, Mer-cy's free, Mer-cy's free.



He bids the guilt-y now draw near, Re-pent, be-lieve, dis-miss their fear;
 Oh, yes! He did sal-va-tion bring; He is my Prophet, Priest, and King.
 None can describe the bliss I prove, While thro' this wil-der-ness I rove,
 And when the vale of death I've passed, When lodged above the storm-y blast,



Hark, hark! what precious words I hear, Mer-cy's free, Mer-cy's free.
 And now my hap-py soul can sing, Mer-cy's free, Mer-cy's free.
 All may en-joy the Sav-iour's love, Mer-cy's free, Mer-cy's free.
 I'll sing, while end-less a-ges last, Mer-cy's free, Mer-cy's free.

All I Need

314

Christ is all, and in all.—Col. 3:11

Charles P. Jones, 20th Century

Charles P. Jones, 20th Century

1. Je - sus Christ is made to me, All I need, all I need,
 2. He re - deemed me when He died, All I need, all I need,
 3. To my Sav - iour will I cleave, All I need, all I need,
 4. He's the treas - ure of my soul, All I need, all I need,

He a - lone, is all my plea, He is all I need.
 I with Him was cru - ci - fied, He is all I need.
 He will not His serv - ant leave, He is all I need.
 He hath cleansed and made me whole, He is all I need.

REFRAIN

Wis - dom, right - eous - ness and pow'r, Ho - li - ness for - ev - er - more,

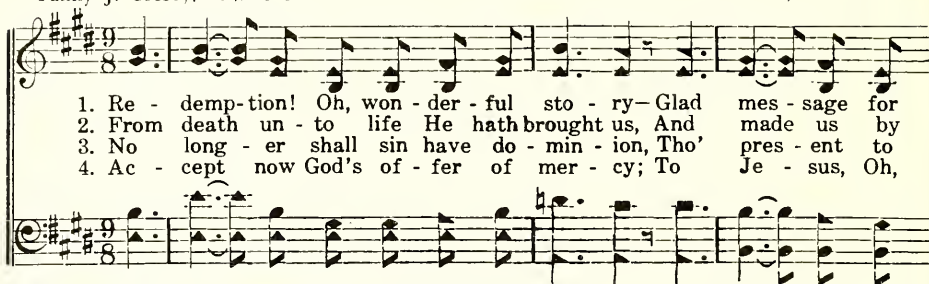
My re - demp - tion full and sure, He is all I need.

Redemption! Oh, Wonderful Story

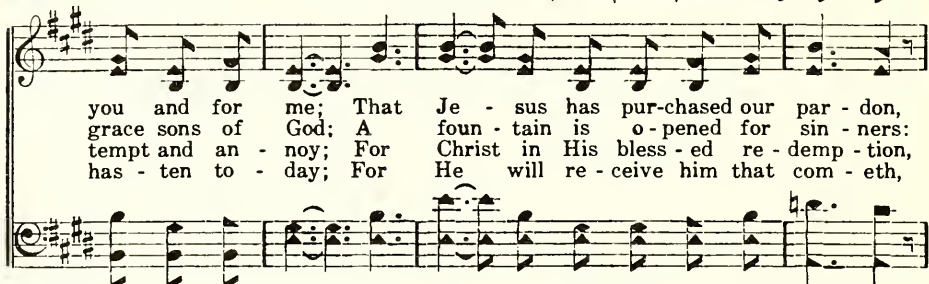
In whom we have redemption through His blood.—Eph. 1:7

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

Peter P. Bilhorn, 1861-1936

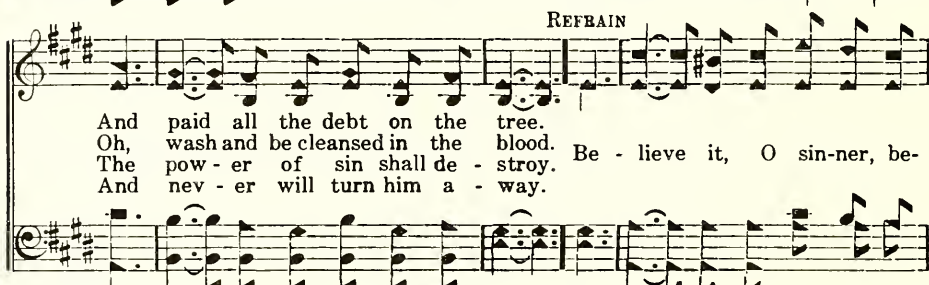


1. Re - demp-tion! Oh, won - der - ful sto - ry—Glad mes - sage for
 2. From death un - to life He hath brought us, And made us by
 3. No long - er shall sin have do - min - ion, Tho' pres - ent to
 4. Ac - cept now God's of - fer of mer - cy; To Je - sus, Oh,



you and for me; That Je - sus has pur-chased our par - don,
 grace sons of God; A foun - tain is o - pened for sin - ners:
 tempt and an - noy; For Christ in His bless - ed re - demp - tion,
 has - ten to - day; For He will re - ceive him that com - eth,

REFRAIN

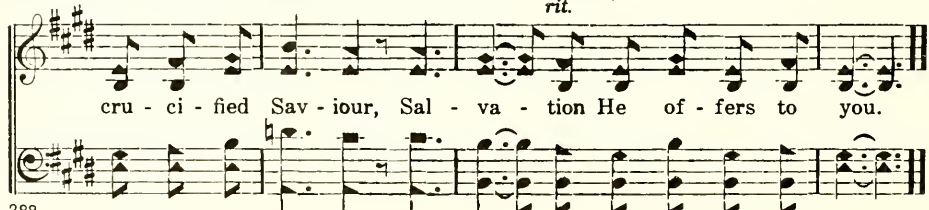


And paid all the debt on the tree.
 Oh, wash and be cleansed in the blood. Be - lieve it, O sin-ner, be-
 The pow - er of sin shall de - stroy.
 And nev - er will turn him a - way.



lieve it, Re - ceive the glad mes-sage—'tis true; Trust now in the

rit.



cru - ci - fied Sav - iour, Sal - va - tion He of - fers to you.

Redeemed—How I Love to Proclaim It

316

Thou . . . hast redeemed us to God by Thy blood.—Rev. 5:9

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921



1. Redeemed-how I love to pro-claim it! Re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb;
2. Redeemed and so hap-py in Je-sus, No lan-guage my rapture can tell;
3. I think of my bless-ed Re-deem-er, I think of Him all the day long;
4. I know I shall see in His beau-ty The King in whose law I de-light;



Redeemed through His in-fi-nite mer-cy, His child, and for-ev-er, I am.
 I know that the light of His pres-ence With me doth con-tin-u-al-ly dwell.
 I sing, for I can-not be si-lent; His love is the theme of my song.
 Who lov-ing-ly guard-eth my foot-steps, And giv-eth me songs in the night.



REFRAIN



Re-deemed, . . . re-deemed, . . . Re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb;
 re-deemed, re-deemed,



Re-deemed, . . . re-deemed, . . . His child, and for-ev-er, I am.
 re-deemed, re-deemed,



Tell Me the Story of Jesus

Go and shew John again those things which ye do hear and see.—Matt. 11:4

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

John R. Sweney, 1837-1899



1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
2. Fast - ing a - lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that are past,
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh - ing in an - guish and pain;



REF. — Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;



FINE

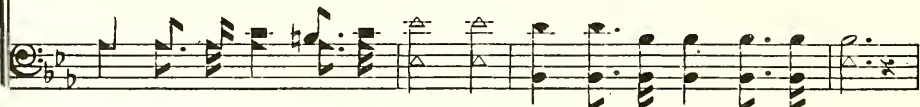
Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.
 How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - um - phant at last.
 Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.



Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.



Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they wel - comed His birth,
 Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
 Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see:



D. C. for Refrain



"Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good ti - dings to earth."
 He was de - spised and af - flict - ed, Home - less, re - ject - ed and poor.
 Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran - som for me.



Not What These Hands Have Done

318

Redeemed . . . with the precious blood of Christ.—I Pet. 1:18, 19

Horatius Bonar, 1808-1899

William M. Runyan, 1870-1957



1. Not what these hands have done Can save this guilt - y soul;
2. Not what I feel or do Can give me peace with God;
3. Thy love to me, O God, Not mine, O Lord, to Thee,
4. I praise the God of grace, I trust His love and might;



Not what this toil - ing flesh has borne Can make my spir - it whole.
 Not all my prayers, nor sighs, nor tears, Can ease my aw - ful load.
 Can rid me of this dark un - rest, And set my spir - it free.
 He calls me His, I call Him mine; My God, my joy, my light!



REFRAIN



Thy work a - lone, my Sav - iour, Can ease this weight of sin;



Thy blood a - lone, O Lamb of God, Can give me peace with - in.

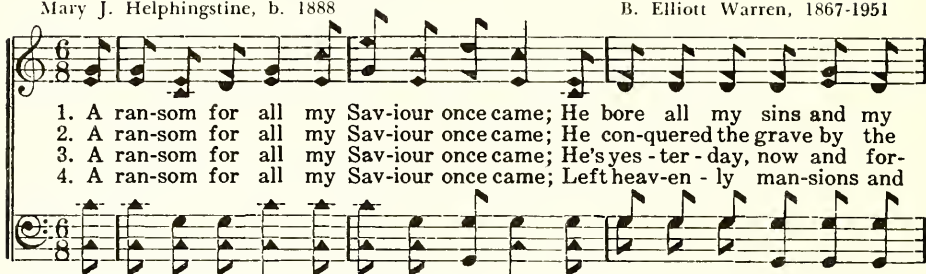


A Ransom for All

Christ Jesus, who gave himself a ransom for all.—1 Tim. 2:5, 6

Mary J. Helplingstine, b. 1888

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951



1. A ran-som for all my Sav-iour once came; He bore all my sins and my
 2. A ran-som for all my Sav-iour once came; He con-quer-ed the grave by the
 3. A ran-som for all my Sav-iour once came; He's yes - ter - day, now and for-
 4. A ran-som for all my Sav-iour once came; Left heav-en - ly man-sions and

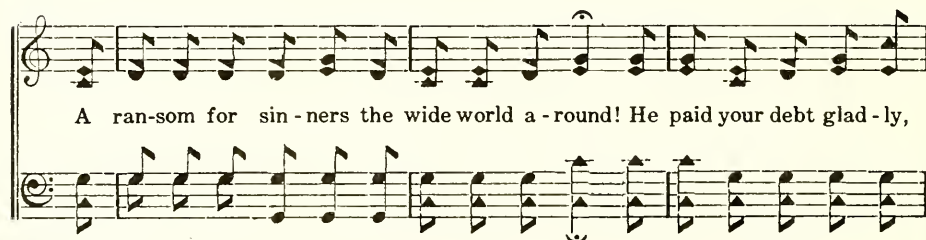


sor - row and shame; He car - ried them all to Cal - va - ry's tree, He
 pow'r of His name! He rose, and we'll meet when He com-eth a - gain, Im-
 ev - er the same; He heal - eth the sick and for-giv - eth man's sin. A
 splen-dor and fame; I'll give Him my life and the strength of my days, And



REFRAIN

died there in-stead of a sin - ner like me.
 mor - tal and free from earth's suff'ring and pain, A ran-som . . . A ran-som . . .
 man-sion a-bove thro' His mer-cy we win.
 spend them for-ev - er in la - bor and praise. for all, for all,



A ran-som for sin - ners the wide world a - round! He paid your debt glad - ly,



Jesus Paid It All

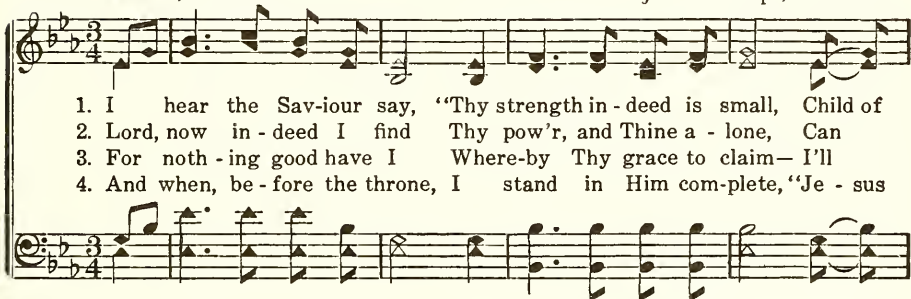
320

Ye were not redeemed with corruptible things . . . but with the precious blood of Christ.—

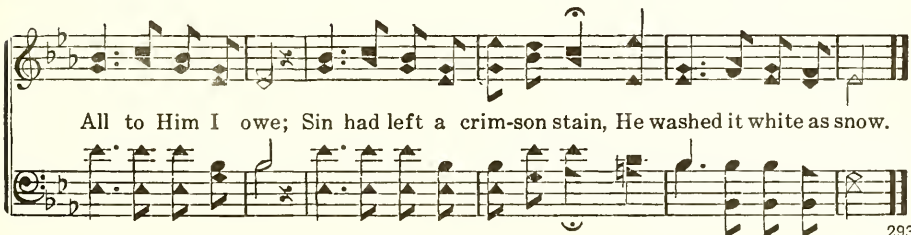
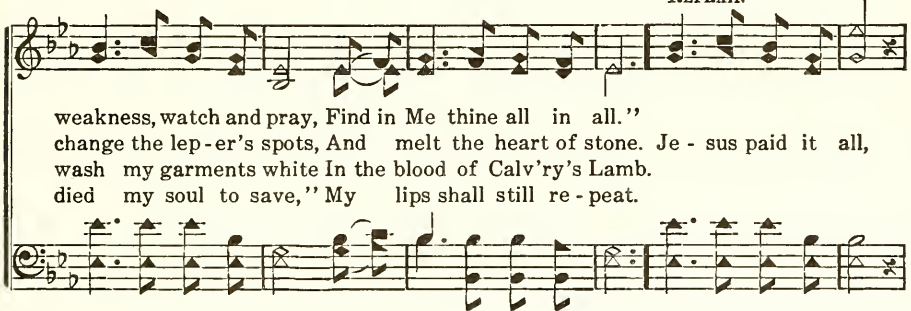
I Pet. 1:18, 19

Elvina M. Hall, 1820-1889

John T. Grape, 1835-1915



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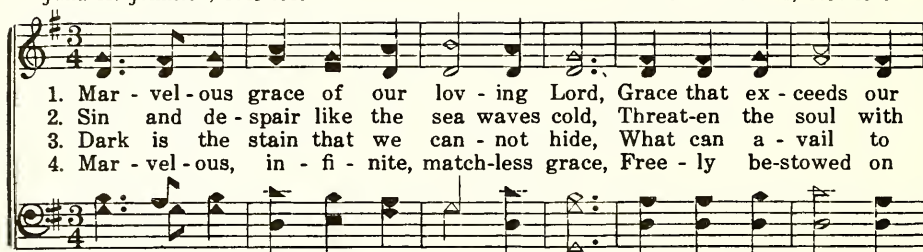
321

Grace Greater Than Our Sin

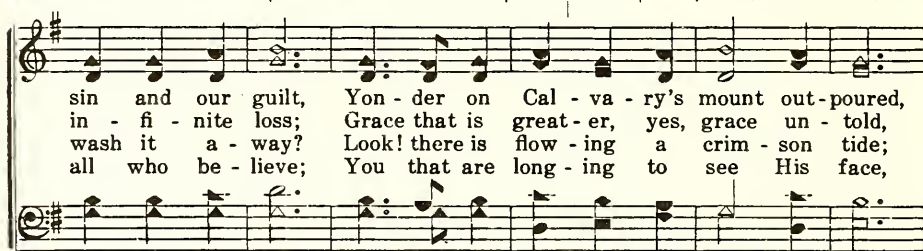
Where sin abounded, grace did much more abound.—Rom. 5:20

Julia H. Johnston, 1849-1919

Daniel B. Towner, 1850-1919

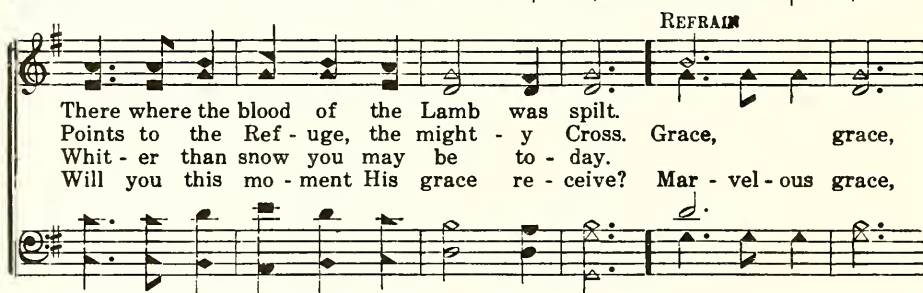


1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our
 2. Sin and de - spair like the sea waves cold, Threat - en the soul with
 3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to
 4. Mar - vel - ous, in - fi - nite, match - less grace, Free - ly be - stowed on

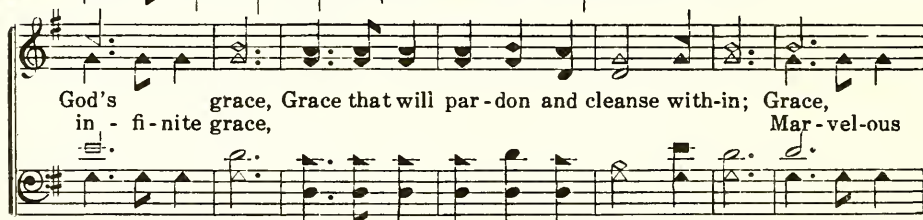


sin and our guilt, Yon - der on Cal - va - ry's mount out - poured,
 in - fi - nite loss; Grace that is great - er, yes, grace un - told,
 wash it a - way? Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide;
 all who be - lieve; You that are long - ing to see His face,

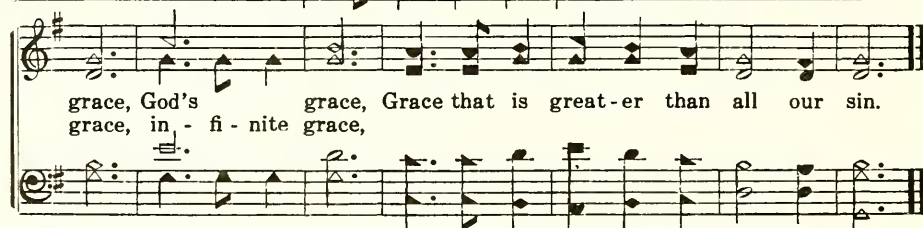
REFRAIN



There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.
 Points to the Ref - uge, the might - y Cross. Grace, grace,
 Whit - er than snow you may be to - day.
 Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive? Mar - vel - ous grace,



God's grace, Grace that will par - don and cleanse with - in; Grace, Mar - vel - ous
 in - fi - nite grace,



grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than all our sin.
 grace, in - fi - nite grace,

Amazing Grace

322

That . . . He might shew the exceeding riches of His grace.—Eph. 2:7

John Newton, 1725-1807

Early American Melody

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved;
 3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
 4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;
 5. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun;

I once was lost, but now I'm found, Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved.
 'Twas grace that bro't me safe thus far And grace will lead me home.
 He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life en - dures.
 We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun.

Grace, 'Tis a Charming Sound

323

The grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men.—Titus 2:11

Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751

C. U. Link, 19th Century

1. Grace, 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious to mine ear;
 2. Grace first con - trived the way To save re - bel - lious man;
 3. Grace first in - scribed my name In God's e - ter - nal book;
 4. Grace led my rov - ing feet To tread the heav'nly road;
 5. Grace all the work shall crown, Thro' ev - er - last - ing days;

Heav'n with the ech - o shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.
 And all the steps that grace dis - play Which drew the won - drous plan.
 'Twas grace that gave me to the Lamb, Who all my sor - rows took.
 And new sup - plies each hour I meet, While press - ing on to God.
 It lays in heav'n the top - most stone, And well de - serves the praise.

324

Wonderful Grace

By grace are ye saved through faith.—Eph. 2:8

Source Unknown

Charles Edwin Pollock, b. 1853

With expression.

1. Saved by grace, I live to tell What the love of Christ hath done; He re -
 2. In a kind, pro - pi - tious hour, To my heart the Sav - iour spoke; Touch'd me
 3. Come, my fel - low sin - ners, try; Je - sus' heart is full of love; Oh, that

deemed my soul from hell, Of a reb - el made a son. Oh, I trem - ble still to
 by His Spir - it's pow'r, And my dang'rous slumber broke. Then I saw and owned my
 you as well as I May His wondrous mer - cy prove. He has sent me to de -

think How se - cure I lived in sin, Sport - ing on de - struction's brink, Yet pre -
 guilt; Soon my gra - cious Lord replied, "Fear not; I my blood have spilt; 'Twas for
 clare, All is read - y, all is free; Why should a - ny soul de - spair, When He

REFRAIN

served from fall - ing in. Oh, 'tis grace, 'tis won - der - ful grace, That full sal - va - tion
 such as thou I died."
 saved a wretch like me?

Wonderful Grace

GRACE

brings ; Oh, 'tis grace, 'tis won - der - ful grace, My ran-somed spir - it sings.

A Prayer for Grace

325

Unto every one of us is given grace.—Eph. 4:7

Ross H. Minkler, b. 1902

Sta. 3 by Charles W. Naylor, 1874-1950

Ross H. Minkler, b. 1902

1. Grace, dear Lord, grace, dear Lord, To sweet - ly o - bey Thy will;
2. Strength I need, strength in - deed, That on - ly Thy pow'r can give;
3. Let Thy Word in me, Lord, So rich - ly a - bide each day,

May self be slain, Thy will re - main, O help me Thy law ful - fill.
Im - part to me grace full and free, That on - ly for Thee I'll live.
That fruits of worth may be bro't forth To gar - nish Thy ho - ly way.

REFRAIN

Un - der the shad - ows of Cal - va - ry, There I would lin - ger and pray,
Find - ing the grace that I need, dear Lord, Grace to be like Thee each day.

326

Ye Must Be Born Again

Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.—John 3:3

William T. Sleeper, 1819-1904

George C. Stebbins, 1846-1945

1. A rul - er once came to Je - sus by night To ask Him the
 2. Ye chil - dren of men, at - tend to the word So sol - emn - ly
 3. O ye who would en - ter that glo - ri - ous rest, And sing with the

way of sal - va - tion and light; The Mas - ter made an - swer in words true and plain,
 ut - tered by Je - sus the Lord; And let not this mes - sage to you be in vain,
 ran - somed the song of the blest; The life ev - er - last - ing if ye would ob - tain,

REFRAIN

"Ye must be born a - gain."..... "Ye must be born a - gain."

gain,..... Ye must be born a - gain;..... I ver - i - ly,
 a - gain, a - gain;

ver - i - ly say un - to thee, Ye must be born a - gain.'.....
 a - gain.

The Hallowed Spot

327

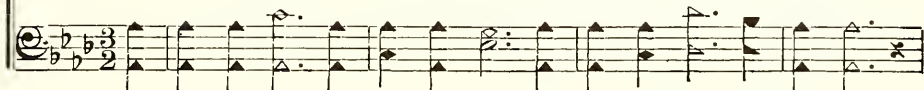
Call to remembrance the former days, in which . . . ye were illuminated.—Heb. 10:32

William Hunter, 1811-1877

Tullius C. O'Kane, 1830-1912



1. There is a spot to me more dear Than na - tive vale or moun - tain ;
2. Hard was my toil to reach the shore, Long toss'd up - on the o - cean ;
3. Sink - ing and pant - ing as for breath I knew not help was near me ;
4. O sa - cred hour ! O hal - lowed spot ! Where Love Di - vine first found me ;



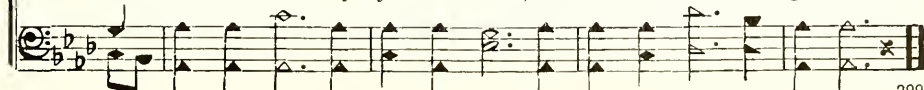
A spot for which af - fec - tion's tear Springs grateful from its foun - tain.
 A - bove me was the thun - der's roar, Be - neath, the waves' com - mo - tion
 I cried, "Oh, save me, Lord, from death Im - mor - tal Je - sus, hear me."
 Wher - ev - er falls my dis - tant lot My heart shall lin - ger round thee



'Tis not where kin - dred souls a - bound, 'Tho' that is al - most heav - en,
 Dark - ly the pall of night was thrown A - round me faint with ter - ror ;
 Then quick as tho't I felt Him mine, My Sav - iour stood be - fore me ;
 And when from earth I rise to soar Up to my home in heav - en,



But where I first my Sav - iour found, And felt my sins for - giv - en.
 In that dark hour how did my groan As - cend for years of er - ror.
 I saw His bright - ness round me shine, And shout - ed "Glo - ry, glo - ry."
 Down will I cast my eyes once more, Where I was first for - giv - en.



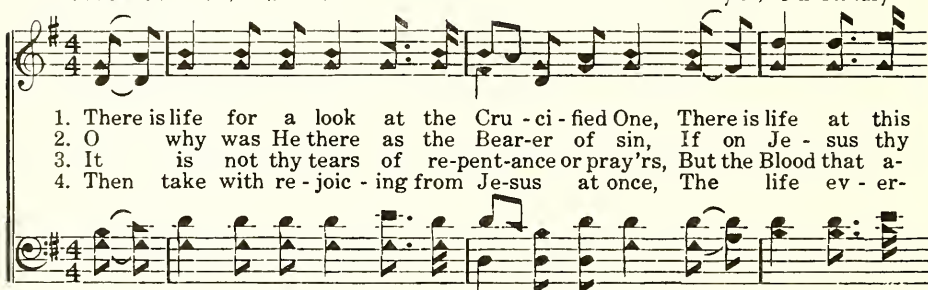
328

There Is Life for a Look

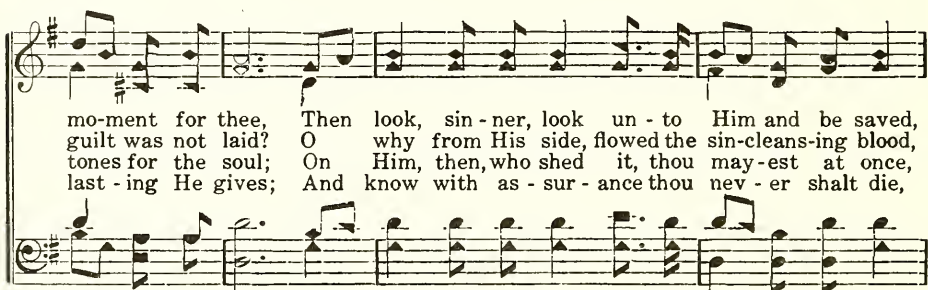
It shall come to pass that every one . . . when he looketh upon it, shall live.—Num. 21:8

Amelia Matilda Hull, 1825-1862

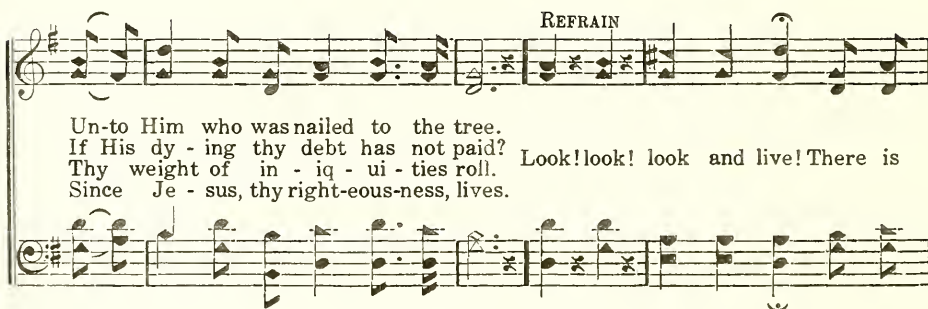
E. G. Taylor, 19th Century



1. There is life for a look at the Cru-ci-fied One, There is life at this
 2. O why was He there as the Bear-er of sin, If on Je-sus thy
 3. It is not thy tears of re-pent-ance or pray'rs, But the Blood that a-
 4. Then take with re-joic-ing from Je-sus at once, The life ev-er-

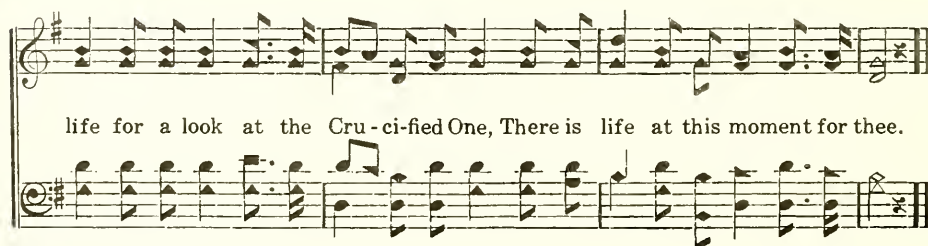


mo-ment for thee, Then look, sin-ner, look un-to Him and be saved,
 guilt was not laid? O why from His side, flowed the sin-cleans-ing blood,
 tones for the soul; On Him, then, who shed it, thou may-est at once,
 last-ing He gives; And know with as-sur-ance thou nev-er shalt die,



REFRAIN

Un-to Him who was nailed to the tree.
 If His dy-ing thy debt has not paid? Look! look! look and live! There is
 Thy weight of in-iq-ui-ties roll.
 Since Je-sus, thy right-eous-ness, lives.



life for a look at the Cru-ci-fied One, There is life at this moment for thee.

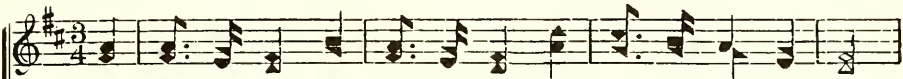
I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

329

If any man thirst, let him come unto Me, and drink.—John 7:37

Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889

John D. Brunk, 1872-1926



1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;



Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast!"
 The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink and live!"
 Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise And all thy day be bright!"



I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;
 I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream:
 I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;



I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
 My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
 And in that light of life I'll walk Till all my jour - ney's done.



Love Lifted Me

Jesus took him by the hand, and lifted him up.—Mark 9:27

James Rowe, 1865-1933

Howard E. Smith, 1863-1918

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peace-ful shore, Ver - y deep - ly
 2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
 3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je - sus com-plete - ly saves; He will lift you

stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas - ter of the sea
 pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true,
 by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas - ter of the sea,

Heard my de-spair-ing cry, From the wa-ters lift - ed me, Now safe am I.
 Mer - its my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - longs.
 Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav-iour wants to be—Be saved to - day.

REFRAIN

Love lift - ed me!..... Love lift - ed me!..... When noth - ing
 e - ven me! e - ven me!

1
 else could help, Love lift - ed me.... Love lift - ed me....
 2

O Happy Day

331

Happy is that people, whose God is the Lord.—Psalm 144:15

Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751

Adapted from Edward F. Rimbault, 1816-1876

1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - iour and my God!
 2. O hap - py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love;
 3. 'Tis done, the great trans - ac - tion's done; I am my Lord's and He is mine;
 4. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest;
 5. High heav'n that heard the sol - emn vow, That vow re - newed shall dai - ly hear,

Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
 Let cheer - ful an - thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.
 He drew me and I fol - lowed on, Charmed to confess the voice di - vine.
 Nor ev - er from thy Lord de - part, With Him of ev - 'ry good pos - sessed.
 Till in life's lat - est hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.

REFRAIN

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way;

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day:

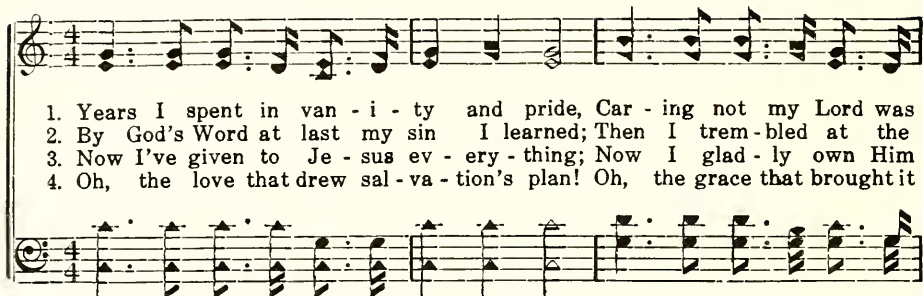
Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way.

At Calvary

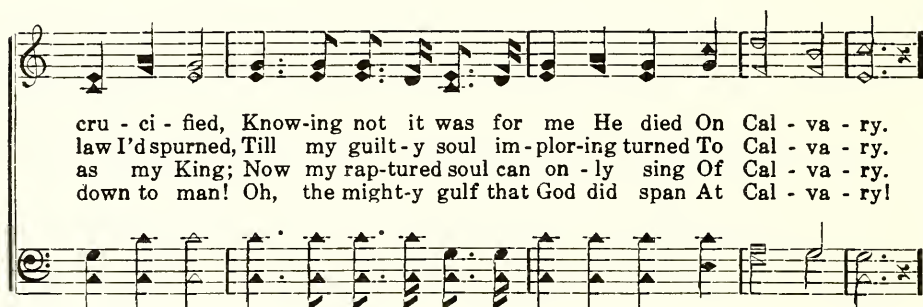
But I obtained mercy.—I Tim. 1:13

William R. Newell, 1868-1956

Daniel B. Towner, 1850-1919

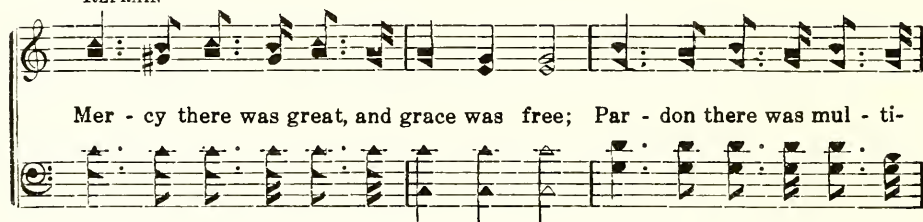


1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was
 2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem - bled at the
 3. Now I've given to Je - sus ev - ery - thing; Now I glad - ly own Him
 4. Oh, the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! Oh, the grace that brought it

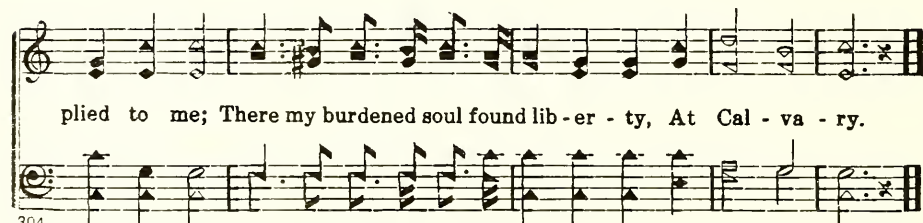


cru - ci - fied, Know - ing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.
 law I'd spurned, Till my guilt - y soul im - plor - ing turned To Cal - va - ry.
 as my King; Now my rap - tured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry.
 down to man! Oh, the might - y gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry!

REFRAIN



Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free; Par - don there was mul - ti -



plied to me; There my burdened soul found lib - er - ty, At Cal - va - ry.

O Lord, Within My Soul

333

Ye are complete in Him.—Col. 2:10

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929



1. O Lord, with - in my soul I long for pu - ri - ty,
2. I bend be - fore Thy cross, And know my heart can be
3. I pray at Thy dear feet, Sal - va - tion full en - treat,
4. My faith Thy Word be - lieves, The prom - ise made to me,



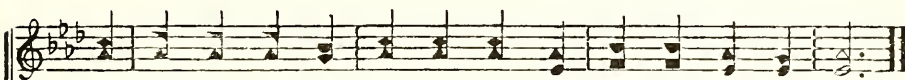
REFRAIN



To be com - plete and whole	A - lone through Thee.
Cleansed from its sin and dross	A - lone through Thee. There is no
And want to feel my love	In Thee com - plete.
And per - fect peace re - ceives	A - lone through Thee.



oth - er hope,	There is no oth - er plea;
There is no oth - er hope,	There is no oth - er plea;



Sal - va - tion, full sal - va - tion free, Must come a - lone through Thee.



334

I Have Something I Would Tell You

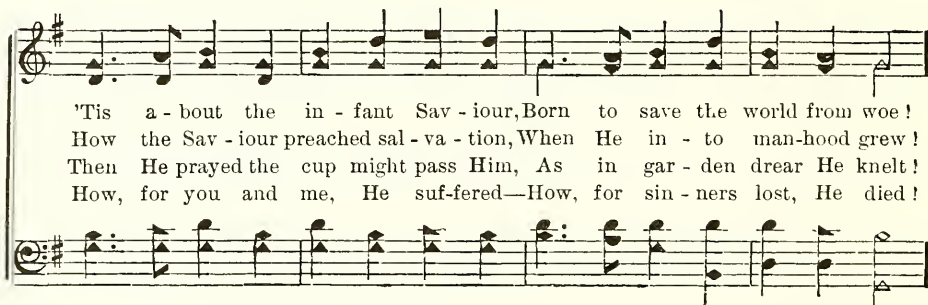
We declare unto you glad tidings.—Acts 13:32

Eden R. Latta, b. 1839

S. E. Duncan, 19th Century

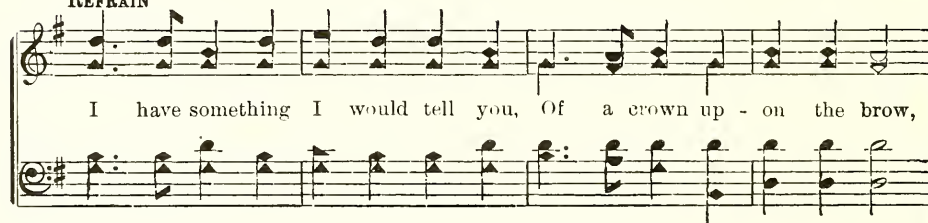


1. I have some-thing I would tell you, That 'tis ver - y sweet to know !
 2. I have some-thing I would tell you, That is oid, and yet, 'tis new !
 3. I have some-thing I would tell you, Of the ag - o - ny He felt,
 4. I have some-thing I would tell you, Of the Sav - iour cru - ci - fied !

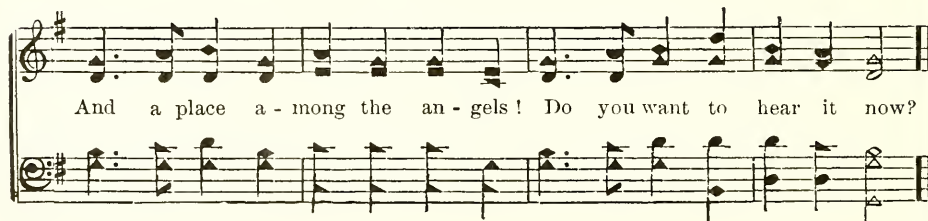


'Tis a - bout the in - fant Sav - iour, Born to save the world from woe !
 How the Sav - iour preached sal - va - tion, When He in - to man-hood grew !
 Then He prayed the cup might pass Him, As in gar - den drear He knelt !
 How, for you and me, He suf-fered—How, for sin - ners lost, He died !

REFRAIN



I have something I would tell you, Of a crown up - on the brow,



And a place a - mong the an - gels ! Do you want to hear it now ?

Where Jesus Is, 'Tis Heaven

335

That where I am, there ye may be also.—John 14:3

Charles J. Butler, 1879-1929

James M. Black, 1856-1936



1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a heav'n to me;
2. Once heav-en seemed a far-off place, Till Je-sus showed His smil-ing face;
3. What mat-ters where on earth we dwell? On moun-tain top, or in the dell,



And 'mid earth's sorrows and its woe, 'Tis heav'n my Je-sus here to know.
 Now it's be-gun with-in my soul, 'Twill last while end-less a-ges roll.
 In cot-tage, or a man-sion fair, Where Je-sus is, 'tis heav-en there.



REFRAIN



O hal-le-lu-jah, yes, 'tis heav'n, 'Tis heav'n to know my sins for-giv'n;



On land or sea, what matters where? Where Je-sus is, 'tis heav-en there.



336

Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love

Let the peace of God rule in your hearts.—Col. 3:15

Peter P. Bilhorn, 1861-1936

Peter P. Bilhorn, 1861-1936



1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain,) A
 2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made,) My
 3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned, (had crowned,) My
 4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, (a - bide,) And



glad and a joy - ous re - frain, (re - frain,) I sing it a -
 debt by His death was all paid, (all paid,) No oth - er foun -
 heart with this peace did a - bound, (a - bound,) In Him the rich
 as I keep close to His side, (His side,) There's noth - ing but



gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love....
 da - tion is laid, For peace, the gift of God's love....
 bless - ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love....
 peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love....

REFRAIN



Peace, peace, sweet peace, Won - der - ful gift from a - bove, Oh,
 a - bove,

Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love

PEACE

rit.

won-der-ful, won-der-ful peace, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

Glorious Peace

337

The God of hope fill you with all joy and peace.—Rom. 15:13

D. Otis Teasley, 1876-1942

D. Otis Teasley, 1876-1942

1. I came de-filed and guilt-y To Je-sus the might-y to save,
2. I came to Je-sus re-pent-ing, Con-fess-ing my ev-ry sin,
3. And since that joy-ful mo-ment Of glo-ri-ous peace to me,
4. Roll on, ye chang-ing sea-sons, Or tur-bu-lent seas of sin;

He took my sins and sor-rows, And beau-ty for ash-es gave.
My heart's door swung wide o-pen, And glo-ri-ous peace flowed in.
My soul has ceased its pin-ing, My heart has been light and free.
I've found a bless-ed shel-ter, And glo-ri-ous peace with-in.

Rit. F. B. AIN

Peace, peace, glo-ri-ous peace, Like tran-quil wa-ters flow,

Stream-ing down o-ver my heart, Made white as the driv-en snow.

338

I Need Thee, Precious Jesus

I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me.—Psalm 40:17

Frederick Whitfield, 1829-1904

George J. Webb, 1803-1887

1. I need Thee, precious Je - sus, For I am ver - y poor; A stran - ger and a
 2. I need Thee, precious Je - sus, I need a friend like Thee; A friend to soothe and
 3. I need Thee, precious Je - sus, I need Thee day by day, To fill me with Thy

pil - grim, I have no earth - ly store; I need the love of Je - sus To cheer me
 pit - y, A friend to care for me: I need the heart of Je - sus To feel each
 ful - ness, To lead me on my way; I need Thy Ho - ly Spir - it To teach me

on my way, To guide my doubt - ing foot - steps, To be my strength and stay.
 anx - ious care, To tell my ev - 'ry tri - al, And all my sor - rows share.
 what I am, To show me more of Je - sus, And point me to the Lamb.

339

How Oft, Alas, This Wretched Heart

I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord.—Psalm 32:5

Anne Steele, 1716-1778

Charles Edwin Pollock, b. 1853

1. How oft, a - las, this wretch - ed heart Has wan - der'd from the
 2. Yet sov - 'reign mer - cy calls, "Re - turn!" Dear Lord, and may I
 3. And can'st Thou, wilt Thou, yet for - give, And bid my sins re -
 4. Thy par - d'ning love, so free, so sweet, Blest Sav - iour, I a -

How Oft, Alas, This Wretched Heart

Lord! How oft my roving thoughts depart, Forgetful of His word!
 come? My vile ingratitude I mourn; Oh, take the wanderer home!
 move? And shall a pardoned rebel live To speak Thy wondrous love?
 dare; Oh, keep me at Thy sacred feet, And let me rove no more.

My Testimony

340

Ye who sometimes were far off are made nigh by the blood of Christ.—Eph. 2:13

J. P. Bobbitt, 19th Century

Joel Arterbury, 19th Century

1. I was once far a-way from the Sav-iour, And as vile as a
 2. But I trust-ed the mer-cy of Je-sus, And from sin's bond-age
 3. I no long-er in dark-ness am walk-ing, For the light of God's

sin-ner could be; And I won-dered if Christ the Re-deem-er
 He made me free, Then my heart o-ver-flowed with His prais-es;
 love I now see; And to oth-ers I'm tell-ing the sto-ry

D. S.—Say-ing, "Christ the Re-deem-er hath pow-er.

FINE REFRAIN

Could in truth save a sin-ner like me.
 He had saved a poor sin-ner like me. To my heart in that
 How He saved a poor sin-ner like me.

And will save a poor sin-ner like thee."

D. S.

dark lone-ly hour, Came a voice sweet-ly whisp'-ring to me.

341

Thou Art the Way

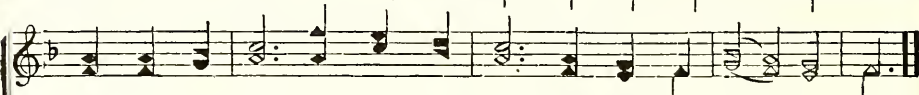
I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life.—John 14:6

George W. Doane, 1799-1859

Charles Edwin Pollock, b. 1853



1. Thou art the Way: to Thee a-lone From sin and death we flee;..
 2. Thou art the Truth: Thy Word a-lone True wis-dom can im-part;..
 3. Thou art the Life: the rend-ing tomb Pro-claims Thy conqu'ring arm;..
 4. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life: Grant us that way to know,



And he who would the Fa-ther seek, Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.
 Thou on-ly canst in-form the mind And pu-ri-fy the heart.
 And those who put their trust in Thee Nor death nor hell shall harm.
 That truth to keep, that life to win, Whose joys e-ter-nal flow.



342

I'm Not Ashamed

Nevertheless I am not ashamed.—II Tim. 1:12

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

Thomas A. Arne, 1710-1778



1. I'm not a-shamed to own my Lord, Or to de-fend His cause,
 2. Je-sus, my Lord! I know His name, His name is all my trust;
 3. Firm as His throne His prom-ise stands, And He can well se-cure
 4. Then will He own my worth-less name, Be-fore His Fa-ther's face,



Main-tain the hon-or of His Word, The, glo-ry of the cross.
 Nor will He put my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.
 What I've com-mit-ted to His hand, Till the de-ci-sive hour.
 And in the new Je-ru-sa-lem, Ap-point my soul a place.



Shall I Be Ashamed?

343

Be not thou therefore ashamed of the testimony of our Lord.—II Tim. 1:8

Charles W. Naylor, 1874-1950

Refrain by Andrew L. Byers, 1869-1952

Andrew L. Byers, 1869-1952

1. Shall I be a-shamed of my Sav-iour and King, Who left His bright
 2. Shall I be a-shamed of His won - der - ful Word? Or blush when the
 3. Shall I be a-shamed of the peo - ple of God Who walk in the
 4. I'll not be a-shamed of my dear lov - ing Lord, A-shamed of His

glo - ry, sal - va - tion to bring? Who was cru - el - ly cru - ci - fied,
 prais-es of Je - sus are heard? Shall the laugh of the skep - tic my
 pathway that Je - sus has trod? Shall I shrink from op - pos - ing the
 peo - ple, His cause, or His Word; I'll be faith - ful in Je - sus, His

Slower
 wound-ed, and maimed—Of such a great Sav-iour shall I be a-shamed?
 lips tight - ly seal, Lest I my pro-fes - sion of Christ should re - veal?
 for - ces of sin, And grieve from my bos - om the Spir - it with - in?
 ban - ner I'll bear, The joy of His king-dom for - ev - er to share.

REFRAIN

No, no! I'll not be a-shamed; No, no! I'll not be a-shamed.

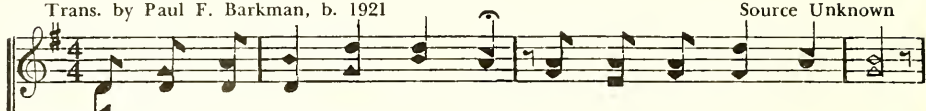
My God, I Am Determined

I determined not to know any thing among you, save Jesus Christ.—1 Cor. 2:2

Jonathan Paul, b. 1853

Trans. by Paul F. Barkman, b. 1921

Source Unknown



1. In ev - 'ry wak - ing mo - ment Thy gen - tle face I see,
 2. How oft, in des - o - la - tion, When Sa - tan bruised my soul,
 3. When all my earth - ly pleas - ures Had dis - ap - peared like foam,
 4. I keep Thy gen - tle im - age For - ev - er in my heart,



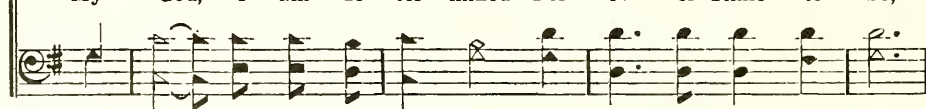
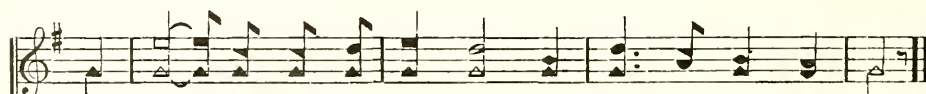

And hear Thy ten - der plead - ing, "Hast thou for - sak - en Me?"
 Have I em - braced Thy mer - cy, And Thou hast made me whole.
 A - mid my ru - ined trea - sures Thy cross re - mained a - lone.
 That I may tell un - ceas - ing How won - drous good Thou art.



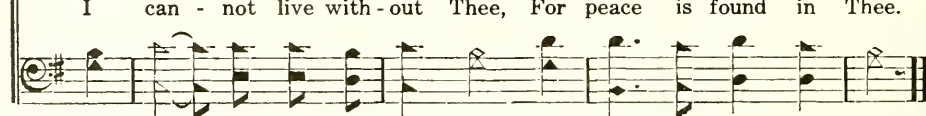
REFRAIN



My God, I am de - ter - mined For - ev - er Thine to be,

I can - not live with - out Thee, For peace is found in Thee.



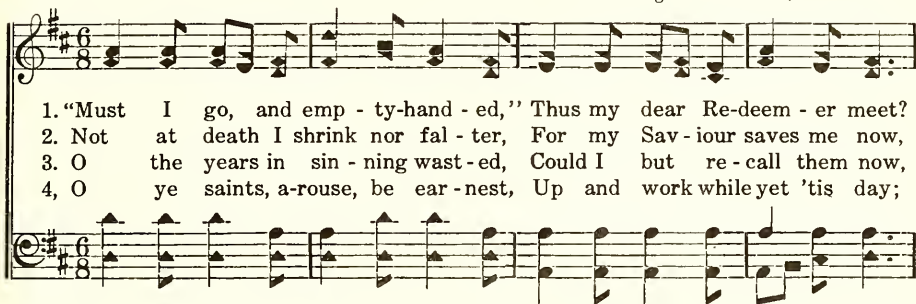
Must I Go, and Empty-Handed?

345

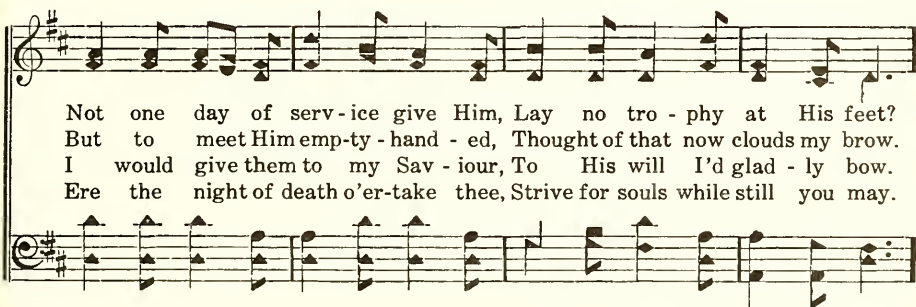
We are unprofitable servants.—Luke 17:10

Charles C. Luther, 1847-1924

George C. Stebbins, 1846-1945

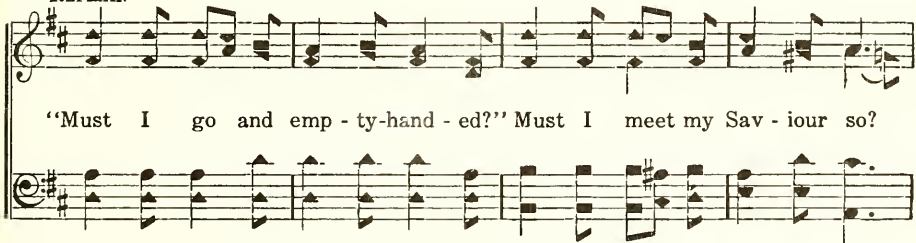


1. "Must I go, and emp - ty-hand - ed," Thus my dear Re-deem - er meet?
 2. Not at death I shrink nor fal - ter, For my Sav - iour saves me now,
 3. O the years in sin - ning wast - ed, Could I but re - call them now,
 4. O ye saints, a-rouse, be ear - nest, Up and work while yet 'tis day;

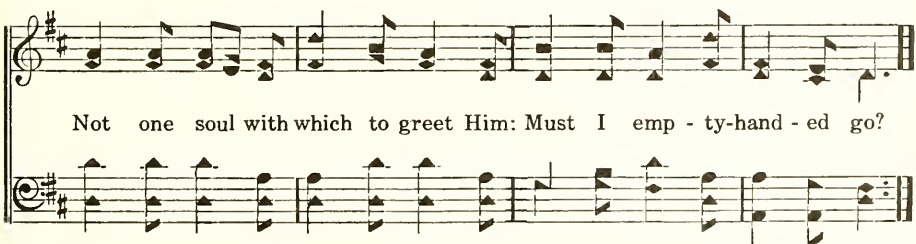


Not one day of serv - ice give Him, Lay no tro - phy at His feet?
 But to meet Him emp - ty - hand - ed, Thought of that now clouds my brow.
 I would give them to my Sav - iour, To His will I'd glad - ly bow.
 Ere the night of death o'er-take thee, Strive for souls while still you may.

REFRAIN



"Must I go and emp - ty-hand - ed?" Must I meet my Sav - iour so?



Not one soul with which to greet Him: Must I emp - ty-hand - ed go?

Tell What He's Done for You

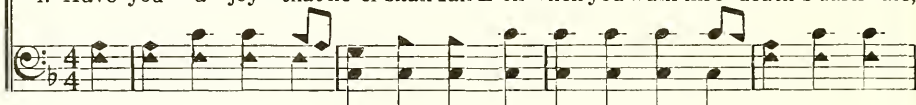
Tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee.—Mark 5:19

Lizzie DeArmond, 20th Century

Andrew L. Byers, 1869-1952



1. Have you found rest and peace with-in, Rolled far a - way your load of sin,
 2. Have you a Friend whose wondrous grace Lights up with joy the dark-est place,
 3. Have you been saved His love to show, Who by your side each day doth go?
 4. Have you a joy that ne'er shall fail E'en when you walk thro' death's dark vail,




Stepped from the old life to the new? Tell what the Lord has done for you.
 Who to the end will still prove true? Tell what the Lord has done for you.
 Look - ing to Him to help you thro', Tell what the Lord has done for you.
 Someone whose pow'r great things can do? Tell what the Lord has done for you.



REFRAIN



Oh, tell.....what He's done for you, Of His love.....so strong and true;
 Tell what He's done, what He's done for you, Tell of His love so strong and true:




Oh, tell what He's done, what He's done for you; Oth - ers may need Him, too.



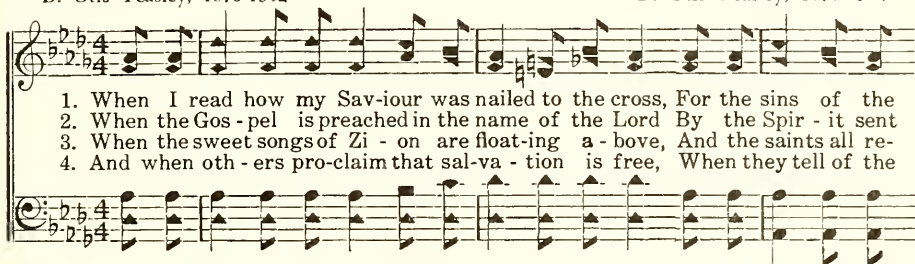
I Know in My Heart What It Means

347

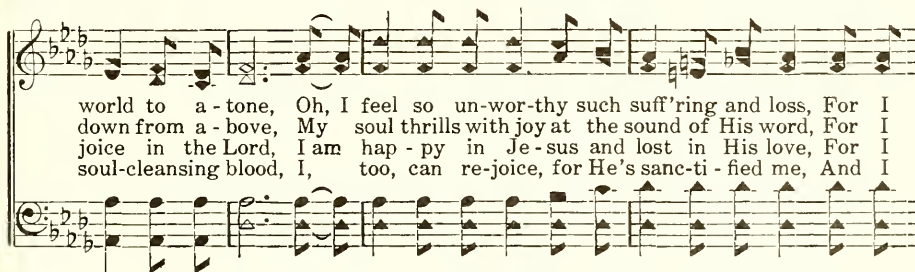
And to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge.—Eph. 3:19

D. Otis Teasley, 1876-1942

D. Otis Teasley, 1876-1942



1. When I read how my Sav-iour was nailed to the cross, For the sins of the
 2. When the Gos- pel is preached in the name of the Lord By the Spir - it sent
 3. When the sweet songs of Zi - on are float-ing a - bove, And the saints all re-
 4. And when oth - ers pro-claim that sal - va - tion is free, When they tell of the



world to a - tone, Oh, I feel so un-wor-thy such suff'ring and loss, For I
 down from a - bove, My soul thrills with joy at the sound of His word, For I
 joice in the Lord, I am hap - py in Je - sus and lost in His love, For I
 soul-cleansing blood, I, too, can re-joyce, for He's sanc-ti - fied me, And I

REFRAIN



know in my heart what it means. I know in my heart what it means,



Sal - va - tion, that word so di - vine; His Spir - it has
 so di-vine;



wit-nessed to mine, And I know in my heart what it means.
 so clear-ly to mine,

His Yoke Is Easy

My yoke is easy, and My burden is light.—Matt. 11:30

Daniel S. Warner, 1842-1895

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

1. I've found my Lord and He is mine, He won me by His love;
 2. No oth - er Lord but Christ I know, I walk with Him a - lone;
 3. He's dear - er to my heart than life, He found me lost in sin;
 4. My flesh re - coiled be - fore the cross, And Sa - tan whis - pered there,
 5. I've tried the road of sin and found Its pros - pects all de - ceive;

I'll serve Him all my years of time, And dwell with Him a - bove.
 His streams of love for - ev - er flow, With - in my heart, His throne.
 He calmed the sea of in - ward strife, And bade me come to Him.
 "Thy gain will not re - pay the loss, His yoke is hard to bear."
 I've proved the Lord and joys a - bound, More than I could be - lieve.

REFRAIN

His yoke is eas - y, His bur - den is light, I've found it so, I've found it so;

His service is my sweetest de - light, His bless - ings ev - er flow.

Jesus Has Died for Me

349

While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.—Rom. 5:8

Source Unknown

Source Unknown



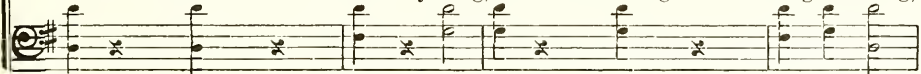
1. Oh, to be there, where the songs of glo - ry float o'er the waves of the bright crystal sea;
2. Oh, for a voice to pro-claim the mes-sage In ev - 'ry land and the isles of the sea,
3. Now that I've tast-ed Thy love, O Je - sus, Tak-en my cross and am fol-lowing Thee,
4. Oh, for a heart that will al ways love Him, Trusting His promise wherev - er I be;



This the re - frain of the won - drous sto - ry, "Je - sus has died for me."
 "God's on - ly Son is the friend of sin - ners, "Je - sus has died for me."
 Help me to tell this great truth to oth - ers, "Je - sus has died for me."
 Bear - ing in mind this sweet truth so pre - cious, "Je - sus has died for me."



While still I lin - ger in this world be - low, Wait - ing till homeward I am called to go,
 'Tis but a lit - tle that my hands can do For this dear lov - ing One so kind and true,
 Oh, that the world would seek the Father's face, Trust in His mer - cy and for - giv - ing grace;
 Washed in the blood of Je - sus Christ my King, Thro' endless a - ges I this song shall sing,



I will re - peat o'er and o'er the sto - ry, "Je - sus has died for me."
 But I can tell to the world the sto - ry, "Je - sus has died for me."
 Then how all hearts would re - joice in sing - ing, "Je - sus has died for me."
 "Glo - ry to God, ev - er - last - ing glo - ry, "Je - sus has died for me."



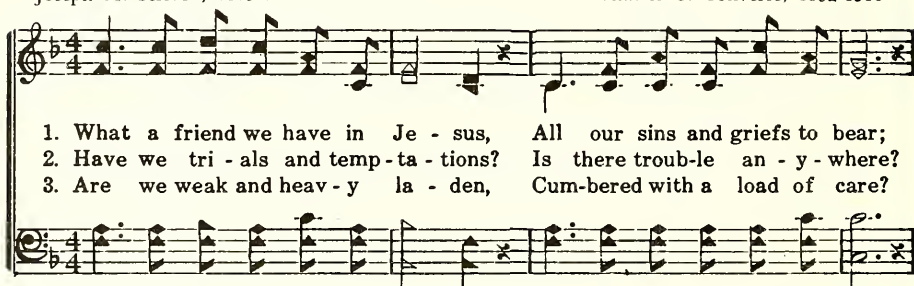
350

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

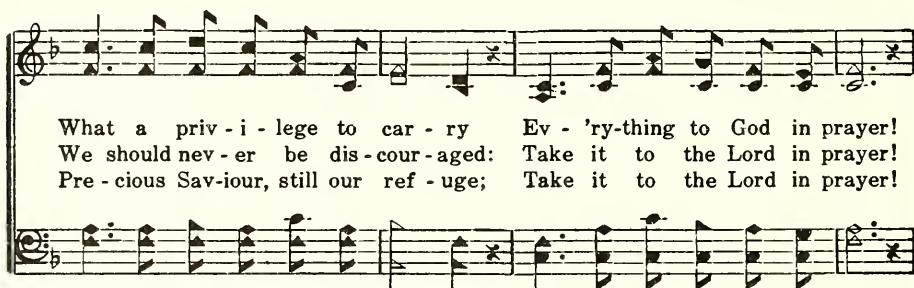
There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.—Prov. 18:24

Joseph M. Scriven, 1819-1886

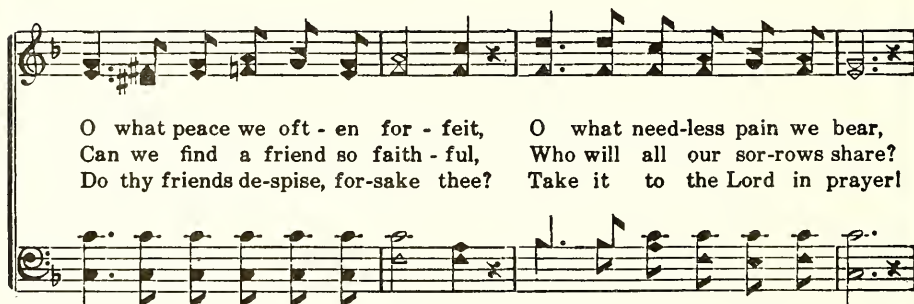
Charles C. Converse, 1832-1918



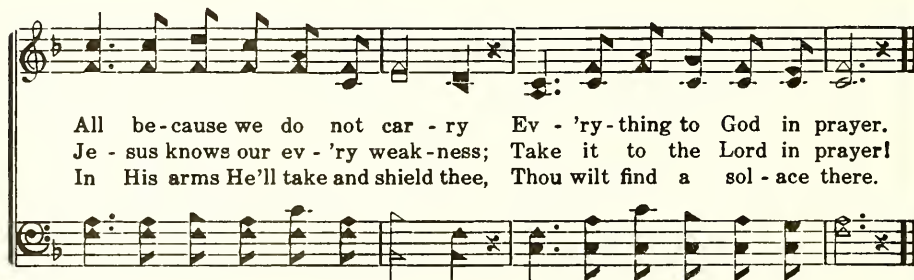
1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub - le an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged: Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge; Take it to the Lord in prayer!



O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer.
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness; Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

At the Golden Gate of Prayer

351

Ye people, pour out your heart before Him.—Psalm 62:8

Mrs. C. L. Shacklock, 19th Century

J. Henry Showalter, 1864-1947

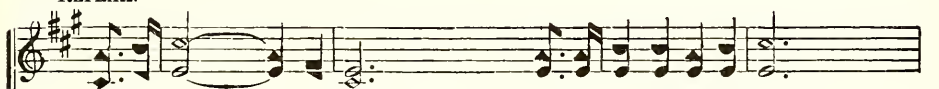


1. Would you know the love of Je - sus ? Would you cast on Him your care ?
 2. Oh ! what peace the Sav-iour giv - eth To the souls that seek Him there ;
 3. He will bless you, He will shield you, He will all your bur - dens bear,
 4. Oh ! the sweet fore - taste of heav - en, That with an - gels we may share,

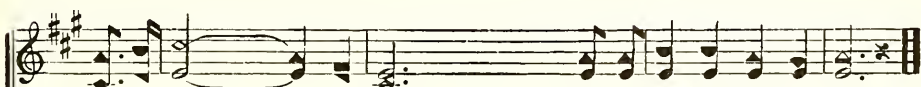


Seek His help and bless - ed guid - ance, At the gold - en gate of prayer.
 How they gain the full as - sur - ance, At the gold - en gate of prayer.
 When in trust and hope you gath - er, At the gold - en gate of prayer.
 When with God we hold com - mun - ion, At the gold - en gate of prayer.

REFRAIN



At the gold - en gate, We will come with all our need ;
 At the golden, golden gate of prayer, yes, all our need ;



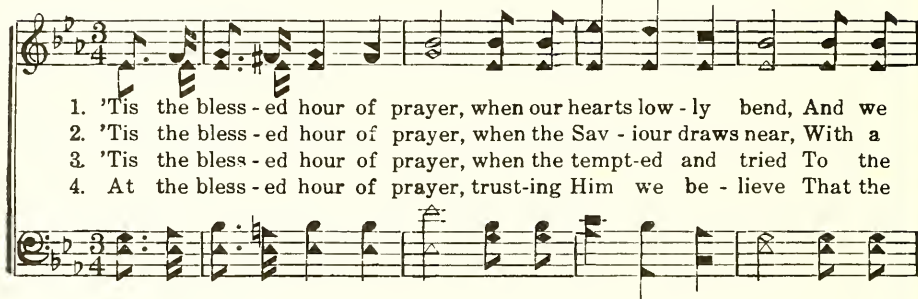
At the gold - en gate, We will come and humbly plead.
 At the gold - en, gold - en gate of prayer,

'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer

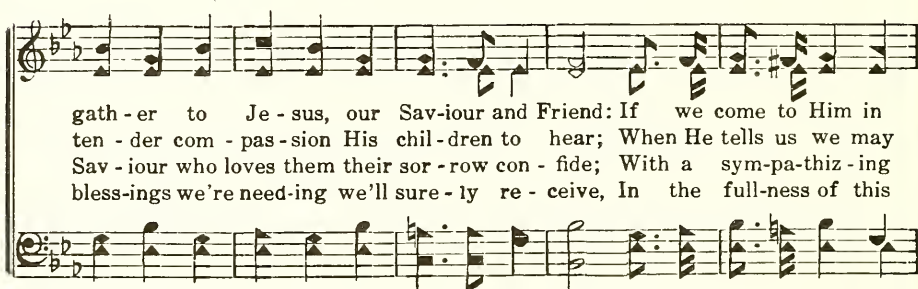
It is good for me to draw near to God.—Psalm 73:28

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

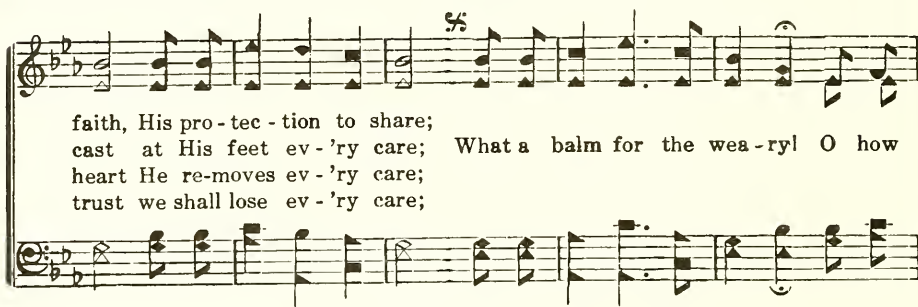
William H. Doane, 1832-1915



1. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when our hearts low-ly bend, And we
 2. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when the Sav-iour draws near, With a
 3. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when the tempt-ed and tried To the
 4. At the bless-ed hour of prayer, trust-ing Him we be-lieve That the



gath-er to Je-sus, our Sav-iour and Friend: If we come to Him in
 ten-der com-pas-sion His chil-dren to hear; When He tells us we may
 Sav-iour who loves them their sor-row con-fide; With a sym-pa-thiz-ing
 bless-ings we're need-ing we'll sure-ly re-ceive, In the full-ness of this



faith, His pro-tec-tion to share;
 cast at His feet ev-'ry care; What a balm for the wea-ry! O how
 heart He re-moves ev-'ry care;
 trust we shall lose ev-'ry care;

D. S.—What a balm for the wea-ry! O how


FINE. REFRAIN **D. S.**
 sweet to be there! Bless-ed hour of prayer, Bless-ed hour of prayer!

sweet to be there!

Sweet Hour of Prayer

353

My heart said unto Thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.—Psalm 27:8

William W. Walford, 1772-1850

William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868



1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, May I thy con - so - la - tion share,



And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wish-es known!
 To Him, whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the wait-ing soul to bless:
 Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft-y height, I view my home, and take my flight:



In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
 And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His Word, and trust His grace,
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise, To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;



And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
 I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
 And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.



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I Need Thee Every Hour

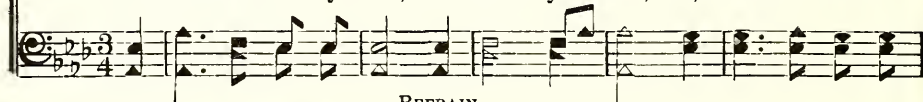
Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord.—Psalm 25:15

Annie S. Hawks, 1835-1918

Robert Lowry, 1826-1899



1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp - ta - tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick - ly and a -
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich prom - is -
5. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; Oh, make me Thine in -

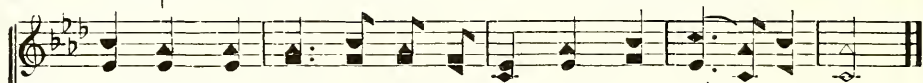


REFRAIN



Thine Can peace af - ford.
 pow'r When Thou art nigh.
 bide, Or life is vain.
 es In me ful - fill.
 deed, Thou bless - ed Son.

I need Thee, oh, I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I



need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav - iour! I come to Thee.



355

Prayer Is the Soul's Sincere Desire

Whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in My name, He may give it you.—John 15:16

James Montgomery, 1771-1854

Early American Melody



1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex - pressed;
2. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try;
3. Prayer is the con - trite sin - ner's voice Re - turn - ing from his ways,
4. Prayer is the Chris - tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris - tian's na - tive air,



Prayer Is the Soul's Sincere Desire

The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.
 Prayer, the sub - lim - est strains that reach The Maj - es - ty on high.
 While an - gels in their songs re - joice, And say, "Be - hold, he prays!"
 His watch - word at the gate of death—He en - ters heav'n with prayer.

Abide with Me

356

Abide with us: for it is toward evening.—Luke 24:29

Henry F. Lyte, 1793-1847

William H. Monk, 1823-1889

1. A - bid with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy
 4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless: Ills have no
 5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine through the

deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bid: When oth - er help - ers fail, and
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a -
 grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my guide and
 weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness. Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy
 gloom, and point me to the skies: Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain

com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bid with me.
 round I see; O Thou who chang - est not, a - bid with me.
 stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun - shine, O a - bid with me.
 vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bid with me.
 shad - ows flee: In life, in death, O Lord, a - bid with me.

I Must Tell Jesus

Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden.—Matt. 11:28

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929

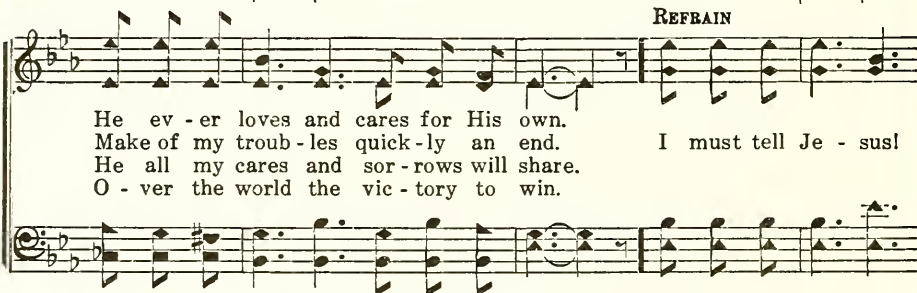
Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929



1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can - not bear these
 2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub - les; He is a kind, com -
 3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - iour, One who can help my
 4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is



bur - dens a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me;
 pas - sion - ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
 bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;
 tempt - ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me

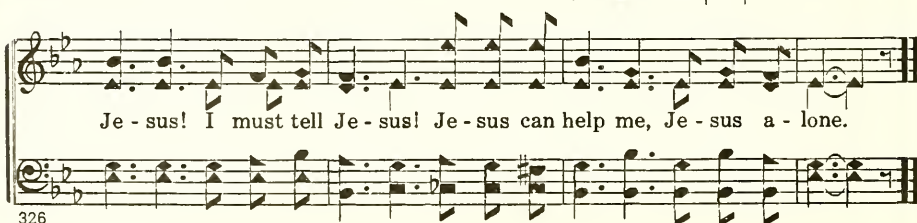


REFRAIN

He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
 Make of my troub - les quick - ly an end. I must tell Je - sus!
 He all my cares and sor - rows will share.
 O - ver the world the vic - tory to win.



I must tell Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone; I must tell



Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

Alone with God

358

He went up into a mountain apart to pray.—Matt. 14:23

Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1856-1926

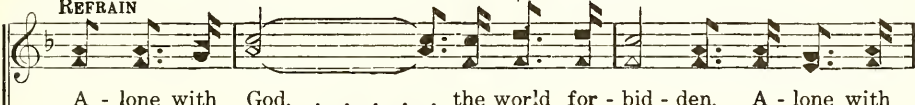
William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921

- 
1. When storms of life are round me beat - ing, When rough the path that I have trod,
 2. What tho' the clouds have gathered o'er me? What tho' I've passed beneath the rod?
 3. 'Tis there I find new strength for du - ty, As o'er the sands of time I plod,
 4. And when I see the mo - ment near - ing When I shall sleep be - neath the sod,

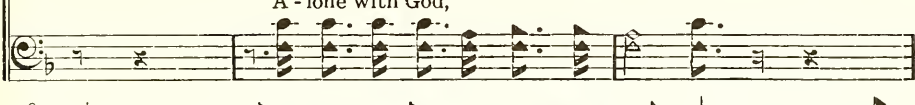


With - in my clos - et door re - treat - ing, I love to be a - lone with God.
 God's perfect will there lies be - fore me, When I am thus a - lone with God.
 I see the King in all His beau - ty, While resting there a - lone with God.
 When time with me is dis - ap - pear - ing, I want to be a - lone with God.

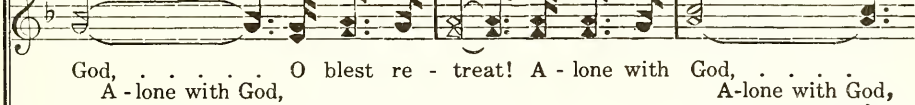
REFRAIN



A - lone with God, the world for - bid - den, A - lone with
 A - lone with God,



God, O blest re - treat! A - lone with God, A - lone with God,



and in Him hid - den, To hold with Him com - mun - ion sweet.
 To hold with Him

359

Pray, Pray in the Old-Time Way

When they had prayed, the place was shaken.—Acts 4:31

J. A. Brown, 20th Century

J. A. Brown, 20th Century

1. Pray, pray in the old-time way, Come, Christians, gather round; Pray, pray as they
 2. Pray, pray where two or three Are gathered in His name; Pray, pray, for
 3. Pray, pray and seek His face, And turn from all your sin; Pray, pray, for
 4. Pray, pray, for souls are lost, Their blood is on our hands; Pray, pray, e'en

REFRAIN

used to pray, When the pow'r of God came down.
 Je - sus said, I am in the midst of them. Pray, pray, the on - ly way, To
 grace to go And bring the wand'ers in. now their feet Are on death's sinking sands.

reach the saints' high ground; Pray, pray, the prayer of faith Will bring God's bless-ings down.

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360

Father, I Stretch My Hands to Thee

I stretch forth my hands unto Thee.—Psalm 143:6

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Carl G. Gläser, 1784-1829

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee, No oth - er help I know;
 2. What did Thy on - ly Son en - dure, Be - fore I drew my breath!
 3. O Je - sus, could I this be - lieve, I now should feel Thy pow'r;
 4. Au - thor of faith, to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;

Father, I Stretch My Hands to Thee

PRAYER AND SUPPLICATION

If Thou with-draw Thy - self from me, Ah, with - er shall I go?
 What pain, what la - bor to se - cure My soul from end - less death!
 Now my poor soul Thou wouldst re - trieve, Nor let me wait one hour.
 O may I now re - ceive that gift, My soul with - out it dies.

Don't Forget to Pray

361

Be ye therefore sober, and watch unto prayer.—I Pet. 4:7

Mary A. Kidder, 1820-1905

W. O. Perkins, 19th Century

1. Ere you left your room this morn-ing, Did you think to pray? In the name of
 2. When you met with great temp-ta-tion, Did you think to pray? By His dy-ing
 3. When your heart was filled with an-ger, Did you think to pray? Did you plead for
 4. When sore tri-als came up-on you, Did you think to pray? When your soul was

Christ, our Sav-iour, Did you sue for lov-ing fa - vor As a shield to-day?
 love and mer - it, Did you claim the Ho - ly Spir - it As your guide and stay?
 grace, my broth-er, That you might forgive an-oth - er Who had crossed your way?
 bowed in sor - row, Balm of Gil-ead did you bor - row At the gates of day?

D. S.—So when life seems dark and dreary, Don't for-get to pray.

REFRAIN

D. S.

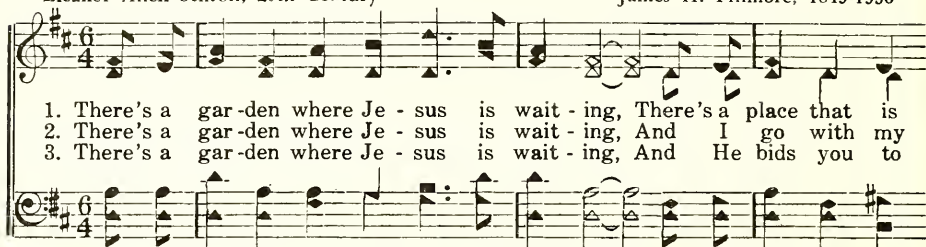
Oh, how pray-ing rests the wea - ry! Prayer will change the night to day:

The Beautiful Garden of Prayer

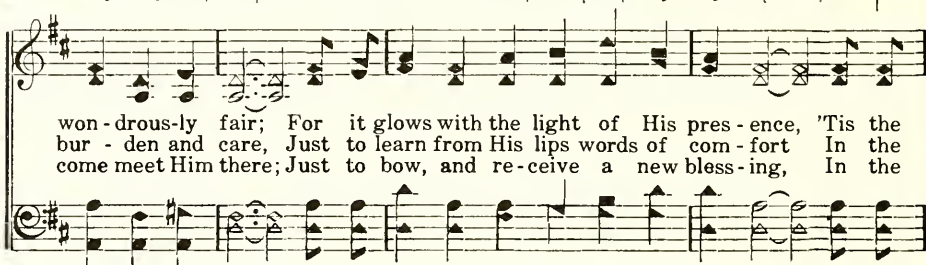
We went out . . . by a river side, where prayer was wont to be made.—Acts 16:13

Eleanor Allen Schroll, 20th Century

James H. Fillmore, 1849-1936



1. There's a gar-den where Je - sus is wait - ing, There's a place that is
 2. There's a gar-den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And I go with my
 3. There's a gar-den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And He bids you to



won-drous-ly fair; For it glows with the light of His pres-ence, 'Tis the
 bur-den and care, Just to learn from His lips words of com-fort In the
 come meet Him there; Just to bow, and re-ceive a new bless-ing, In the

REFRAIN



beau-ti - ful gar - den of prayer; O the beau - ti - ful gar - den, the



gar-den of prayer, O the beau-ti - ful gar-den of prayer; There my Sav-iour a-



waits, and He o-pens the gates To the beau-ti - ful gar-den of prayer.

Watch unto Prayer

363

Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation.—Matt. 26:41

Clara M. Brooks, b. 1882

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

1. There's a way that is free from sin; Few there be that shall en - ter in;
 2. Watch and pray ev - 'ry day and hour, Sa - tan seeks whom he may de - vour;
 3. Watch and pray, lest the care and toil Of this life should your pur - pose foil,
 4. Watch and pray; soon the Lord shall come For His cho - sen, to take them home;

Lest we stray from the nar - row way, Help us ev - er to watch and pray,
 You shall con - quer; re - sist the wrong, Stand - ing fast - in the Lord be strong.
 Lest you miss the e - ter - nal prize For the faith - ful in par - a - dise.
 Those who walk in His right - eous - ness Shall a - bide in su - per - nal bliss.

REFRAIN

Watch and pray, watch and pray, Or the tempt - er will lead a - stray;

Watch and pray, watch and pray, You shall o - ver - come if you watch and pray.

364 Leave Your Burden at the Place of Prayer

Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.—Matt. 11:28
 Bertha Mae Lillenas, 1891-1945

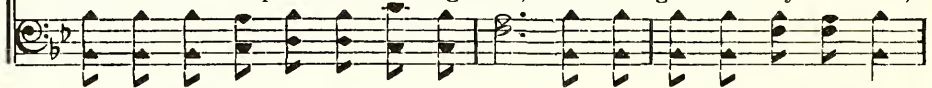
Bertha Mae Lillenas, 1891-1945



1. When the clouds are hang-ing low, When the rag-ing tem-pests blow, When your
 2. There is rest for you to-day, Tho' you walk life's bus-y way, There is
 3. Bring your load of doubts and fears, All the bur-dens of the years, You may
 4. We shall soon from care be free, With our eyes His glo-ry see, O the



soul is bur-dened with its weight of care; There's a place of per-fect rest,
 One who waits your heav-y load to bear; Je-sus un-der-stands your need,
 meet your Sav-iour and His bless-ings share; Bring your trou-bles not a few,
 bless-ed-ness of peace a-wait-ing there; Till that glo-rious day has come,

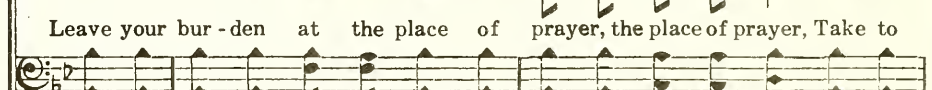


Where no e-vil can mo-lest; Leave your bur-den at the place of prayer.
 Your pe-ti-tion He will heed; Leave your bur-den at the place of prayer.
 Je-sus will your strength re-new; Leave your bur-den at the place of prayer.
 Till your race on earth is done; Leave your bur-den at the place of prayer.

REFRAIN



Leave your bur-den at the place of prayer, the place of prayer, Take to



Je-sus all your want and care; your want and care; For He is a Friend in-deed,

Leave Your Burden at the Place of Prayer

And sup - pli - eth ev - 'ry need; Leave your bur - den at the place of prayer.

O God, We Pray for All Mankind

365

I exhort . . . that . . . supplications, prayers, intercessions, . . . be made for all men.—
I Tim. 2:1

Howard J. Conover, 1850-1922

Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872

1. O God, we pray for all man - kind, The na - tions
2. Thou know - est, Lord, man's sin - ful state, The source of
3. With hum - ble plea on Thee we call For na - tions
4. Help all the na - tions, near and far, A - wake, Thy

far a - stray; We plead that all Thy grace may find,
hu - man woe, His e - vil heart, his greed and hate,
in dis - tress; Of one hast Thou not made us all?
glo - ry see; Be - hold the bright and morn - ing star.

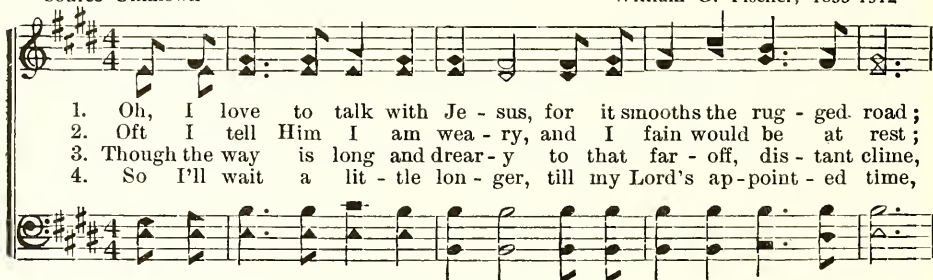
In this Thy gra - cious day, In this Thy gra - cious day,
But whith - er can he go? But whith - er can he go?
O God, our kin - dred bless! O God, our kin - dred bless.
The Christ of Cal - va - ry, The Christ of Cal - va - ry!

Oh, I Love to Talk with Jesus

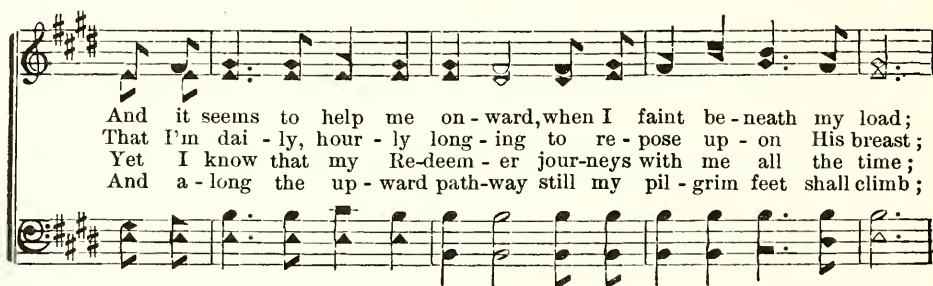
O Lord, . . . let me talk with Thee.—Jer. 12.1

Source Unknown

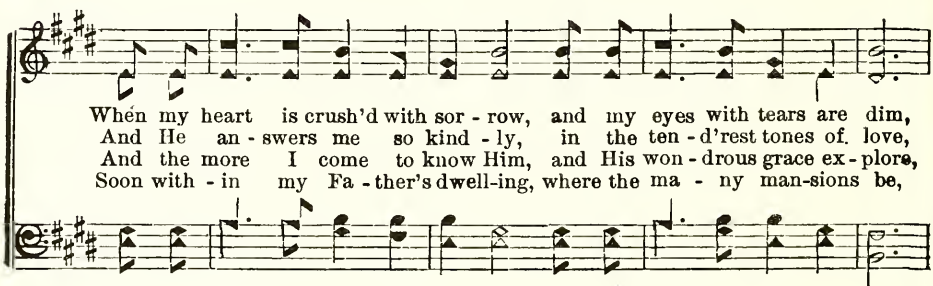
William G. Fischer, 1835-1912



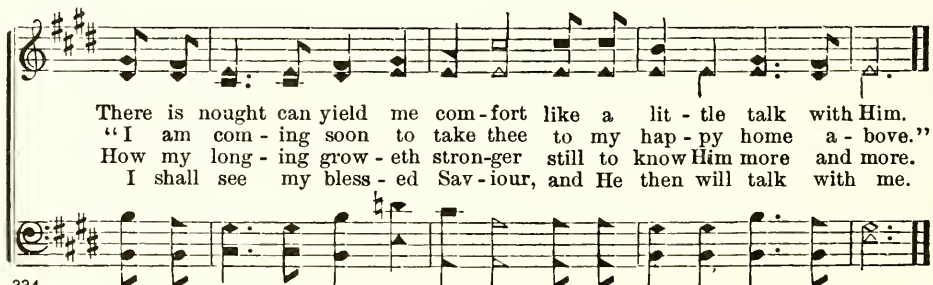
1. Oh, I love to talk with Je - sus, for it smooths the rug - ged road ;
 2. Oft I tell Him I am wea - ry, and I fain would be at rest ;
 3. Though the way is long and drear - y to that far - off, dis - tant clime,
 4. So I'll wait a lit - tle lon - ger, till my Lord's ap - point - ed time,



And it seems to help me on - ward, when I faint be - neath my load ;
 That I'm dai - ly, hour - ly long - ing to re - pose up - on His breast ;
 Yet I know that my Re - deem - er jour - neys with me all the time ;
 And a - long the up - ward path - way still my pil - grim feet shall climb ;



When my heart is crush'd with sor - row, and my eyes with tears are dim,
 And He an - swers me so kind - ly, in the ten - d'rest tones of love,
 And the more I come to know Him, and His won - d'rous grace ex - plore,
 Soon with - in my Fa - ther's dwell - ing, where the ma - ny man - sions be,



There is nought can yield me com - fort like a lit - tle talk with Him.
 "I am com - ing soon to take thee to my hap - py home a - bove."
 How my long - ing grow - eth stron - ger still to know Him more and more.
 I shall see my bless - ed Sav - iour, and He then will talk with me.

I Am Praying for You

367

We give thanks to God, . . . praying always for you.—Col. 1:3

S. O'Maley Clough, 1837-1910

Ira D. Sankey, 1840-1908

1. I have a Sav-iour, He's plead-ing in glo-ry, A dear, lov-ing
 2. I have a Fa-ther; to me He has giv-en A hope for e-
 3. I have a robe; 'tis re-splen-dent in white-ness, A-wait-ing in
 4. When He has found you, tell oth-ers the sto-ry, That my lov-ing

Sav-iour, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten-der-ness
 ter-ni-ty, bless-ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in
 glo-ry my won-der-ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all shin-ing in
 Sav-iour is your Sav-iour, too; Then pray that your Sav-iour may bring them to

REFRAIN

o'er me, But oh, that my Sav-iour were your Sav-iour too!
 heav-en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too! For you I am
 brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re-ceiving one too!
 glo-ry, And prayer will be answered—'twas answered for you!

pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, I'm pray-ing for you.

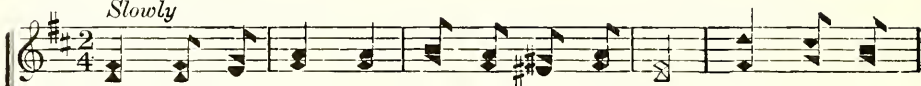
368

Abide with Me, I Need Thee

Abide with us: for it is toward evening.—Luke 24:29

Emma G. Dietrick, 19th Century

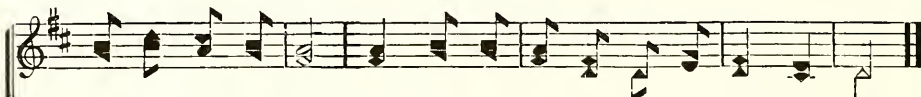
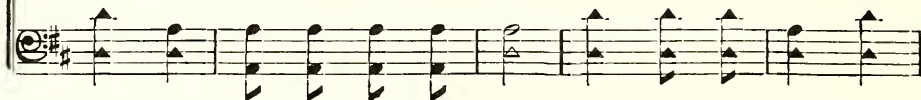
Charles Edwin Pollock, b. 1853

Slowly

1. A - bid with me, I need Thee ev - 'ry day, To lead me
 2. Be with me, Lord, wher - e'er my path may lead, Ful - fill Thy
 3. A - bid with me, my Lord, and when at last This earth and



- safe through all the wea - ry way; When storms sur - round and
 Word, sup - ply my ev - 'ry need; Help me to live each
 all its wea - ry cares are past, I'll pray no more that



- on - ly clouds I see, Lord, be my com - fort and a - bid with me!
 day more close to Thee, And oh, dear Lord, I pray, a - bid with me!
 Thou a - bid with me, For then, at last, I shall a - bid with Thee!



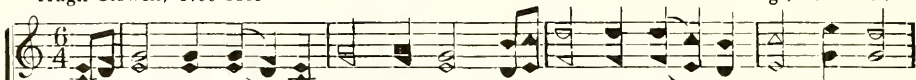
369

From Every Stormy Wind

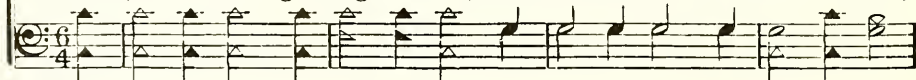
An hiding place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest.—Isa. 32:2

Hugh Stowell, 1799-1865

Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872



1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell - ing tide of woes,
 2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad - ness on our heads,
 3. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
 4. Ah! whith - er could we flee for aid, When tempted, des - o - late, dis - mayed;
 5. There, there on ea - gle wings we soar, And sin and sense mo - lest no more;



From Every Stormy Wind

There is a calm, a sure re-treat; Tis found be - neath the mer - cy seat.
 A place than all be-sides more sweet; It is the blood-bo't mer - cy seat.
 Tho' sun-dered far, by faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy seat.
 Or how the hosts of hell de - feat, Had suf-f'ring saints no mer - cy seat?
 And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, While glo - ry crowns the mer - cy seat.

The City of Light

370

The city had no need of the sun.—Rev. 21:23

Aldine S. Kieffer, d. 1904

Aldine S. Kieffer, d. 1904

1. There's a cit - y of light 'mid the stars, we are told, Where they know not a
 2. Broth - er dear, nev - er fear, we shall tri - umph at last If we trust in the
 3. Let us walk in the light of the gos - pel di - vine, Let us ev - er keep

D.C.—For that home is so bright, and is al - most in sight, And I trust in my
 FINE.

sor - row or care; And the gates are of pearl and the streets are of gold,
 word He has given; When our tri - als and toils, and our weep - ings are past,
 near to the cross; Let us love, watch, and pray, in our pil - grim - age here,
 heart you'll go there.

REFRAIN

And the build ing ex - ceed - ing - ly fair; Let us pray for each
 We shall meet in that home up in heav'n.
 Let us count all things else but as loss.

D.C.

oth - er, not faint by the way, In this sad world of sor - row and care.

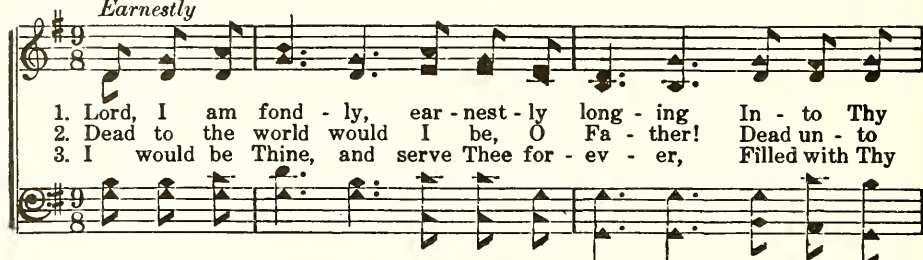
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Open the Wells of Salvation

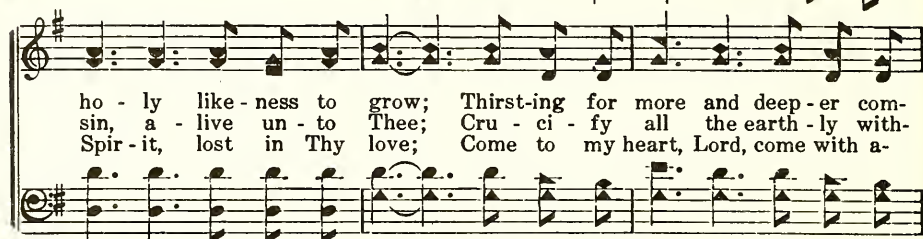
Spring up, O well.—Num. 21:17

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929

Charles Edwin Pollock, b. 1853

Earnestly


1. Lord, I am fond - ly, ear - nest - ly long - ing In - to Thy
 2. Dead to the world would I be, O Fa - ther! Dead un - to
 3. I would be Thine, and serve Thee for - ev - er, Filled with Thy

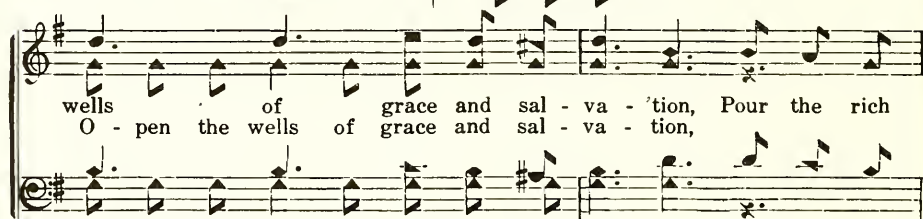


ho - ly like - ness to grow; Thirst - ing for more and deep - er com -
 sin, a - live un - to Thee; Cru - ci - fy all the earth - ly with -
 Spir - it, lost in Thy love; Come to my heart, Lord, come with a -

REFRAIN



mun - ion, Yearn - ing Thy love more ful - ly to know.
 in me, Emp - tied of sin and self may I be. O - pen the
 noint - ing, Show - ers of grace send down from a - bove.



wells of grace and sal - va - tion, Pour the rich
 O - pen the wells of grace and sal - va - tion,



streams deep in - to my heart; Cleanse and re - fine my
 Pour the rich streams deep in - to my heart; Cleanse and re - fine my

Open the Wells of Salvation

ASPIRATION

tho't and af - fec - tion, Seal me and make me pure as Thou art.
tho't and af - fec - tion, Seal me and make me pure as Thou art.

Nearer, My God, to Thee

372

Draw nigh to God.—James 4:8

Sarah F. Adams, 1805-1848

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en though it
2. Tho' like a wan - der - er, Day - light all gone, Dark - ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps up to heav'n; All that Thou
4. Then with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Caught up to

be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be,
send - est me In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me,
sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be,
meet my King, Swift - ly I fly, Still all my song shall be

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

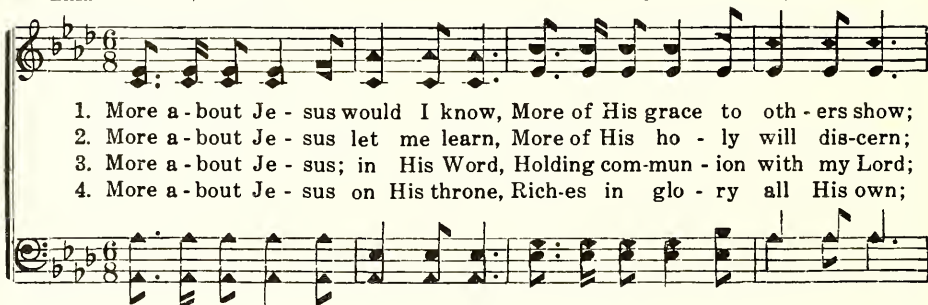
373

More About Jesus

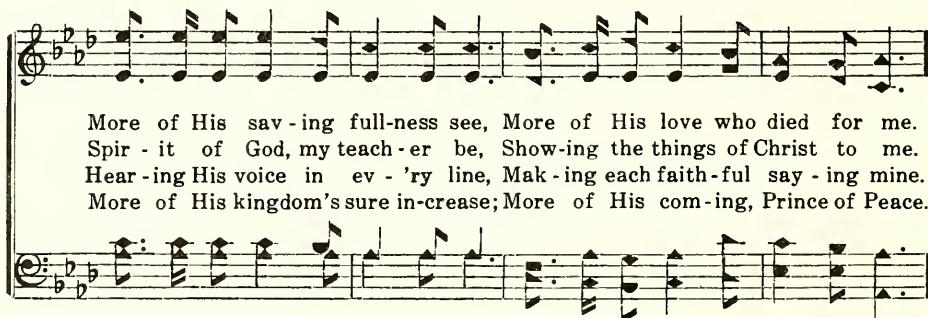
Learn of Me; for I am meek and lowly in heart.—Matt. 11:29

Eliza E. Hewitt, 1851-1920

John R. Sweney, 1837-1899



1. More a - bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
 2. More a - bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis - cern;
 3. More a - bout Je - sus; in His Word, Holding com - mun - ion with my Lord;
 4. More a - bout Je - sus on His throne, Rich - es in glo - ry all His own;



More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.
 Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Show - ing the things of Christ to me.
 Hear - ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak - ing each faith - ful say - ing mine.
 More of His kingdom's sure in - crease; More of His com - ing, Prince of Peace.

REFRAIN



More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;



More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.

I Want to Love Him More

374

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart.—Mark 12:30

F. L. Snyder, 19th Century

Howard E. Smith, 1863-1918

1. There is a sto - ry ev - er new, I'll tell it o'er and o'er,
2. The Prince of life, yet as a babe He came in days of yore,
3. The sto - ry ev - er sweet - er grows, How on the cross He bore
4. O, how He suf - ered on the tree, No love like that be - fore;

How Je - sus gave His life for me; I want to love Him more.
 To bring good-will and peace to men; I want to love Him more.
 My sins, and by His stripes I'm healed; I want to love Him more.
 I know and feel I love Him, yet I want to love Him more.

REFRAIN

[illegible]

He did so ver - y much for me, I want to love Him more.
love Him more.

375

More Like Thee, O Saviour

Put on the new man, . . . after the image of Him that created him.—Col. 3:10

Frank M. Davis, 1839-1896

J. Henry Showalter, 1864-1947



1. More like Thee, O Sav-iour, let me be, More like Thee from day to day; Nev-er
2. More like Thee, O Sav-iour, let me be, Pure with-out, and pure with-in; Keep me
3. More like Thee, O Sav-iour, let me be, All my pil-grim jour-ney thro'; Meek and



let me from Thy foot-steps stray, Keep me in the nar-row way.
 ev-er from the ways of sin, I the crown of life would win.
 low-ly, ev-er kind and true, Like Thy-self in all I do.



REFRAIN



More like Thee, More like Thee, More like Thee, O Christ, like Thee;
 Yes, more like Thee, Yes, more like Thee,



By Thy grace, O let me day by day Grow more and more like Thee.



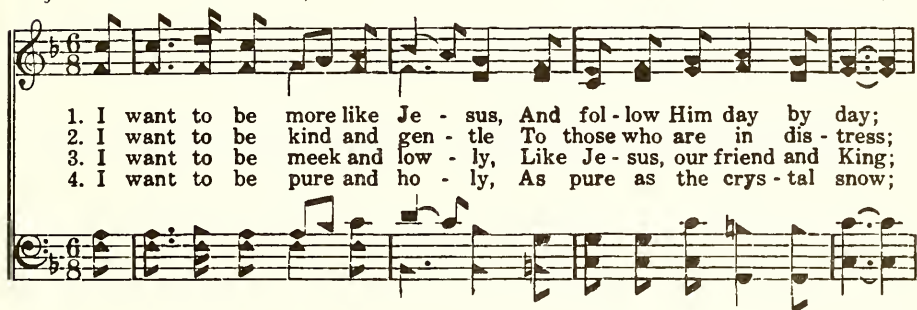
More Like Jesus

376

My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me.—John 10:27

J. M. Stillman, 20th Century

J. M. Stillman, 20th Century



1. I want to be more like Je - sus, And fol - low Him day by day;
 2. I want to be kind and gen - tle To those who are in dis - tress;
 3. I want to be meek and low - ly, Like Je - sus, our friend and King;
 4. I want to be pure and ho - ly, As pure as the crys - tal snow;

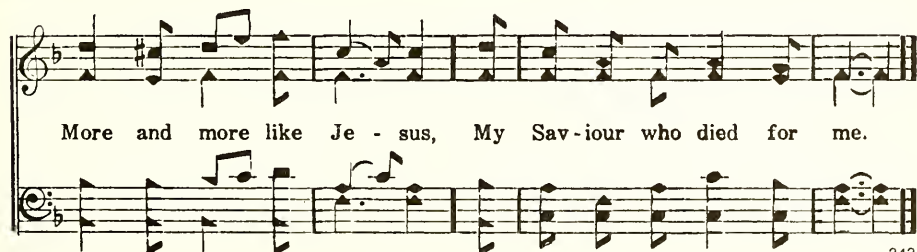


I want to be true and faith - ful, And ev - ry command o - bey.
 To com - fort the bro - ken - heart - ed With sweet words of ten - der - ness.
 I want to be strong and ear - nest, And souls to the Sav - iour bring.
 I want to love Je - sus tru - ly, For Je - sus loves me, I know.

REFRAIN



More and more like Je - sus, I would ev - er be;
 ev - er be;



More and more like Je - sus, My Sav - iour who died for me.

377

Nearer, Still Nearer

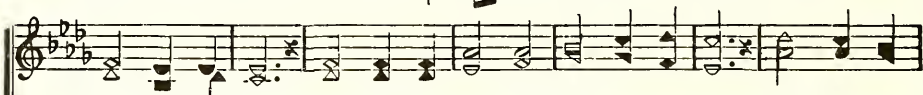
Let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith.—Heb. 10:22

Lelia N. Morris, 1862-1929

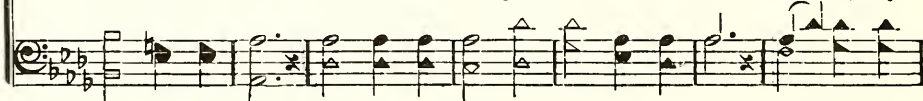
Lelia N. Morris, 1862-1929



1. Near-er, still near-er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav-iour, so
2. Near-er, still near-er, north-ing I bring, Naught as an of-f'ring to
3. Near-er, still near-er, Lord, to be Thine, Sin, with its fol-lies, I
4. Near-er, still near-er, while life shall last, Till safe in glo-ry my



pre-cious Thou art; Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Shel-ter me
 Je-sus my King, On-ly my sin-ful, now con-trite heart; Grant me the
 glad-ly re-sign, All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride; Give me but
 an-chor is cast, Thro' end-less a-ges, ev-er to be, Near-er, my



safe in that "Ha-ven of Rest," Shel-ter me safe in that "Ha-ven of Rest,"
 cleansing Thy blood doth impart, Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart.
 Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied, Give me but Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied.
 Sav-iour, still near-er to Thee, Near-er, my Sav-iour, still near-er to Thee.



378

Oh, for a Closer Walk with God

That ye might walk worthy of the Lord unto all pleasing.—Col. 1:10

William Cowper, 1731-1800

George Kingsley, 1811-1844



1. Oh, for a clos-er walk with God, A calm and heav'n-ly frame!
2. Where is the bless-ed-ness I knew When first I saw the Lord?
3. The dear-est i-dol I have known, What-e'er that i-dol be,
4. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se-rene my frame;



A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb.
Where is the soul - re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and His Word?
Help me that i - dol to de - throne And wor - ship on - ly Thee.
So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

More Love to Thee

379

To know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge.—Eph. 3:19

Elizabeth P. Prentiss, 1818-1878

William H. Doane, 1832-1915

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -
3. Let sor - row dō its work, Send grief and pain; Sweet are Thy
4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the

prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea:
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be:
mes - sengers, Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me:
part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee! A-MEN.

380

Pass Me Not, O Gentle Saviour

Whom have I in heaven but Thee?—Psalm 73:25

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

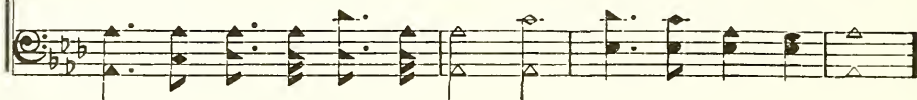
William H. Doane, 1832-1915



1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
 2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
 3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face;
 4. Thou the spring of all my com - fort, More than life for me,



While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
 Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
 Heal my wound - ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
 Whom have I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?



REFRAIN



Sav - iour, Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry, While on



oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.



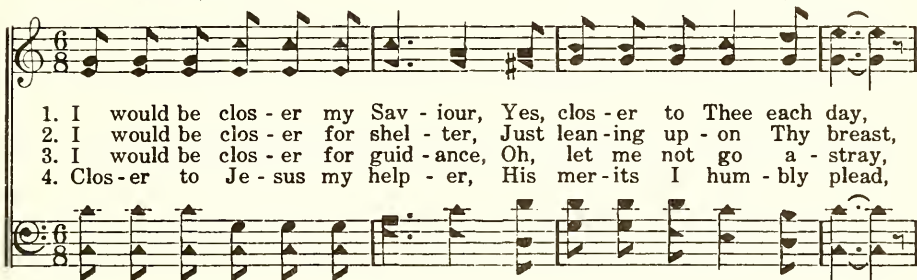
I Would Be Closer to Thee

381

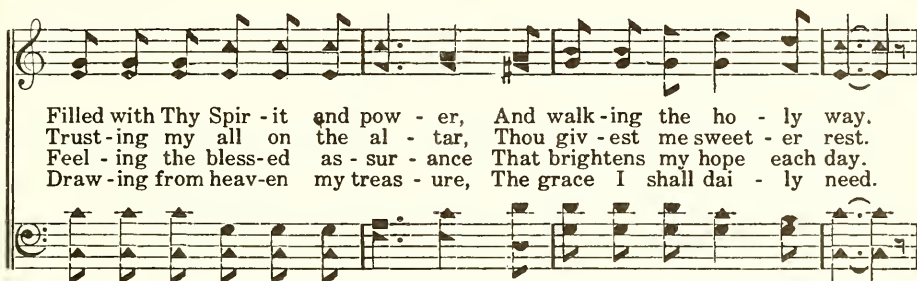
Teach me Thy way, O Lord; I will walk in Thy truth.—Psalm 86:11

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

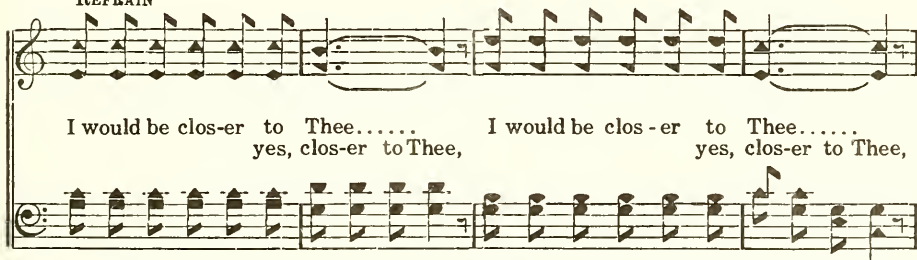


1. I would be clos - er my Sav - iour, Yes, clos - er to Thee each day,
 2. I would be clos - er for shel - ter, Just lean - ing up - on Thy breast,
 3. I would be clos - er for guid - ance, Oh, let me not go a - stray,
 4. Clos - er to Je - sus my help - er, His mer - its I hum - bly plead,

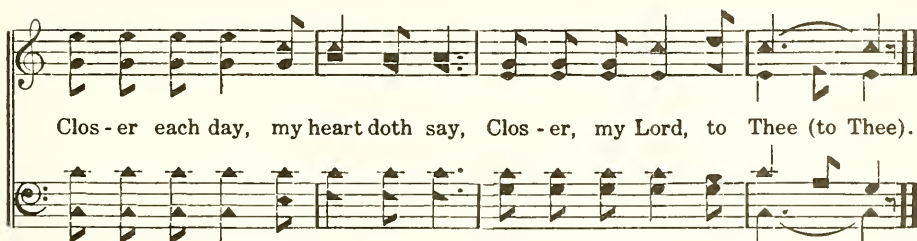


Filled with Thy Spir - it and pow - er, And walk - ing the ho - ly way.
 Trust - ing my all on the al - tar, Thou giv - est me sweet - er rest.
 Feel - ing the bless - ed as - sur - ance That brightens my hope each day.
 Draw - ing from heav - en my treas - ure, The grace I shall dai - ly need.

REFRAIN



I would be clos - er to Thee..... I would be clos - er to Thee.....
 yes, clos - er to Thee, yes, clos - er to Thee,



Clos - er each day, my heart doth say, Clos - er, my Lord, to Thee (to Thee).

382

I'm Pressing on the Upward Way

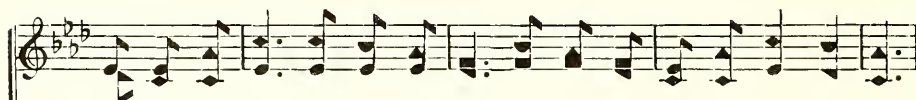
I press . . . for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.—Phil. 3:14

Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1856-1926

Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932



1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gain-ing ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;



Still pray-ing as I'm on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
 Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim is high-er ground.
 For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
 But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."



REFRAIN



Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav-en's ta-ble-land,



A high-er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.



Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross

383

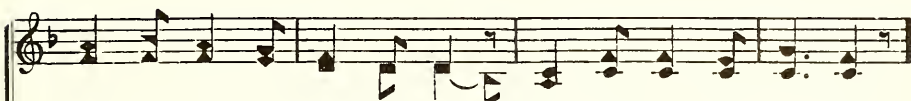
In Christ Jesus ye . . . are made nigh by the blood of Christ.—Eph. 2:13

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

William H. Doane, 1832-1915



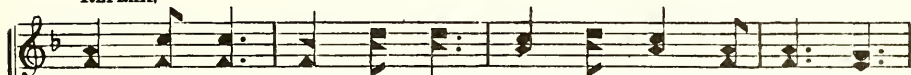
1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain,
2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me,
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,



Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
 There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Shed His beams a - round me.
 Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond' the riv - er.



REFRAIN



In the cross, in the cross Be my glo - ry ev - er,



Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.



Close to Thee

As ye have received Christ Jesus the Lord, so walk ye in Him.—Col. 2:6

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

Silas J. Vail, 1818-1884

1. Thou my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me,
 2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be;
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea,

All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
 Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
 Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; All a -
 Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; Glad - ly
 Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; Then the

long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
 will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
 gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

Shine in My Heart, Lord Jesus

385

God . . . hath shined in our hearts.—II Cor. 4:6

F. P. Griffith, 19th Century

Aaron C. Kolb, 1871-1937



1. Shine in my heart, Lord Je - sus, And lead me in - to light,
 2. Shine in my heart, Lord Je - sus, I need Thee ev - 'ry day,
 3. In-crease my faith, Lord Je - sus, May Thy dear pre - cious blood,
 4. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, fill me, Come show me all my need;
 5. And when the king of ter - rors Shall stand a - cross my way,



Dis - pel each cloud and shad - ow And chase a - way my night;
 To help me keep Thy stat - utes To walk the nar - row way;
 Of sin com - plete - ly cleanse me And make me pure and good;
 With heav'n's re - fresh - ing man - na My hun - gry spir - it feed;
 Oh, help me to go for - ward, Re - gard - less of his sway;



Shine on my soul, O Je - sus, And warm me with Thy love,
 Oh, leave me not, my Sav - iour, Or else I faint, I fall;
 In-crease my love O Je - sus, And bind my heart to Thee,
 And though the way is rug - ged, And though my path is drear,
 Thy rod and staff to help me, My safe - ty will in - sure,



Oh, help me when I need Thee, Thy faith - ful - ness to prove.
 Come in Thy might and help me When Thou dost hear me call.
 So when my days are num - bered Thy smile of love I'll see.
 Thy pres - ence will sus - tain me, Give com - fort, hope, and cheer
 And with the Fa - ther's fa - vor I'll rest in love se - cure.

386

Purer in Heart, O God

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.—Matt. 5:8

Fannie Estelle Davison, 1851-1887

James H. Fillmore, 1849-1936

1. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; May I de-
 2. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; Teach me to
 3. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; That I Thy

vote my life Whol - ly to Thee. Watch Thou my way - ward feet,
 do Thy will Most lov - ing - ly. Be Thou my Friend and Guide,
 ho - ly face One day may see. Keep me from se - cret sin,

Guide me with coun - sel sweet; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.
 Let me with Thee a - bide; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.
 Reign Thou my soul with - in; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.

387

Oh, for a Heart to Praise My God

I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart.—Psalm 9:1

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Anthony J. Showalter, 1858-1924

1. Oh, for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free!
 2. A heart re-signed, sub - mis-sive, meek, My dear Re-deem-er's throne;
 3. A heart in ev - 'ry thought re-newed, And full of love di - vine;
 4. An hum-ble, low - ly, con-trite heart, Be - liev-ing, true, and clean,
 5. Thy na-ture, gra - cious Lord, im - part, Come quick-ly from a - bove,

Oh, for a Heart to Praise My God

ASPIRATION



A heart that's sprin-kled with the blood So free-ly shed for me.
Where on-ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je-sus reigns a-lone.
Per-fect, and right, and pure, and good,—A cop-y, Lord, of Thine.
Which nei-ther life nor death can part From Him that dwells with-in.
Write Thy new name up-on my heart, Thy new, best name of Love.



So Let Our Lives and Lips Express

388

Adorn the doctrine of God our Saviour in all things.—Titus 2:10

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

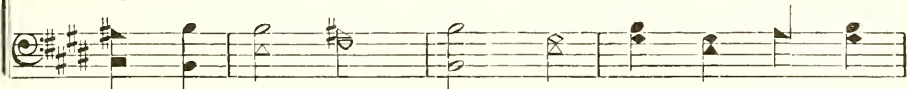
Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



1. So let our lives and lips ex-press The ho-ly
2. Thus shall we best pro-claim a-broad The hon-or
3. Our flesh and sense must be de-nied; Pas-sion and
4. Re-lig-ion bears our spir-its up, While we ex-our
5. That sa-cred stream, Thy ho-ly Word, That all our



Gos-pel we pro-fess; So let our walks and
of our Sav-iour God; When the sal-va-tion
en-vy, lust and pride; While jus-tice, tem-p'rance,
pect that bless-ed hope, The bright ap-pear-ance
rag-ing fear con-trols: Sweet peace Thy prom-is-



vir-tues shine, To prove the doc-trine all di-vine.
reigns with-in, And grace sub-dues the pow'r of sin.
truth and love Our in-ward pi-e-ty ap-prove.
of the Lord, And faith stands lean-ing on His Word.
es af-ford, And give new strength to faint-ing souls.



389

God's Way Is Best

Just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of saints.—Rev. 15:3

Charles W. Naylor, 1874-1950

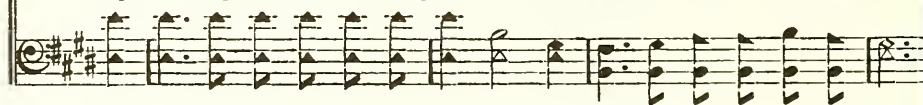
Clarence E. Hunter, 1869-1945



1. God's way is best; if hu-man wis-dom A fair-er way may seem to show,
2. Had I the choosing of my path-way, In blind-ness I should go a-stray,
3. He lead-eth true; I will not ques-tion, Tho' thro' the val-ley I shall go,
4. Thy way is best, so lead me on-ward, My all I give to Thy con-trol;



'Tis on-ly that our earth-dimmed vi-sion The truth can nev-er clear-ly know.
 And wan-der far a-way in dark-ness, Nor reach that land of end-less day.
 Tho' I should pass thro' clouds of tri-al, And drink the cup of hu-man woe.
 Thy lov-ing hand will tru-ly guide me, And safe to glo-ry bring my soul.



REFRAIN



God's way is best, I will not mur-mur, Al-though the end I may not see;



Where'er He leads I'll meekly fol-low—God's way is best, is best for me.



Thy Will Be Done

390

Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.—Matt. 6:10

Charlotte Elliott, 1789-1871

James McGranahan, 1840-1907

1. My God and Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home, on
 2. What tho' in lone - ly grief I sigh For friends be - loved, no
 3. Let but my faint - ing heart be blest With Thy sweet Spir - it
 4. Re - new my will from day to day; Blend it with Thine; and
 5. Then when on earth I breathe no more The prayer oft mixed with

life's rough way, Oh, teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
 lon - ger night, Sub - mis - sive still would I re - ply, "Thy will be done!"
 for its guest, My God, to Thee I leave the rest, "Thy will be done!"
 take a - way All now that makes it hard to say, "Thy will be done!"
 tears be - fore, I'll sing up - on a hap - pier shore, "Thy will be done!"

REFRAIN

Thy will be done! Thy will be done!
 Thy will be done! Thy will be done!

Oh, teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
 Sub - mis - sive still would I re - ply, "Thy will be done!"
 My God, to Thee I leave the rest, "Thy will be done!"
 All now that makes it hard to say, "Thy will be done!"
 I'll sing up - on a hap - pier shore, "Thy will be done!"

My Jesus, As Thou Wilt

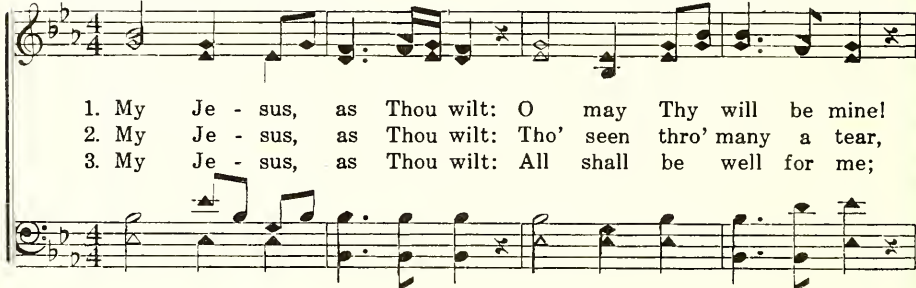
For even Christ pleased not Himself.—Rom. 15:3

Benjamin Schmolck, 1672-1737

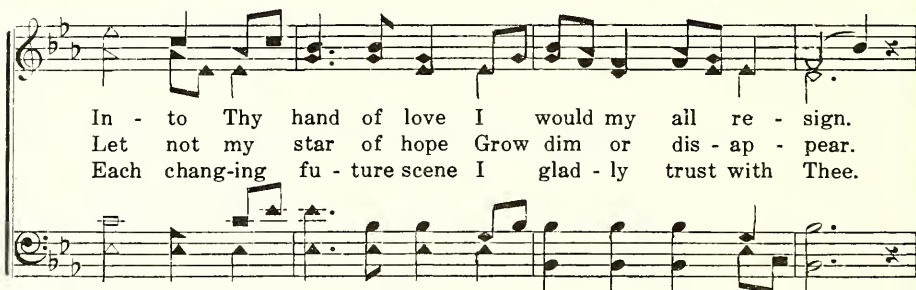
Carl M. von Weber, 1786-1826

Trans. by Jane Borthwick, 1813-1897

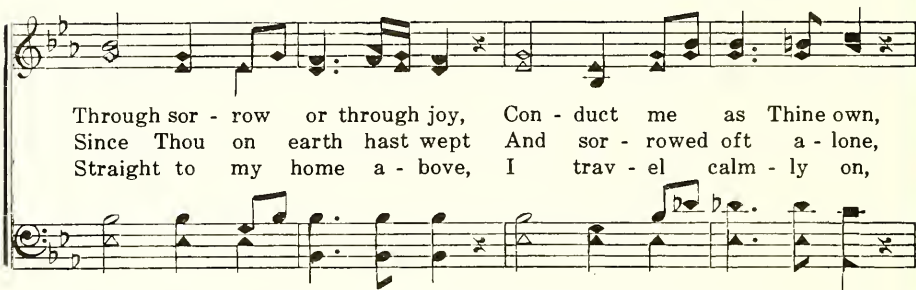
Arr. by Joseph P. Holbrook, 1822-1888



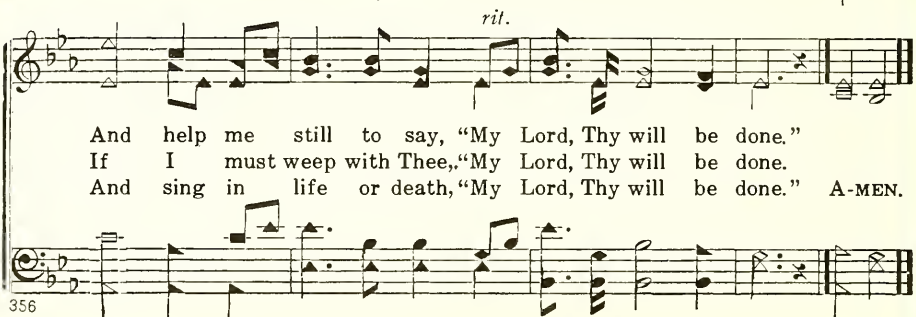
1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt: O may Thy will be mine!
 2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt: Tho' seen thro' many a tear,
 3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt: All shall be well for me;



In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
 Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear.
 Each chang-ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee.



Through sor - row or through joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,
 Since Thou on earth hast wept And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
 Straight to my home a - bove, I trav - el calm - ly on,



rit.
 And help me still to say, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
 If I must weep with Thee, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
 And sing in life or death, "My Lord, Thy will be done." A-MEN.

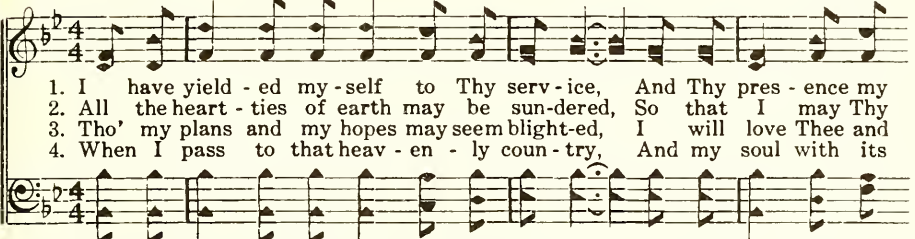
My Heart Says Amen

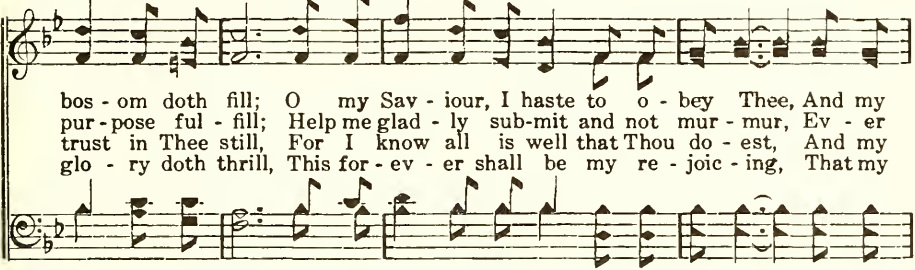
392

I delight to do Thy will, O my God.—Psalm 40:8

Charles W. Naylor, 1874-1950

Clarence E. Hunter, 1869-1945

- 
1. I have yield - ed my - self to Thy serv - ice, And Thy pres - ence my
 2. All the heart - ties of earth may be sun - dered, So that I may Thy
 3. Tho' my plans and my hopes may seem blight - ed, I will love Thee and
 4. When I pass to that heav - en - ly coun - try, And my soul with its



bos - om doth fill; O my Sav - iour, I haste to o - bey Thee, And my
pur - pose ful - fill; Help me glad - ly sub - mit and not mur - mur, Ev - er
trust in Thee still, For I know all is well that Thou do - est, And my
glo - ry doth thrill, This for - ev - er shall be my re - joic - ing, That my

REFRAIN



heart says a - men to Thy will.
say - ing a - men to Thy will. Yes, my heart says a - men to Thy
heart says a - men to Thy will.
heart said a - men to Thy will.



will, Lord, And I know that Thou lov - est me still, While I bow low in



hum - ble sub - mis - sion, And my heart says a - men to Thy will.

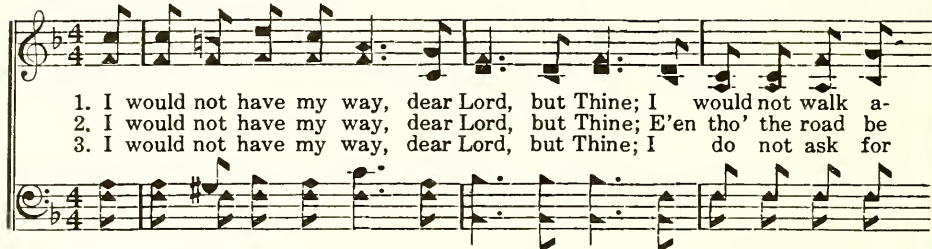
393

I Would Not Have My Way

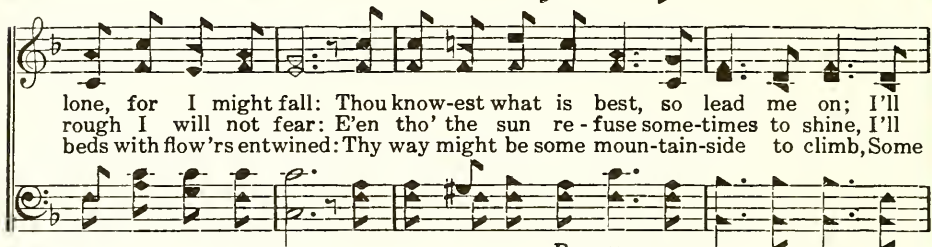
Not as I will, but as Thou wilt.—Matt. 26:39

Mrs. W. H. Olinger, 20th Century

Andrew L. Byers, 1869-1952



1. I would not have my way, dear Lord, but Thine; I would not walk a-
 2. I would not have my way, dear Lord, but Thine; E'en tho' the road be
 3. I would not have my way, dear Lord, but Thine; I do not ask for

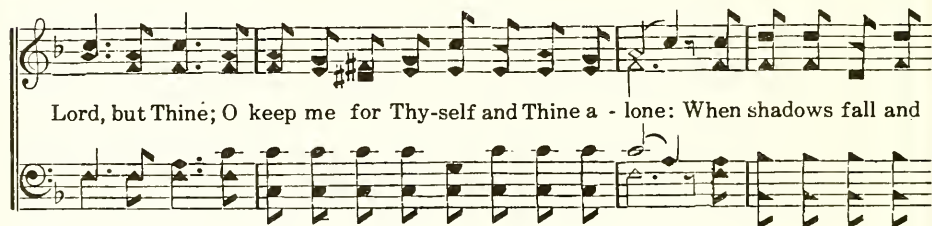


lone, for I might fall: Thou know-est what is best, so lead me on; I'll
 rough I will not fear: E'en tho' the sun re-fuse some-times to shine, I'll
 beds with flow'rs entwined: Thy way might be some moun-tain-side to climb, Some

REFRAIN



lis - ten, Lord, I'll hear Thy faint-est call.
 walk by faith and know that Thou art near, I would not have my way, dear
 wand'ring sheep or some lost lamb to find.



Lord, but Thine; O keep me for Thy-self and Thine a - lone: When shadows fall and



dark - est night has come, I'll trust in Thee to guide me safe - ly home.

Oh, Be Still

394

Be still, and know that I am God.—Psalm 46:10

William Ebel, 1863-1918

Peter J. Goerz, 1870-1913

Har. by Henry J. K. Goerz, 1872-1952

1. Oh, be still, thou soul of mine, Thou art not for - sa - ken;
 2. Be cou - ra - geous, firm and true When life's bat - tle's wag - ing;
 3. Why shouldst thou so fear - ful be At the tempt - er's roar - ing?
 4. Yes, dear Lord, I will be still, I will trust Thee ev - er;

Tho' the pow'rs of sin may rage, Thou shalt be un - sha - ken.
 Oh, be still, my soul, and rest When the tem - pest's rag - ing.
 Sim - ply trust in God a - lone, Sa - tan's wrath ig - nor - ing.
 I'll sub - mit to all Thy will, Cling to Thee for - ev - er.

He who gave His life for thee, Thus per - mits that thou shouldst be—
 He who doth our sor - rows share In His love and ten - der care—
 See God's ten - der - ness, and prove, With the saint - ed hosts a - bove,
 Lord, Thou know - est what is best, Con - fi - dent in this I'll rest,

For thy good, as thou shalt see— Tempt - ed for a sea - son.
 Tri - als more than thou canst bear— Will not let thee suf - fer.
 His un - fail - ing, won - drous love, Ev - er for thee car - ing.
 Till I dwell with all the blest, And with Thee in heav - en.

395

Have Thine Own Way, Lord

O Lord, Thou art our Father; we are the clay, and Thou our potter.—Isa. 64:8

Adelaide A. Pollard, 1862-1934

George C. Stebbins, 1846-1945

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
 2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
 3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and
 4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

Pot - ter; I am the clay. Mould me and make me Aft - er Thy
 try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just
 wea - ry, Help me, I pray! Pow - er—all pow - er— Sure - ly is
 bé - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall

will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
 now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
 Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - iour di - vine!
 see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me! A - MEN.

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396

My Jesus, I Love Thee

We love Him, because He first loved us.—1 John 4:19

William R. Featherstone, 1846-1873

Adoniram J. Gordon, 1836-1895

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
 2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my
 3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

My Jesus, I Love Thee

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
 long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
 dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - iour art Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

Take My Life, and Let It Be

397

Who then is willing to consecrate his service this day unto the Lord?—I Chron. 29:5
 Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879

William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
 2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
 3. Take my sil - ver and my gold; Not a mite would I with - hold;
 4. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine;
 5. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure - store;

After
 last verse Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be;

Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.
 Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly for my King.
 Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
 Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
 Take my - self and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

Lord, I give my life to Thee. Thine for - ev - er - more to be.

Consecration

I will keep Thy precepts with my whole heart.—Psalm 119:69

Mildred E. Howard, 20th Century

Andrew L. Byers, 1869-1952



1. Since Je - sus gave His life for me Should I not give Him mine?
 2. I care not where my Lord di-rects, His pur - pose I'll ful - fill;
 3. Tho' He may call a - cross the sea, With Je - sus I will go,
 4. My home and friends are dear to me, Yet He is dear - er still;
 5. My all, O Lord, to Thee I'll give, Ac - cept it as Thine own:



I'm con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee, I shall be whol - ly Thine.
 I know He ev - 'ry one pro - tects Who does His ho - ly will.
 And tell the lost of love so free, Till all His pow'r may know.
 In my af - fec - tions first He'll be, And first His righteous will:
 For Thee a - lone I'll ev - er live, My heart shall be Thy throne.



REFRAIN

My life, O Lord, I give to Thee, My tal - ents, time and all;



I'll serve Thee, Lord, Thine own to be, I'll hear Thy faint-est call.....
 faint-est call.

A Full Surrender

399

He left all, rose up, and followed Him.—Luke 5:28

Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1856-1926

George C. Hugg, 1848-1907



1. A full sur-ren-der I have made, I've giv-en all to Je-sus;
 2. My hands, my feet, my head, my heart, I've giv-en all to Je-sus;
 3. My loss or gain, my hopes and fears, I've giv-en all to Je-sus;
 4. My mon-ey, la-bors, bur-dens, cares, I've giv-en all to Je-sus;
 5. My life, my love, my fam-i-ly, I've giv-en all to Je-sus;




My all is on the al-tar laid, I've giv-en all to Je-sus.
 I've not re-tained a sin-gle part, I've giv-en all to Je-sus.
 My health and strength, my grief and tears, I've giv-en all to Je-sus.
 My voice, my pen, my songs, my prayers, I've giv-en all to Je-sus.
 For time, and for e-ter-ni-ty, I've giv-en all to Je-sus.



REFRAIN



I've sur-ren-dered all, I've sur-ren-dered all;
 surrendered all, surrendered all;




Ev-'ry-thing is on the al-tar, I've sur-ren-dered all.
 sur-ren-dered all.



I Will Be True to Thee

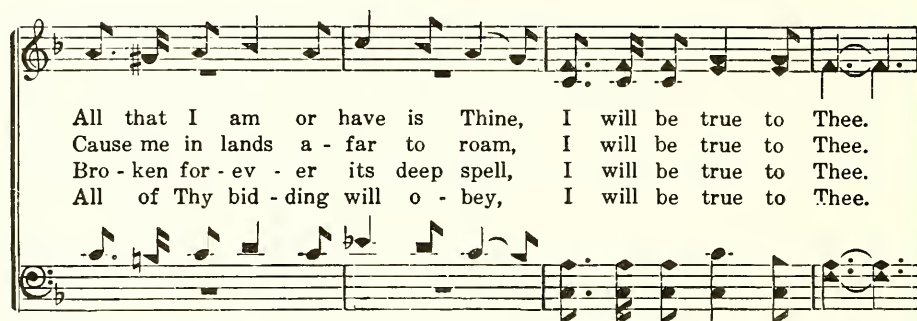
It is required in stewards, that a man be found faithful.—1 Cor. 4:2

Lelia N. Morris, 1862-1929

Lelia N. Morris, 1862-1929



1. Ful - ly sur - ren - dered, Lord di - vine, I will be true to Thee;
 2. Tho' it may cost me friends and home, I will be true to Thee;
 3. Now to the world I bid fare - well, I will be true to Thee;
 4. I will go with Thee all the way, I will be true to Thee;

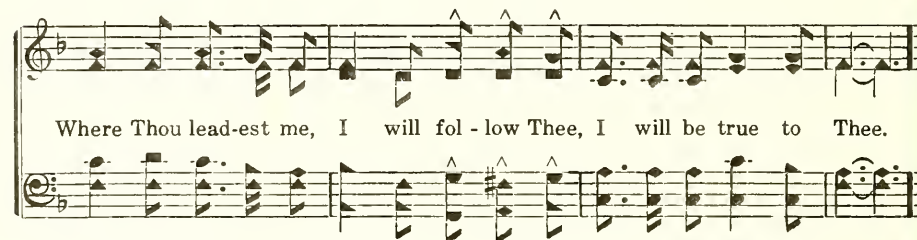


All that I am or have is Thine, I will be true to Thee.
 Cause me in lands a - far to roam, I will be true to Thee.
 Bro - ken for - ev - er its deep spell, I will be true to Thee.
 All of Thy bid - ding will o - bey, I will be true to Thee.

REFRAIN



I will be true to Thee, Lord, I will be true to Thee;



Where Thou lead - est me, I will fol - low Thee, I will be true to Thee.

Ready to Do His Will

401

I am ready not to be bound only, but also to die.—Acts 21:13

Ascribed to A. C. Palmer

Charles D. Tillman, 1861-1943

1. Read - y to suf-fer grief or pain, Read - y to stand the test;
 2. Read - y to go, read-y to bear, Read - y to watch and pray;
 3. Read - y to speak, read-y to think, Read - y with heart and brain;
 4. Read - y to speak, read-y to warn, Read - y o'er souls to yearn;

Read - y to stay at home and send Oth - ers, if He sees best.
 Read - y to stand a - side and give, Till He shall clear the way.
 Read - y to stand where He sees fit, Read - y to bear the strain.
 Read - y in life, read-y in death, Read - y for His re - turn.

REFRAIN

Read - y to go, read - y to stay, Read - y my place to fill;

Read - y for serv - ice low - ly or great, Read - y to do His will.

Is Your All on the Altar?

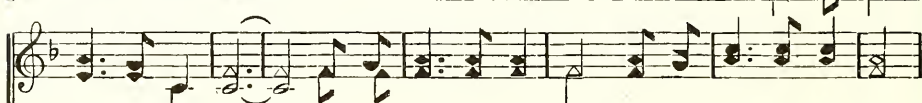
As the servants of Christ, doing the will of God from the heart.—Eph. 6:6

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929



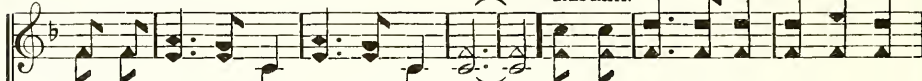
1. You have longed for sweet peace, and for faith to in-crease, And have ear-nest-ly,
2. Would you walk with the Lord, in the light of His Word, And have peace and con-
3. Oh, we nev-er can know what the Lord will be-stow Of the bless-ings for
4. Who can tell all the love He will send from a-bove, And how hap-py our



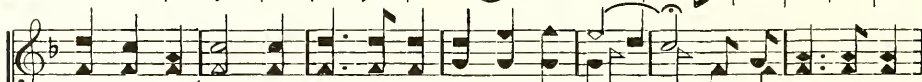
fer-vent-ly pray'd; But you can-not have rest, or be per-fect-ly blest
 tentment al-way, You must do His sweet will, to be free from all ill,
 which we have pray'd, Till our bod-y and soul He doth ful-ly con-trol,
 hearts will be made, Of the fel-low-ship sweet we shall share at His feet,



REFRAIN



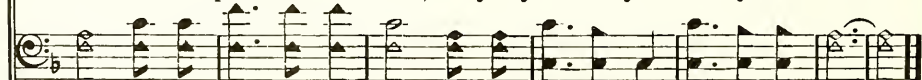
Un-till all on the al-tar is laid.
 On the al-tar your all you must lay. Is your all on the al-tar of
 And our all on the al-tar is laid.
 When our all on the al-tar is laid.



sac-ri-fice laid? Your heart, does the Spirit con-trol? You can on-ly be



blest and have peace and sweet rest, As you yield Him your bod-y and soul.



All for Jesus

403

Lo, we have left all, and have followed Thee.—Mark 10:28

Mary D. James, 1810-1883

A. D. Lough, 19th Century



1. All for Je - sus! All for Je - sus! All my be-ing's ran-somed pow'rs,
2. Let my hands per-form His bid-ding, Let my feet run in His ways,
3. Since my eyes were fixed on Je - sus, I've lost sight of all be-sides,
4. O what won - der! how a - niaz - ing! Je - sus, glor-ious King of kings,



All my tho'ts, and words, and do - ings, All my days, and all my hours.
 Let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth His praise.
 So en-chained my spir - it's vi - sion, Look-ing at the Cru - ci - fied;
 Deigns to call me His be-lov - ed, Lets me rest be-neath His wings;



All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my days, and all my hours.
 All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise,
 All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Look-ing at the Cru - ci - fied:
 All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Rest-ing now be-neath His wings:



All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours.
 All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise.
 All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Look-ing at the Cru - ci - fied.
 All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Rest-ing now be-neath His wings.



404

Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy

But what things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ.—Phil. 3:7

Jane C. Bonar, 1821-1884

Theodore E. Perkins, b. 1831

1. Fade, fade, each earth-ly joy; Je - sus is mine. Break ev - 'ry
 2. Tempt not my soul a - way; Je - sus is mine. Here would I
 3. Fare - well, ye dreams of night; Je - sus is mine. Lost in this
 4. Fare - well, mor-tal - i - ty; Je - sus is mine. Wel - come, e-

ten - der tie; Je - sus is mine. Dark is the wil - der - ness,
 ev - er stay; Je - sus is mine. Per - ish - ing things of clay,
 dawn-ing bright, Je - sus is mine. All that my soul has tried
 ter - ni - ty; Je - sus is mine. Wel-come, O loved and blest,

Earth has no rest-ing place, Je - sus a - lone can bless; Je - sus is mine.
 Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way; Je - sus is mine.
 Left but a dis - mal void; Je - sus has sat - is - fied; Je - sus is mine.
 Welcome, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Saviour's breast; Je - sus is mine.

405

Take My Heart, O Father

Unite my heart to fear Thy name.—Psalm 86:11

Source Unknown

Charles Edwin Pollock, b. 1853

1. Take my heart, O Fa - ther! take it; Make and keep it all Thine own
 2. Fa - ther, make me pure and low - ly, Fond of peace and far from strife;
 3. Ev - er let Thy grace sur-round me, Strengthen me with pow'r di - vine;
 4. May the blood of Je - sus heal me, And my sins be all for - giv'n;

Take My Heart, O Father

Let Thy Spir - it melt and break it— This proud heart of sin and stone.
 Turn - ing from the paths un - ho - ly Of this vain and sin - ful life.
 Till Thy cords of love have bound me, Make me to be whol - ly Thine.
 Ho - ly Spir - it, take and seal me, Guide me in the path to heav'n.

Only Thine

406

O Lord, truly I am Thy servant.—Psalm 116:16

Daniel S. Warner, 1842-1895

Andrew L. Byers, 1869-1952

1. I heard the dear Re-deem - er say, In tones of love di - vine,
 2. I see the Man of Sor - rows bow And die up - on the cross;
 3. For me He rose and in - ter - cedes Up - on His Fa - ther's throne;
 4. And shall my poor di - vid - ed heart Cling to the world and Thee?
 5. O Lord, I bow to rea - son's claim, Here on Thy al - tar lie,

"I gave My - self, O man, for thee, And wilt thou not be Mine?"
 'Twas all for me, O Lord, I know, And all Thy love con - fess.
 And lo, His ten - der mer - cy pleads To make me all His own.
 Nay, Lord, take all, and not a part, All Thine I'll ev - er be.
 A sac - ri - fice in Je - sus' name, To all this world I die.

REFRAIN

On - ly Thine, on - ly Thine, My life to Thee I give;
 On - ly Thine, on - ly Thine, For Thee a- (Omit.....) lone to live.

Whiter Than Snow

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.—Psalm 51:7

James Nicholson, c.1828-1876

William G. Fischer, 1835-1912

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I
 2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And
 3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat; I
 4. Lord Je - sus, Thou se - est I pa - tient - ly wait; Come

want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry
 help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my-
 wait, bless - ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my
 now, and with - in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have

i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be
 self, and what - ev - er I know—Now wash me, and I shall be
 cleansing, I see Thy blood flow—Now wash me, and I shall be
 sought Thee, Thou nev - er saidst "No"—Now wash me, and I shall be

REFRAIN

whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than

snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

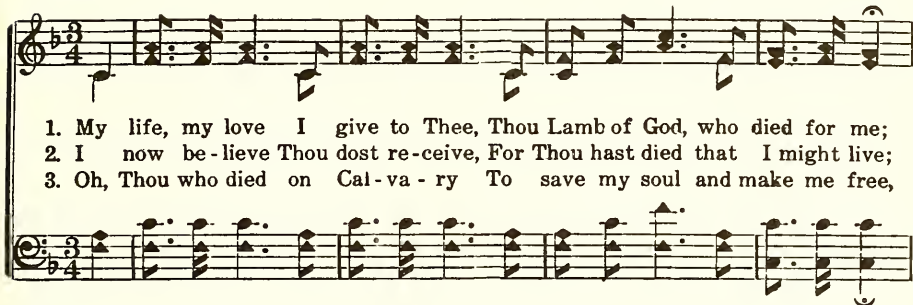
I'll Live for Him

408

Being made free from sin, and become servants to God.—Rom. 6:22

Ralph E. Hudson, 1843-1901

C. R. Dunbar, 19th Century

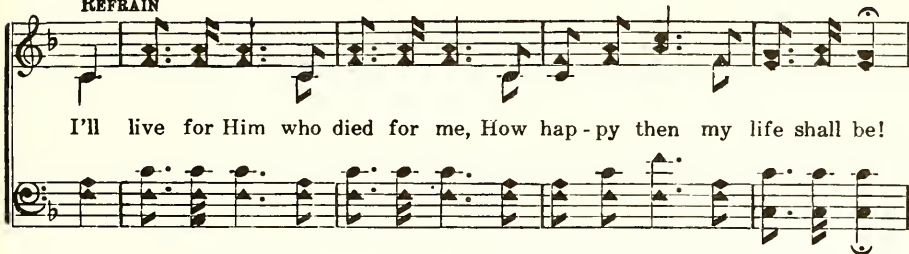


1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
 2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
 3. Oh, Thou who died on Cal-va-ry To save my soul and make me free,

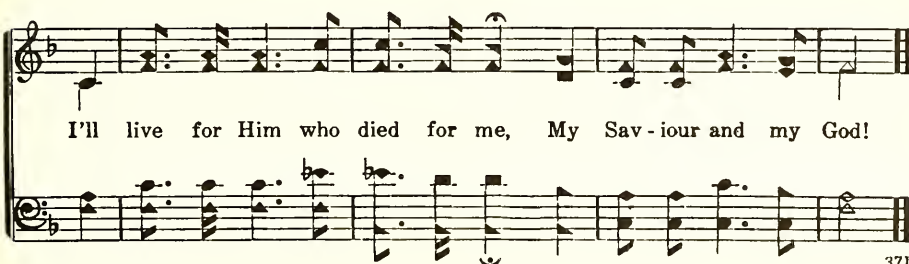


Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - iour and my God!
 And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!
 I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!

REFRAIN



I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!



I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - iour and my God!

Love Not the World

Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world.—1 John 2:15

Gertrude A. Flory, 19th Century

George B. Holsinger, 1857-1908

1. Love not the world! Its daz-zling show Con-ceals a snare of death;
 2. Love not the world! Its wealth, re-nown, The blood-bought soul en-slaves;
 3. Love not the world! Its sin and strife Ex-ceed the good and true;
 4. Love not the world! Pure joys a-bove All earth-ly things tran-scend;
 5. Love not the world! O Chris-tian, hear, In shin-ing words im-pearled,

The sweet-est joy earth can be-stow, Dies as a wast-ed breath.
 Oh, strive to win a heav'n-ly crown, Which plumes of glo-ry wave.
 Oh, con-se-crate to Christ your life! He drained death's cup for you.
 In Je-sus lose each i-dol love, And ev-er up-ward tend.
 Shall on your ho-ly brow ap-pear, "He did not love the world"

REFRAIN

Love not the world is Je-sus' plea, Sweet life to you He brought;

A-lone with death on Cal-va-ry, Your sin-lost soul He sought.

May the Christ-life Shine in Me

410

Let your light so shine before men.—Matt. 5:16

Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1856-1926

George C. Hugg, 1848-1907

With feeling.


1. In this world of sin and care, This shall ev - er be my pray'r;
 2. Spot - less, pure, and un - de - filed, As be - com - eth, Lord, Thy child,
 3. May the pow'rs at my com - mand, Soul and bod - y, heart and hand,
 4. May I find that in Thy will, I my mis - sion can ful - fil;
 5. May it shine in me each day, Till I leave this house of clay;




“Sav - iour, where - so - e'er I be, May the Christ - life shine in me.”
 Cloth'd in Thy hu - mil - i ty, May the Christ - life shine in me.
 Ev - er con - se - cra - ted be, May the Christ - life shine in me.
 Glo - ri - fy - ing on - ly Thee, May the Christ - life shine in me.
 Then thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, May the Christ - life shine in me.



REFRAIN



Shine in me, yes, shine in me, May the Christ-life shine in me;


Ritard.


Sav - iour, where - so - e'er I be, May the Christ - life shine in me.



I Am Thine, O Lord

Whose I am, and whom I serve.—Acts 27:23

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

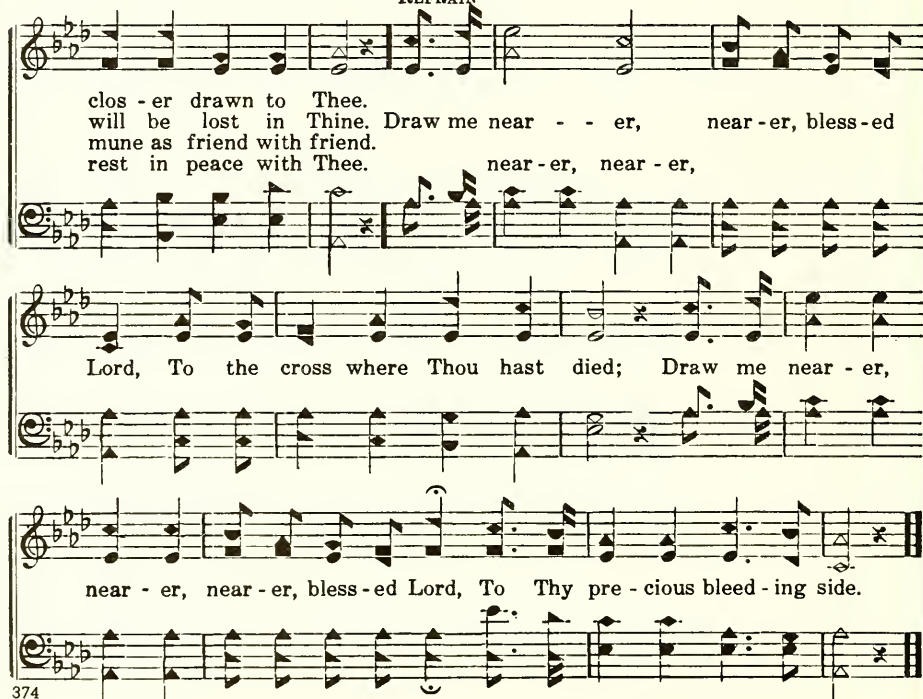
William H. Doane, 1832-1915



1. I am Thine, O Lord; I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
 2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
 3. O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore Thy
 4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the

love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
 grace di-vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my
 throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-
 nar-row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I

REFRAIN



clos-er drawn to Thee.
 will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - - er, near-er, bless-ed
 mune as friend with friend.
 rest in peace with Thee. near-er, near-er,

Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er,
 near-er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre-cious bleed-ing side.

Follow On

412

If any man serve Me, let him follow Me.—John 12:26

William O. Cushing, 1832-1902

Robert Lowry, 1826-1899

1. Down in the val - ley with my Sav-iour I would go, Where the flow'rs are
 2. Down in the val - ley with my Sav-iour I would go, Where the storms are
 3. Down in the val - ley, or up - on the mountain steep, Close be - side my

bloom-ing and the sweet wa - ters flow: Ev - 'ry-where He leads me I would
 sweep-ing and the dark wa - ters flow: With His hand to lead me I will
 Sav - iour would my soul ev - er keep; He will lead me safe - ly in the

fol - low, fol - low on, Walk - ing in His foot-steps till the crown be won.
 nev - er, nev - er fear, Dan - ger can - not fright me if my Lord is near.
 path that He has trod, Up to where they gath - er on the hills of God.

REFRAIN

Fol-low! fol-low! I would follow Je-sus! Anywhere, ev 'rywhere, I would follow on!

Fol - low! fol-low! I would fol-low Jesus! Ev 'rywhere He leads me I would follow on!

413

Sitting at the Feet of Jesus

Mary . . . sat at Jesus' feet, and heard His word.—Luke 10:39

Source Unknown

Source Unknown



1. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, O what words I hear Him say!
2. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Where can mor - tal be more blest?
3. Bless me, O my Sav-iour, bless me, As I sit low at Thy feet,



Hap - py place! so near, so pre - cious! May it find me there each day.
 There I lay my sins and sor - rows, And, when wear - y, find sweet rest.
 Oh, look down in love up - on me, Let me see Thy face so sweet.



Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, I would look up - on the past;
 Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, There I love to weep and pray,
 Give me, Lord, the mind of Je - sus, Make me ho - ly as He is;



For His love has been so gra - cious, It has won my heart at last.
 While I from His ful - ness gath - er Grace and com - fort ev - 'ry day.
 May I prove I've been with Je - sus, Who is all my right-eous-ness.



I Am the Vine

414

I am the vine, ye are the branches.—John 15:5

Knowles Shaw, 1834-1878

Knowles Shaw, 1834-1878

1. "I am the vine and ye are the branch-es," Bear pre-cious fruit for
 2. "Now ye are clean thro' words I have spo - ken, Liv - ing in Me, much
 3. Yes, by your fruits the world is to know you, Walk-ing in love as

Je - sus to - day; Branches in Him no fruit ev - er bear - ing, Je - sus hath
 fruit ye shall bear; Dwell-ing in you, My prom - ise un - bro - ken, Glo - ry in
 chil-dren of day; Fol - low your Guide, He pass-eth be - fore you, Lead-ing to

REFRAIN

said, "He tak - eth a - way." heav'n with Me ye shall share." "I am the vine and ye are the
 realms of glo - ri - ous day."

branch-es; I am the vine, be faith - ful and true; Ask what ye

will, your pray'r shall be granted, The Fa-ther loved Me, so I have loved you."

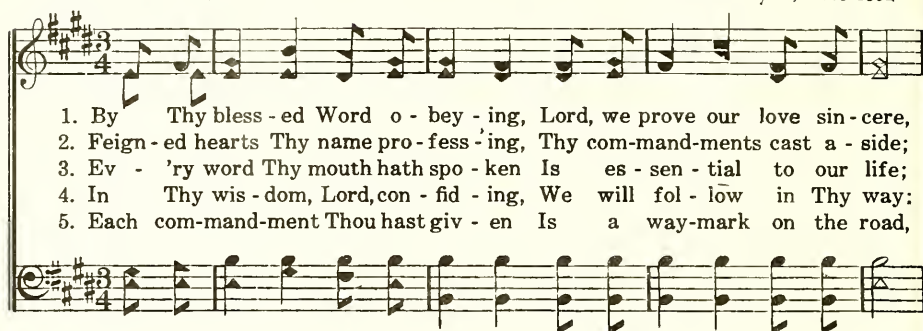
415

By Thy Blessed Word Obeying

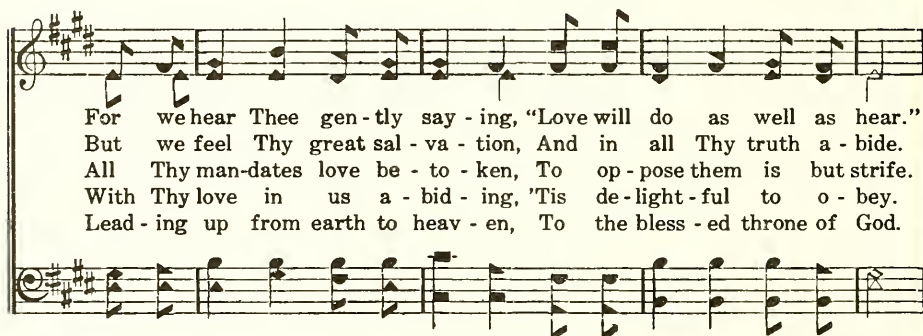
If a man love Me, he will keep My words.—John 14:23

Daniel S. Warner, 1842-1895

Andrew L. Byers, 1869-1952

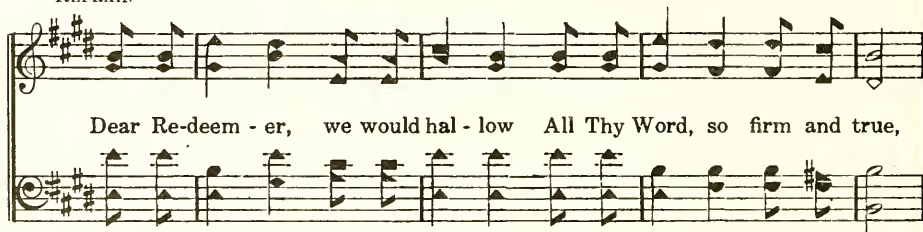


1. By Thy bless - ed Word o - bey - ing, Lord, we prove our love sin - cere,
 2. Feign - ed hearts Thy name pro - fess - ing, Thy com - mand - ments cast a - side;
 3. Ev - 'ry word Thy mouth hath spo - ken Is es - sen - tial to our life;
 4. In Thy wis - dom, Lord, con - fid - ing, We will fol - low in Thy way:
 5. Each com - mand - ment Thou hast giv - en Is a way - mark on the road,

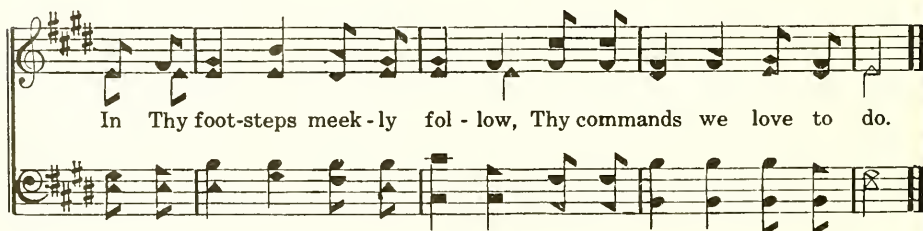


For we hear Thee gen - tly say - ing, "Love will do as well as hear."
 But we feel Thy great sal - va - tion, And in all Thy truth a - bide.
 All Thy man - dates love be - to - ken, To op - pose them is but strife.
 With Thy love in us a - bid - ing, 'Tis de - light - ful to o - bey.
 Lead - ing up from earth to heav - en, To the bless - ed throne of God.

REFRAIN



Dear Re - deem - er, we would hal - low All Thy Word, so firm and true,



In Thy foot - steps meek - ly fol - low, Thy commands we love to do.

Make Me a Blessing Today

416

I will extol Thee, O Lord.—Psalm 30:1

H. J. Zelle, 1859-1942

Henry L. Gilmour, 1836-1920



1. I do not ask to choose my path, Lord, lead me in Thy way;
2. A-round me, Lord, are sin-ful men, Who scorn and dis-o-bey;
3. To those who once Thy love have known, But now are far a-stray;
4. Some saints of Thine are in dis-tress, And for Thy full-ness pray,
5. If Thou hast an-y er-rand, Lord, Send me, and I'll o-bey;



Inspire each tho't and prompt each word, And make me a bless-ing to-day.
 Use me to win them from their sins, And make me a bless-ing to-day.
 Help me to lead them back to Thee, And make me a bless-ing to-day.
 O let me go and help them, Lord, And make me a bless-ing to-day.
 Use me in an-y way Thou wilt, And make me a bless-ing to-day.



REFRAIN



Bless me, Lord, and make me a blessing, I'll gladly Thy message con-vey:



Use me to help some poor, needy soul, And make me a bless-ing to-day.



417

Revive Us Again

Wilt Thou not revive us again?—Psalm 85:6

William P. Mackay, 1839-1885

John J. Husband, 1760-1825

1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
 2. We praise Thee, O God, for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
 3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
 4. Re - vive us a - gain, fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -

REFRAIN

died and is now gone a - bove.
 Sav - iour, and scattered our night. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
 sins, and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
 kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

lu - jah! A - men; Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry; Re - vive us a - gain.

418

Saviour, Teach Me Day by Day

We love Him, because He first loved us.—I John 4:19

Jane E. Leeson, 1807-1882

Source Unknown

1. Sav - iour, teach me day by day Love's sweetles - son to o - bey;
 2. With a child-like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move,
 3. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy—In o - be - dience all her joy;
 4. Thus may I re - joice to show That I feel the love I owe;

Saviour, Teach Me Day by Day

Sweet - er les - son can - not be: Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee— Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Ev - er new that joy will be: Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Sing - ing till Thy face I see, Of His love who first loved me.

Use Me, O My Gracious Saviour

419

Then send I, Here am I; send me.—Isa. 6:8

Frederick Woodrow, 19th Century

Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932

1. Use me, O my gra - cious Sav - iour, Use me, Lord, as pleas - eth Thee ;
2. Be it noon or be it mid - night, Wea - ry watch or blaze of day,
3. Pride of will and lust of sta - tion, Lord, I would from all be free.

Noth - ing done for Thee so low - ly But is great e - nough for me
 Shout - ing with the hap - py reap - ers, Toil - ing in the hid - den way.
 And the on - ly hon - or seek - ing, Lord, to be of use to Thee.

REFRAIN

Use me, Use me, Use me as it pleas - eth Thee ;
 Use me, O my Sav - iour, Use me, O my Sav - iour,

Use me, Use me, Use me as it pleas - eth Thee.
 Use me, O my Sav - iour, Use me, O my Sav - iour,

420

Teach Me the Measure of My Days

Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days.—Psalm 39:4

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

Hugh Wilson, 1764-1824

1. Teach me the meas-ure of my days, Thou Mak-er of my frame;
 2. A span is all that we can boast; How short the fleet-ing time!
 3. What should I wish, or wait for, then, From crea-tures—earth and dust?
 4. Now I for-bid my car-nal hope, My fond de-sire re-call;

I would sur-vey life's nar-row space, And learn how frail I am.
 Man is but van-i-ty and dust, In all his flow'r and prime.
 They make our ex-pec-ta-tions vain, And dis-ap-point our trust.
 I give my mor-tal in-t'rest up, And make my God my all.

421

Prince of Peace, Control My Will

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee.—Isa. 26:3

Mary A. S. Barber, b. 1840

William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868

1. Prince of Peace, con-trol my will; Bid this strug-gling heart be still;
 2. Thou hast bought me with Thy blood, O-pened wide the gate to God;
 3. May Thy will, not mine, be done; May Thy will and mine be one;
 4. Sav-iour, at Thy feet I fall, Thou my life, my God, my all!

Bid my fears and doubt-ings cease, Hush my spir-it in-to peace.
 Peace I ask, but peace must be, Lord, in be-ing one with Thee.
 Chase these doubtings from my heart, Now Thy per-fect peace im-part.
 Let Thy hap-py serv-ant be One for-ev-er-more with Thee.

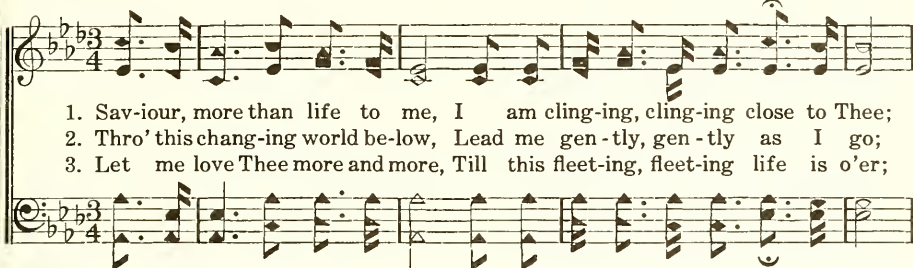
Saviour, More than Life to Me

422

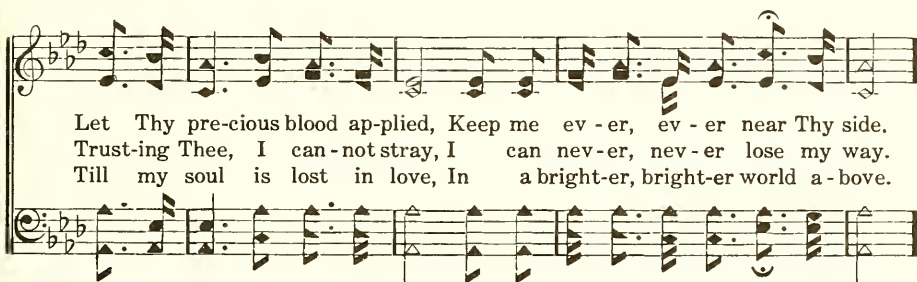
Lead me in the way everlasting.—Psalm 139:24

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

William H. Doane, 1832-1915



1. Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee;
 2. Thro' this chang-ing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
 3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;

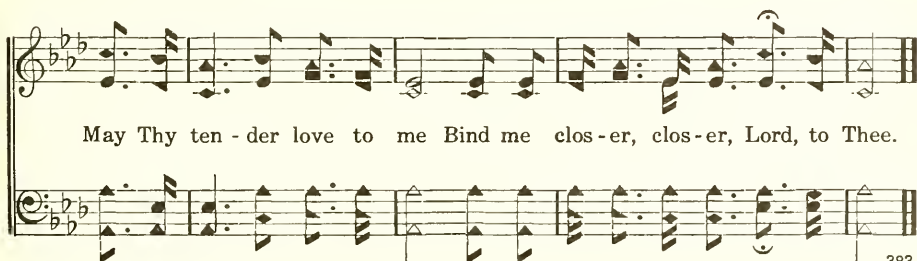


Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev-er, ev-er near Thy side.
 Trust-ing Thee, I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.
 Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, bright-er world a-bove.

REFRAIN



Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;
 Ev-'ry day and hour, ev-'ry day and hour,



May Thy ten-der love to me Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.

423

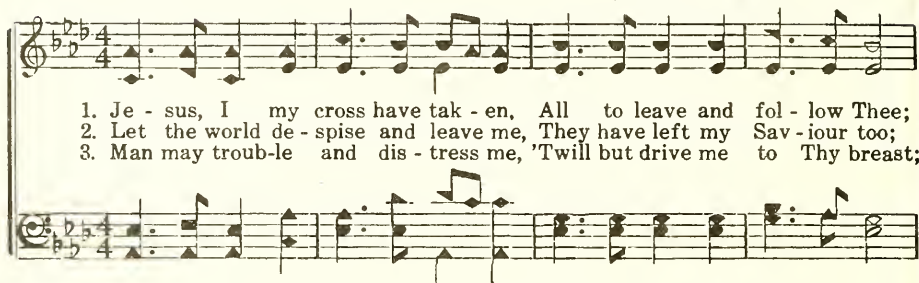
Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Come, take up the cross, and follow Me.—Mark 10:21

Henry F. Lyte, 1793-1847

Ascribed to Wolfgang A. Mozart, 1756-1791

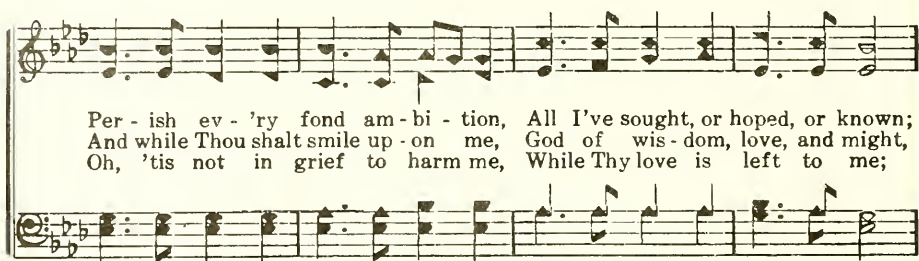
Arr. by Hubert P. Main, 1839-1925



1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
 2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - iour too;
 3. Man may troub - le and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;



Na - ked, poor, de-spised, for-sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.
 Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not like them un - true;
 Life with tri - als hard may press me; Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest.



Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
 And while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,
 Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;



Yet, how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heav'n are still my own.
 Foes may hate and friends may shun me; Show Thy face and all is bright.
 Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un-mixed with Thee.

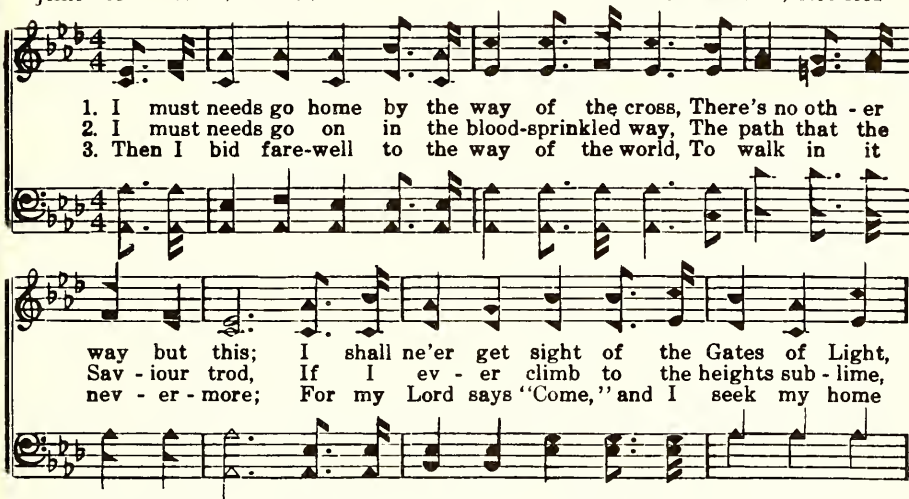
The Way of the Cross Leads Home

424

Let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow Me.—Matt. 16:24

Jessie Brown Pounds, 1861-1921

Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932



1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er
 2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the
 3. Then I bid fare-well to the way of the world, To walk in it

way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,
 Sav - iour trod; If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime,
 nev - er - more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home

REFRAIN



If the way of the cross I miss.
 Where the soul is at home with God. The way of the cross leads
 Where He waits at the o - pen door.

home, leads home, The way of the cross leads home; leads home; It is
 sweet to know, as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home.

425

Am I a Soldier of the Cross

Endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ.—II Tim. 2:3

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

Thomas A. Arne, 1710-1778

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - l'wer of the Lamb?
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;
 5. Thy saints in all this glo - rious war Shall con - quer, tho' they die;
 6. When that il - lus - trious day shall rise, And all Thy ar - mies shine

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy Word.
 They view the tri - umph from a - far, And seize it with their eye.
 In robes of vic - t'ry through the skies, The glo - ry shall be Thine.

426

Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow Me.—Luke 9:23

Thomas Shepherd, 1665-1739

George N. Allen, 1812-1877

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
 2. Dis - owned on earth, 'mid griefs and cares, He led His toil - some way;
 3. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till from the cross set free,

No: there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
 But now in heav'n a crown He wears, And reigns in end - less day.
 And then go home, my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.

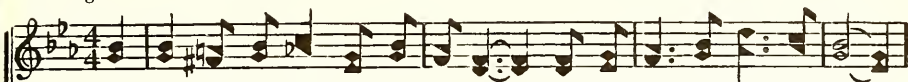
The Cross Is Not Greater

427

Come, take up the cross, and follow Me.—Mark 10:21

Ballington Booth, 1855-1940

Ballington Booth, 1855-1940



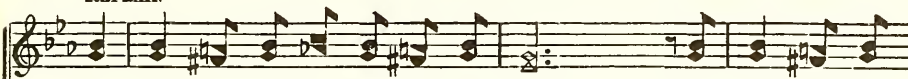
1. The cross that He gave may be heav-y, But it ne'er out-weighs His grace,
 2. The thorns in my path are not sharp-er Than composed His crown for me,
 3. The light of His love shin-eth brighter, As it falls on paths of woe,
 4. His will I have joy in ful-fill-ing, As I'm walk-ing in His sight,



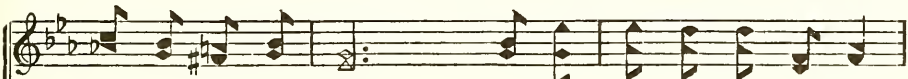
The storm that I feared may surround me, But it ne'er excludes His face.
 The cup that I drink not more bit-ter Than He drank in Geth-sem-a-ne.
 The toil of my work grow-eth light-er, As I stoop to raise the low.
 My all to the blood I am bring-ing, It a-lone can keep me right.



REFRAIN



The cross is not great-er than His grace, The storm can-not



hide His bless-ed face; I am sat-is-fied to know



That with Je-sus here be-low, I can con-quer ev-'ry foe.



428

Take Time to Be Holy

Be ye holy: for I am the Lord your God.—Lev. 20:7

William D. Longstaff, 1822-1894

George C. Stebbins, 1846-1945

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord ;
 2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on ;
 3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide,
 4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul ;

A - bid in Him al - ways, And feed on His Word ;
 Spend much time in se - cret With Je - sus a - lone ;
 And run not be - fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide ;
 Each thought and each mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol ;

Make friends of God's chil - dren, Help those who are weak,
 By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt be ;
 In joy or in sor - row, Still fol - low thy Lord,
 Thus led by His Spir - it To foun - tains of love,

For - get - ing in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.
 Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.
 And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word.
 Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For ser - vice a - bove.

More Holiness Give Me

429

Follow peace with all men, and holiness.—Heb. 12:14

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876



1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv - ings with - in;.....
2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord,...
3. More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'er - come;...



More pa - tience in suf - f'ring, More sor - row for sin;
 More pride in His glo - ry, More hope in His Word;
 More free - dom from earth - stains, More long - ings for home;



More faith in my Sav - iour, More sense of His care;
 More tears for His sor - rows, More pain at His grief;
 More fit for the king - dom, More used would I be;



More joy in His serv - ice, More pur - pose in prayer.
 More meek - ness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.
 More bless - ed and ho - ly, More, Sav - iour, like Thee.



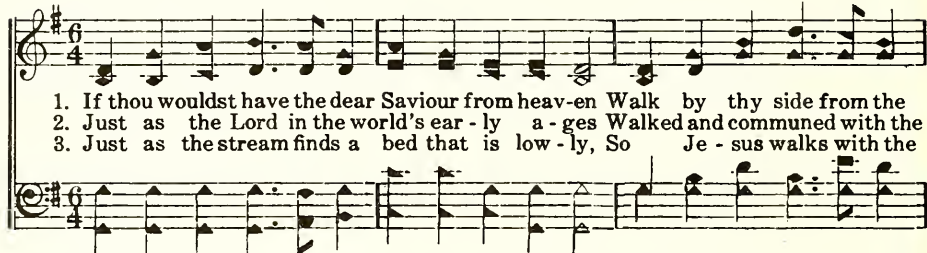
430

Humble Thyself to Walk with God

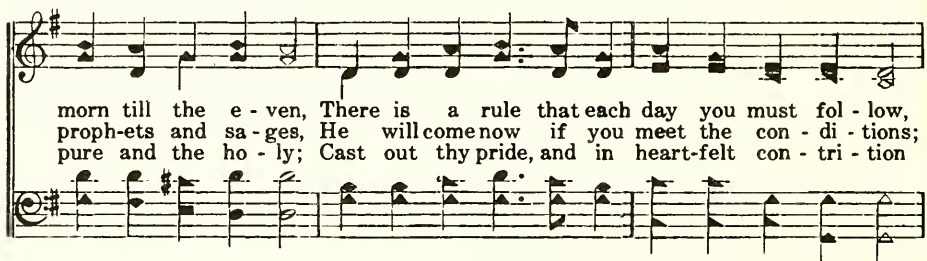
Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God.—I Pet. 5:6

Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1856-1926

W. J. Rogers, 19th Century



1. If thou wouldst have the dear Saviour from heav-en Walk by thy side from the
 2. Just as the Lord in the world's ear-ly a-ges Walked and communed with the
 3. Just as the stream finds a bed that is low-ly, So Je-sus walks with the



morn till the e-ven, There is a rule that each day you must fol-low,
 proph-ets and sa-ges, He will come now if you meet the con-di-tions;
 pure and the ho-ly; Cast out thy pride, and in heart-felt con-tri-tion

REFRAIN



Hum-ble thy-self to walk with God. Hum-ble thy-self and the Lord will draw



near thee, Hum-ble thy-self and His pres-ence shall cheer thee: He will not



walk with the proud or the scorn-ful, Hum-ble thy-self to walk with God.

Humility, Thou Secret Vale

431

Be subject one to another, and be clothed with humility.—1 Pet. 5:5

William G. Schell, b. 1869

Clarence E. Hunter, 1869-1945

1. Hu - mil - i - ty, thou se - cret vale, Un - known to proud in heart;
 2. Hu - mil - i - ty, how pure thy place! Thou seat of ho - li - ness!
 3. Hu - mil - i - ty, how calm the breast That knows thy peace sub - lime!
 4. Hu - mil - i - ty, thou shore-less sea Of per - fect love so deep!

Where show'rs of bless - ing nev - er fail, And glo - ries ne'er de - part.
 Thou door of en - trance in - to grace And ev - er - last - ing bliss!
 With - in thy courts our per - fect rest Grows sweet - er all the time.
 Thy crys - tal wa - ters cov - er me, My help - less soul to keep.

REFRAIN

Oh, make thy blest a - bode with me, Thou an - gel of the sky;

If I may ev - er dwell with thee, My soul shall nev - er die.

The Christian's Passport

Our conversation is in heaven.—Phil. 3:20

Lewis J. Heatwole, 1852-1932

Lewis J. Heatwole, 1852-1932

1. The saint who en - ters heav'n, Who comes of roy - al birth, Or
 2. Who shines in that bright world, Or wears the blood-washed robe, Finds
 3. To those who en - ter heav'n, And rest in tran - quil ease, On

dwells with all the sanc - ti - fied, Is first a saint on earth.
 the first ray of bright - ness gleam, While yet in this a - bode.
 earth first sought Christ's right - eous - ness, And found His prom - is - es.

To walk in heav'n's sun - light, . . To see its glo - ry there, And
 Who joins the ju - bi - lee, . . . Or sings with the glad throng, Or
 And when they reach the port, . . The lan - guage all a - glow Stands

he who dwells with all the blest, First sees God's sun - light here.
 shouts with all that hap - py choir, On earth first heard the song.
 on the pass - port at the gate, "You first found heav'n be - low."

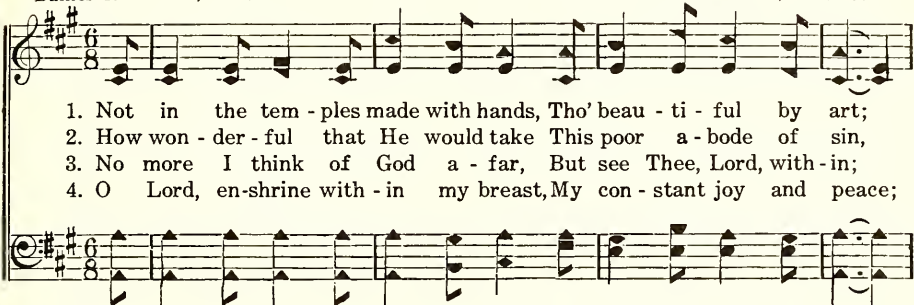
The Temple of God

433

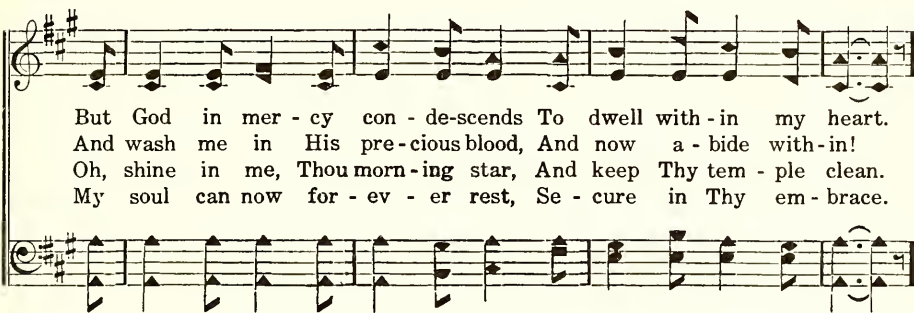
Ye are the temple of God.—1 Cor. 3:16

Daniel S. Warner, 1842-1895

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951



1. Not in the tem - ples made with hands, Tho' beau - ti - ful by art;
 2. How won - der - ful that He would take This poor a - bode of sin,
 3. No more I think of God a - far, But see Thee, Lord, with-in;
 4. O Lord, en-shrine with-in my breast, My con - stant joy and peace;



But God in mer - cy con - de-scends To dwell with-in my heart.
 And wash me in His pre-cious blood, And now a - bide with-in!
 Oh, shine in me, Thou morn-ing star, And keep Thy tem - ple clean.
 My soul can now for - ev - er rest, Se - cure in Thy em - brace.

REFRAIN



Oh, glo - ry to Je - sus! so sweet in me;



My bod - y, Thy tem - ple shall for - ev - er be.

434

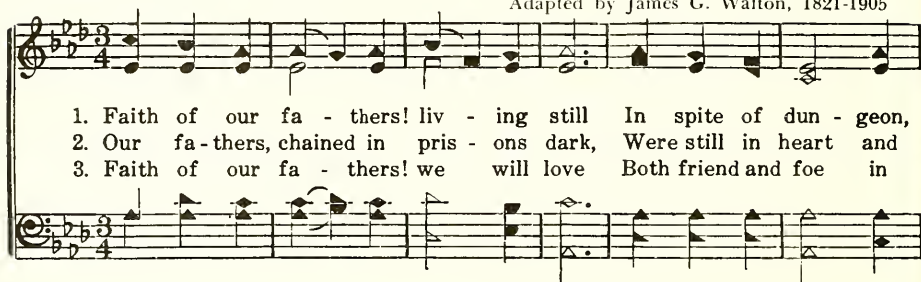
Faith of Our Fathers

Earnestly contend for the faith which was once delivered unto the saints.—Jude 3

Frederick W. Faber, 1814-1863

Henri F. Hemy, 1818-1888

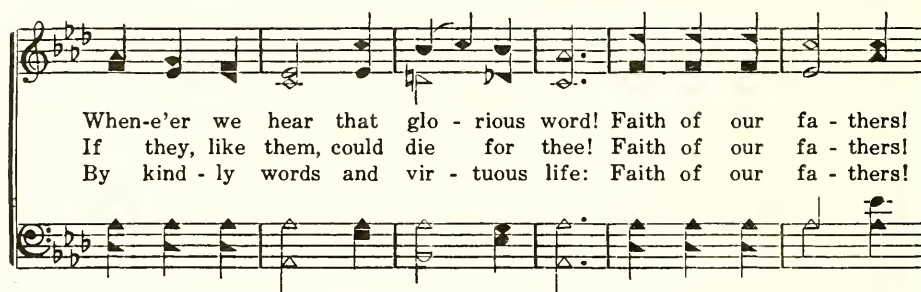
Adapted by James G. Walton, 1821-1905



1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,
 2. Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and
 3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in



fire, and sword; O how our hearts beat high with joy
 con - science free: How sweet would be their chil - dren's fate,
 all our strife; And preach thee, too, as love knows how,



When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word! Faith of our fa - thers!
 If they, like them, could die for thee! Faith of our fa - thers!
 By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life: Faith of our fa - thers!



ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
 ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
 ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

Striving Onward, Pressing Forward

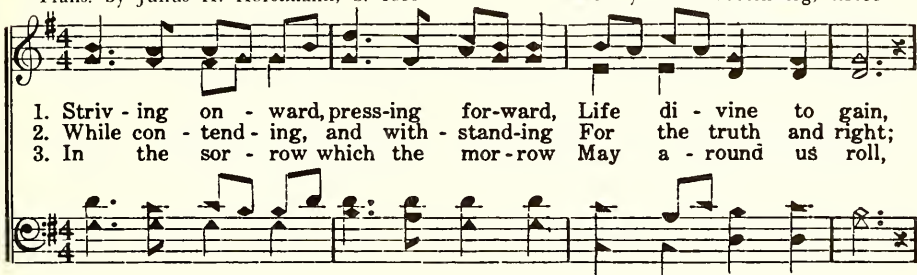
435

I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God.—Phil. 3:14

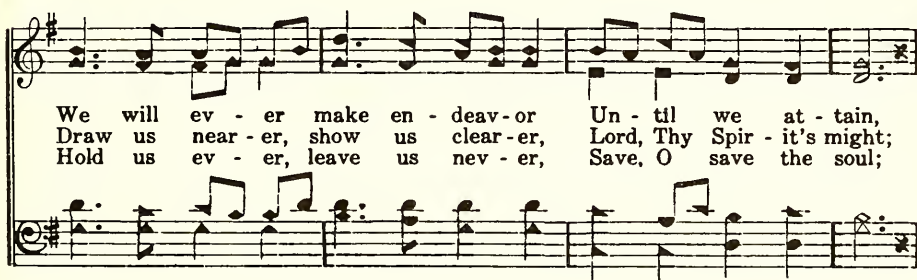
Philip Friedrich Hiller, 1699-1769

Trans. by Julius H. Horstmann, b. 1860

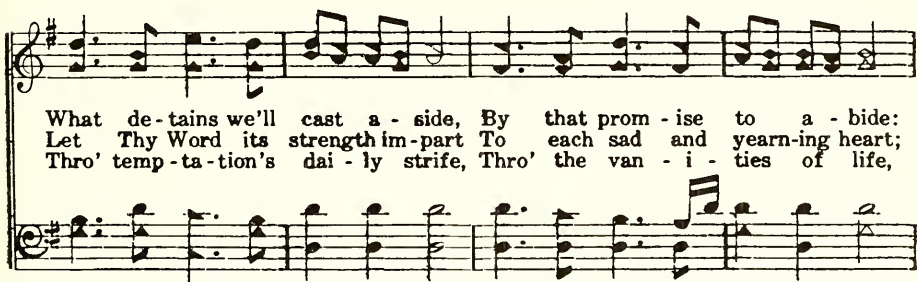
Melody from Württemberg, c.1853



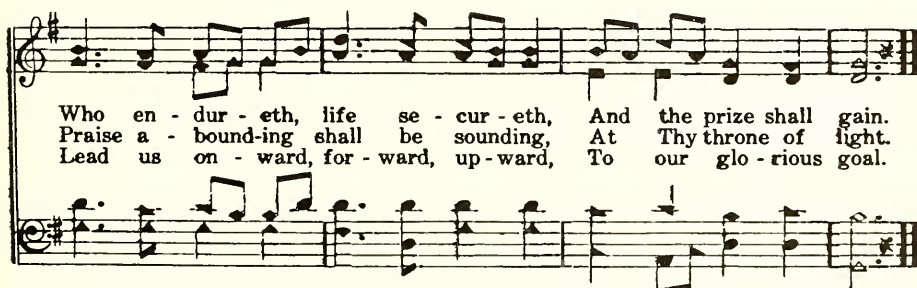
1. Striv - ing on - ward, press-ing for-ward, Life di - vine to gain,
 2. While con - tend - ing, and with - stand-ing For the truth and right;
 3. In the sor - row which the mor-row May a - round us roll,



We will ev - er make en - deav-or Un - til we at - tain,
 Draw us near-er, show us clear-er, Lord, Thy Spir - it's might;
 Hold us ev - er, leave us nev - er, Save, O save the soul;



What de-tains we'll cast a - side, By that prom - ise to a - bide:
 Let Thy Word its strength im-part To each sad and yearn-ing heart;
 Thro' temp-tation's dai - ly strife, Thro' the van - i - ties of life,



Who en - dur - eth, life se - cur - eth, And the prize shall gain.
 Praise a - bound-ing shall be sounding, At Thy throne of light.
 Lead us on - ward, for - ward, up - ward, To our glo - rious goal.

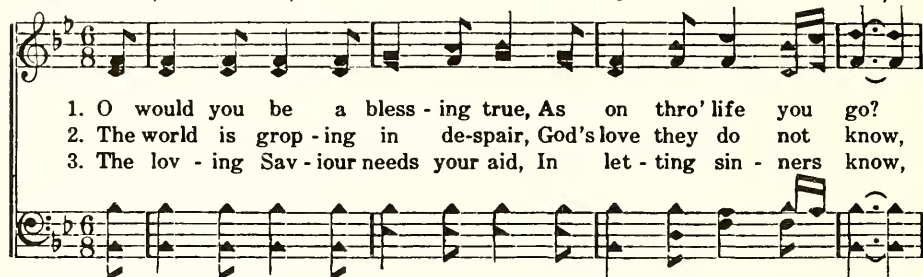
436

Don't Let Your Light Burn Low

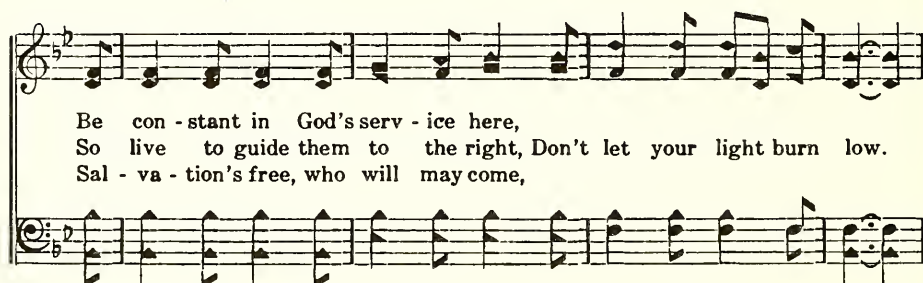
Let your light so shine before men.—Matt. 5:16

M. D. Ussery, 20th Century

J. E. Williams, 20th Century

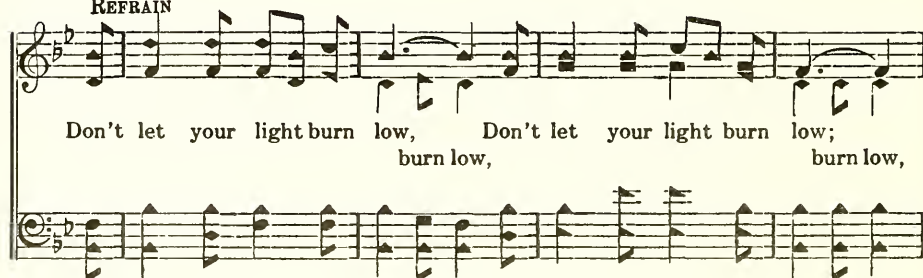


1. O would you be a bless - ing true, As on thro' life you go?
 2. The world is grop - ing in de-spair, God's love they do not know,
 3. The lov - ing Sav - iour needs your aid, In let - ting sin - ners know,

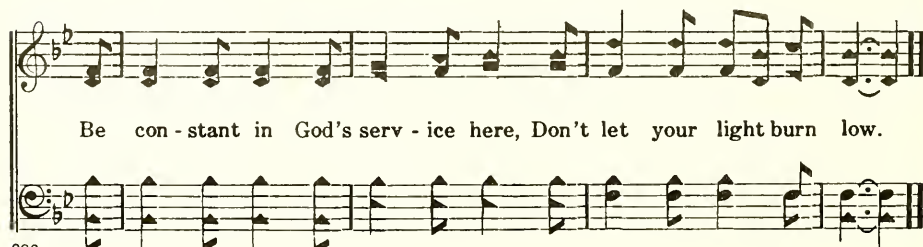


Be con - stant in God's serv - ice here,
 So live to guide them to the right, Don't let your light burn low.
 Sal - va - tion's free, who will may come,

REFRAIN



Don't let your light burn low, Don't let your light burn low;
 burn low, burn low,



Be con - stant in God's serv - ice here, Don't let your light burn low.

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

437

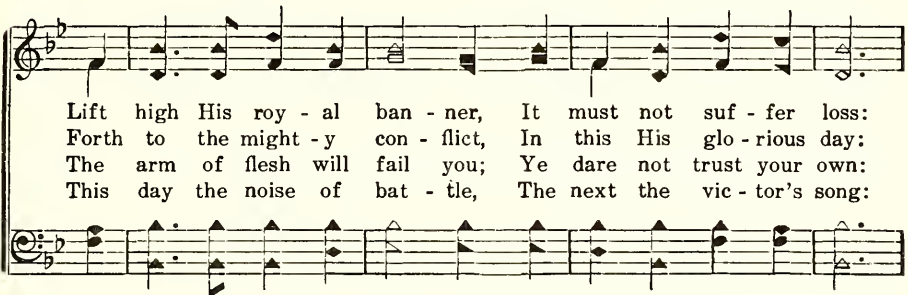
Stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong.—I Cor. 16:13

George Duffield, Jr., 1818-1888

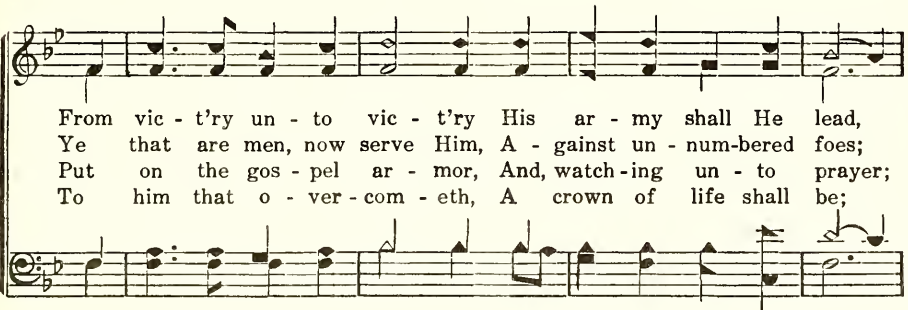
George J. Webb, 1803-1887



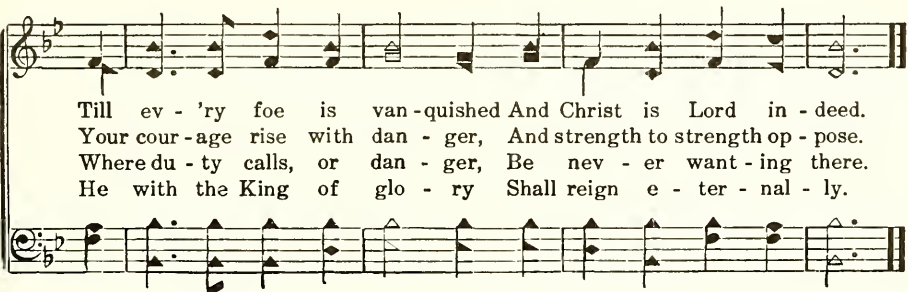
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trump - et call o - bey;
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;



Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
 Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:
 The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own:
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:



From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
 Ye that are men, now serve Him, A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watch - ing un - to prayer;
 To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;



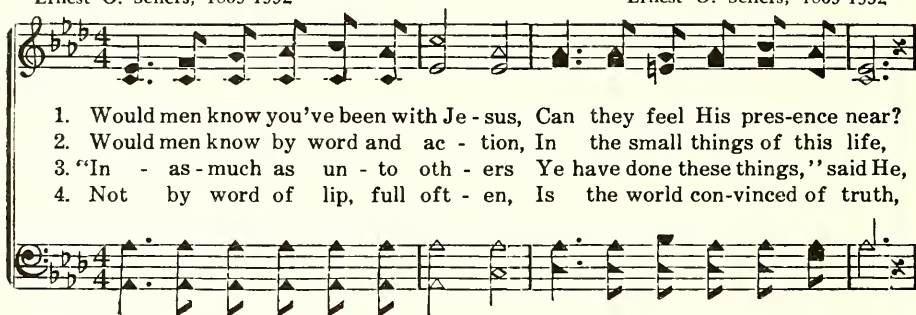
Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Your cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

Would Men Know?

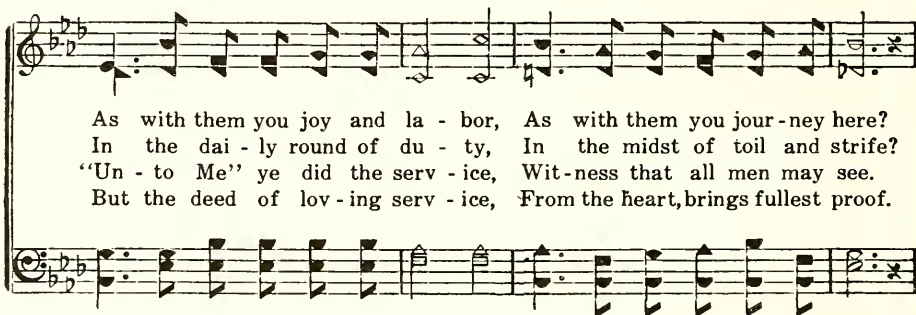
They took knowledge of them, that they had been with Jesus.—Acts 4:13

Ernest O. Sellers, 1869-1952

Ernest O. Sellers, 1869-1952

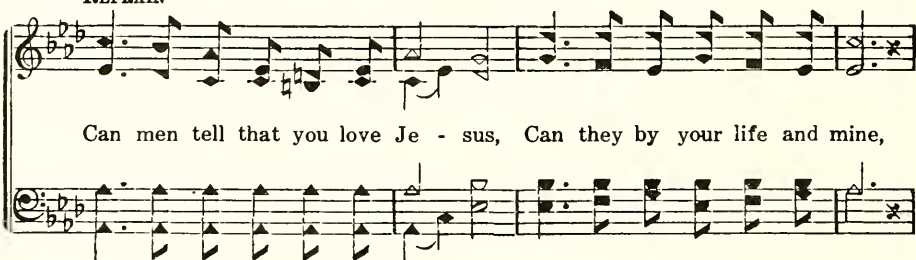


1. Would men know you've been with Je - sus, Can they feel His pres-ence near?
 2. Would men know by word and ac - tion, In the small things of this life,
 3. "In - as - much as un - to oth - ers Ye have done these things," said He,
 4. Not by word of lip, full oft - en, Is the world con-vinced of truth,

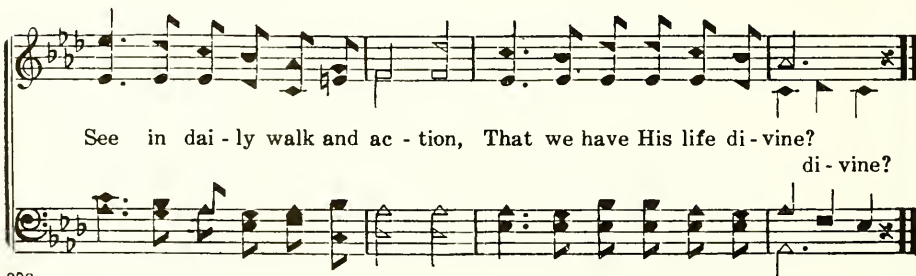


As with them you joy and la - bor, As with them you jour-ney here?
 In the dai - ly round of du - ty, In the midst of toil and strife?
 "Un - to Me" ye did the serv - ice, Wit-ness that all men may see.
 But the deed of lov - ing serv - ice, From the heart, brings fullest proof.

REFRAIN



Can men tell that you love Je - sus, Can they by your life and mine,



See in dai - ly walk and ac - tion, That we have His life di - vine?
 di - vine?

I Will Never Turn Back

439

Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life.—John 6:68

R. N. Grisham, 20th Century

Stanza 4, Robert E. Winsett, 1876-1952

R. N. Grisham, 20th Century

1. Once I wandered in dark-ness unsaved, Till the Sav-iour came knocking at my heart,
 2. Of His love I will sing ev-'ry day, Yes, I'll sing of His wondrous pow'r to save,
 3. In His serv-ice each day may I be, Leading sin-ners to Je-sus to be healed
 4. Healing bod-y and soul by His blood, And He keeps me each moment by His pow'r,

And I o-pened the door, let Him in, Now rich blessings to me He im-parts.
 For my Sav-iour is lead-ing the way, To those mansions of glo-ry a-bove.
 Thro' the blood flowing from Cal-va-ry, Till the light of His love is re-vealed.
 I will walk in the light of His Word, And be read-y to go an-y hour.

REFRAIN

I will nev - - er turn back, He's my light ev-'ry day;
 Never turn back, never turn back, He is my light ev'ry hour and day;

No, I'll nev - - er turn back, For my Sav-iour is lead-ing the way.
 Never turn back, nev-er turn back,

Walking in the Sunshine

He that followeth Me . . . shall have the light of life.—John 8:12

W. Robert Lindsay, 19th Century

Ira D. Sankey, 1840-1908



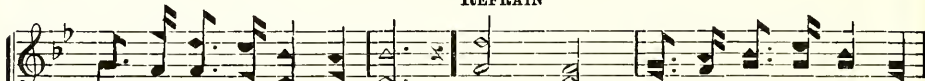
1. Walk-ing in the sun-shine, beau-ti-ful and bright, In the ros-y morn-ing,
2. In the brightest sun-shine, or the dark-est gloom, In the love-ly springtime,
3. In the gold-en sun-shine, or the shad-ows deep, When the storm is rag-ing,



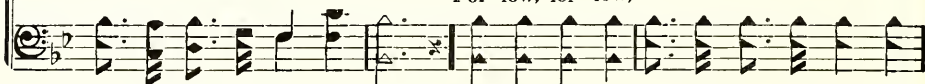
or the dew-y night; Stead-i-ly ad-vanc-ing on-ward day by day,
 or the sum-mer's bloom; Hear the Sav-iour call-ing, has-ten to o-bey,
 when it sinks to sleep; Trust-ing in His mer-cy till the clos-ing day,



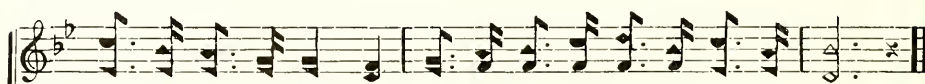
REFRAIN



Fol-low Je-sus all the way. Fol-low, we will fol-low Je-sus;
 Fol-low, fol-low,



Fol-low, fol-low day by day; On-ward
 Fol-low, fol-low, On-ward, on-ward



where-so-e'er He leads us, We will fol-low Je-sus all the way.



Yield Not to Temptation

441

My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.—Prov. 1:10

Horatio R. Palmer, 1834-1907

Horatio R. Palmer, 1834-1907

- 
1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, for yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will
 2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions; bad lan-guage dis-dain; God's name hold in
 3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown; Thro' faith we shall



help you some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward;
 rev-'rence, nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear-nest,
 con-quer, though oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-iour



dark pas-sions sub-due; Look ev-er to Je-sus—He will car-ry you
 kind-heart-ed and true; Look ev-er to Je-sus—He will car-ry you
 our strength will re-new; Look ev-er to Je-sus—He will car-ry you

REFRAIN



through. Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you;



He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.



How Reads Your Life-Book?

Ye are our epistle, . . . known and read of all men.—II Cor. 3:2

Charles W. Naylor, 1874-1950

Andrew L. Byers, 1869-1952



1. The world of sin - ners know not God, Nor read the Gos - pel true;
 2. Oh, are you writ - ing deeds of love, Of ho - li - ness and grace?
 3. Do you de - sire that men shall think That God is what you say?
 4. Oh, write up - on your dai - ly page A Gos - pel that is true.




They care not for the ho - ly Word, But they are read - ing you.
 And do they see the peace of God Il - lu - mi - nate your face?
 Or that a man who lives like you Is on the nar - row way?
 And that will lead a soul to God If he shall fol - low you.



REFRAIN



A Gos - pel oth - ers dai - ly see, Your words and deeds in - dit - ing;




Oh, what do men read in your life—In the book that you are writ - ing?



Somebody Follows You

443

Brethren, be followers together of me.—Phil. 3:17

John M. Henson, b. 1887

John M. Henson, b. 1887

1. Broth - er a - long on the high - way of life, Strive to be good and true;
2. Lit - tle you think when you turn from the right, Who sees the things you do;
3. Nev - er for - get that the Lord keeps His own, So to His Word be true;

Take Je - sus with you to aid in the strife, Some - bod - y fol - lows you.
 But oth - ers watch you by day and by night, Some - bod - y fol - lows you.
 Man - y are long - ing the way to be shown, O let them fol - low you.

REFRAIN

Some - bod - y fol - lows you, Watch - ing the things you do;
 fol - lows you, you do;

Walk in the light and be pure in His sight, Some - bod - y fol - lows you.

444

Christian, Walk Carefully

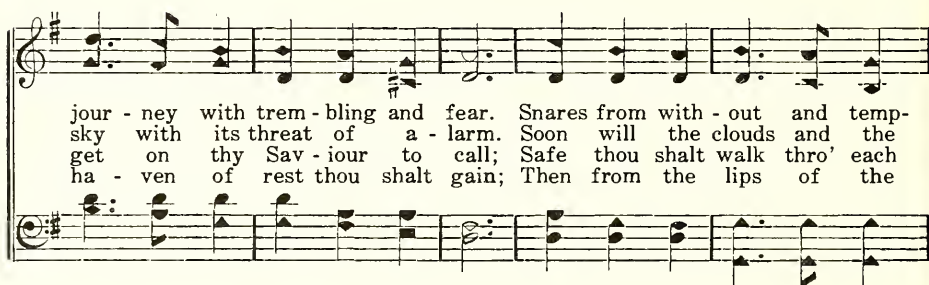
Walk as children of light.—Eph. 5:8

Source Unknown

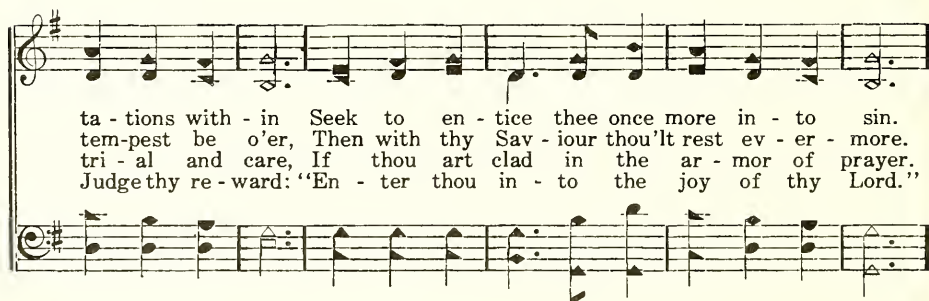
George C. Stebbins, 1846-1945



1. Chris-tian, walk care - ful - ly, dan - ger is near; On in thy
 2. Chris-tian, walk cheer - ful - ly thro' the fierce storm; Dark tho' the
 3. Chris-tian, walk prayer - ful - ly, oft wilt thou fall If thou for-
 4. Chris-tian, walk hope - ful - ly, sor - row and pain Cease when the



jour - ney with trem - bling and fear. Snares from with - out and temp-
 sky with its threat of a - larm. Soon will the clouds and the
 get on thy Sav - iour to call; Safe thou shalt walk thro' each
 ha - ven of rest thou shalt gain; Then from the lips of the



ta - tions with - in Seek to en - tice thee once more in - to sin.
 tem-pest be o'er, Then with thy Sav - iour thou'lt rest ev - er - more.
 tri - al and care, If thou art clad in the ar - mor of prayer.
 Judge thy re - ward: "En - ter thou in - to the joy of thy Lord."

REFRAIN



Chris - tian, walk care - ful - ly, Chris - tian, walk care - ful - ly,
 Chris - tian, walk cheer - ful - ly, Chris - tian, walk cheer - ful - ly,
 Chris - tian, walk prayer - ful - ly, Chris - tian, walk prayer - ful - ly,
 Chris - tian, walk hope - ful - ly, Chris - tian, walk hope - ful - ly,

Christian, Walk Carefully

Chris - tian, walk care - ful - ly, dan - ger is near.
 Chris - tian, walk cheer - ful - ly, through the fierce storm.
 Chris - tian, walk prayer - ful - ly, fear lest thou fall.
 Chris - tian, walk hope - ful - ly, rest thou shalt gain.

Walk Daily with Your Saviour

445

As ye have . . . received Christ Jesus the Lord, so walk ye in Him.—Col. 2:6

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929

Charles Edwin Pollock, b. 1853

1. Walk dai - ly with your Sav - iour, And doubt will dis - ap - pear; You
 2. Walk dai - ly with your Sav - iour, And nev - er leave His side; For
 3. Walk dai - ly with your Sav - iour, And love Him more and more; And
 4. Walk dai - ly with your Sav - iour, And trust His sov - 'reign grace; Un -

REFRAIN

can - not be in dark - ness, While He, the Light, is near. Walk dai - ly with your
 un - to those who trust Him, No e - vil can be - tide.
 you will find the path - way Grow brighter on be - fore.
 til at last He leads you To heav'n, His dwell - ing - place

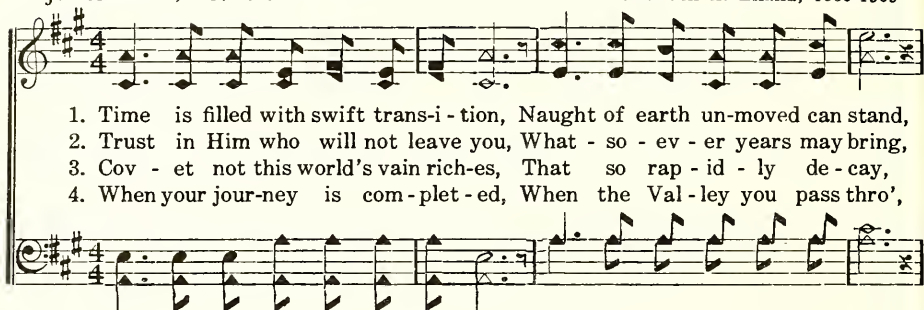
Saviour, In fel - lowship of love; And you shall share His friendship, In yon fair land a - bove.

Hold to God's Unchanging Hand

I am the Lord, I change not.—Mal. 3:6

Jennie Wilson, 1857-1913

Franklin L. Eiland, 1860-1909

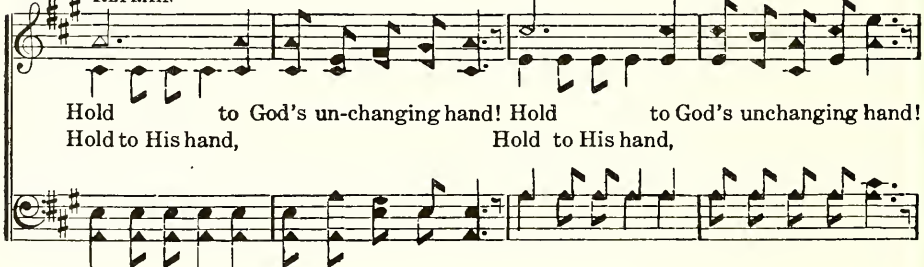


1. Time is filled with swift trans-i - tion, Naught of earth un-moved can stand,
 2. Trust in Him who will not leave you, What - so - ev - er years may bring,
 3. Cov - et not this world's vain rich-es, That so rap - id - ly de - cay,
 4. When your jour-ney is com - plet - ed, When the Val - ley you pass thro',



Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal, Hold to God's un-changing hand!
 If by earth - ly friends for-sak - en, Still more close - ly to Him cling!
 Seek to gain the heav'nly trea - sures, They will nev - er pass a - way!
 Fair and bright the home in glo - ry, Your en - rap-tured soul will view!

REFRAIN



Hold to God's un-changing hand! Hold to God's unchanging hand!
 Hold to His hand, Hold to His hand,



Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal, Hold to God's un-chang-ing hand!

Loyal and True

447

Well done, good and faithful servant.—Matt. 25:23

Jac. D. Toews, b. 1903

Jac. D. Toews, b. 1903

1. Loy - al and true and faith - ful, Filled with cour - age brave;
 2. Help us to do Thy bid - ding, Shun - ning all e - vil and wrong,
 3. Not for the love of mon - ey, Sil - ver or gold or fame;

Work - ing for the king - dom Pre - cious souls to save.
 Giv - ing our lives in serv - ice, Prais - ing Thy name in song.
 Work - ing in Thy king - dom On - ly in Je - sus' name.

REFRAIN

Giv - ing our best to the Sav - iour, Giv - ing the strength of our youth—

Ev - er wit - ness - ing for Thee, Stand - ing on guard for truth.

448

Be Ye Strong in the Lord

Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might.—Eph. 6:10

Daniel W. Whittle, 1840-1901

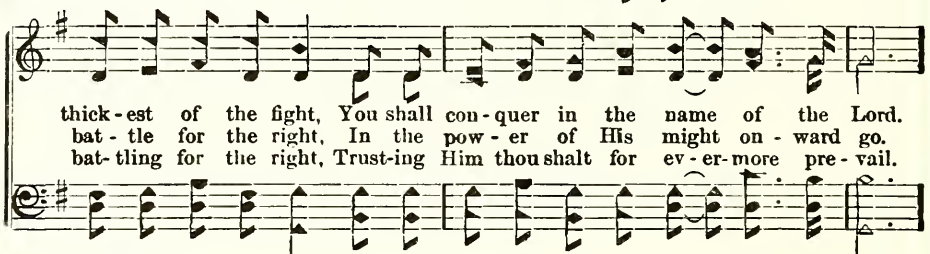
Ira D. Sankey, 1840-1908



1. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the pow - er of His might," Firmly
 2. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the pow - er of His might," Nev - er
 3. "Be ye strong in the Lord and the pow - er of His might," For His



stand - ing for the truth of His Word; He shall lead you safe - ly through the
 turn - ing from the face of the foe; He will sure - ly by you stand, as you
 prom - is - es shall nev - er, nev - er fail; By thy right hand He'll hold thee while

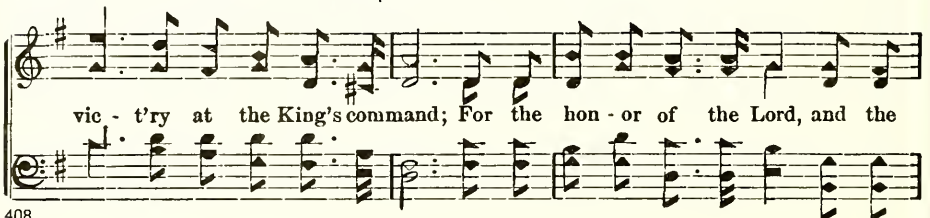


thick - est of the fight, You shall con - quer in the name of the Lord.
 bat - tle for the right, In the pow - er of His might on - ward go.
 bat - tling for the right, Trust - ing Him thou shalt for ev - er - more pre - vail.

REFRAIN



Firm - ly stand Firm - ly stand for the right, for the right, On to



vic - t'ry at the King's command; For the hon - or of the Lord, and the

Be Ye Strong in the Lord

tri-umph of His Word, In the strength of the Lord firm - ly stand.

Dark and Thorny Is the Desert

449

Ye endured a great fight of afflictions.—Heb. 10:32

Source Unknown

Slowly

Source Unknown

1. { Dark and thorn - y is the des - ert, Thro' which pil-grims make their way ;
 But be - yond this vale of sor - rows, Lie the fields of end - less day :
 2. { O, young sol - diers, are you wea - ry Of the trou - bles of the way?
 Does your strength be - gin to fail you, And your vig - or to de - cay?
 3. { He whose thun - der shakes cre a - tion, He who bids the plan - ets roll ;
 He who rides up - on the tem - pest, And whose scep - tre sways the whole,

Fiends loud howl - ing thro' the des - ert, Make them trem - ble as they go ;
 Je - sus, Je - sus will go with you, He will lead you to His throne,
 Round Him are ten thou - sand an - gels, Rea - dy to o - bey com - mand ;

And the fi - ery darts of Sa - tan Oft - en bring their cour - age low.
 He who dyed His gar - ments for you, And the wine press trod a - lone.
 They are al - ways hov - ring round you, Till you reach the heav'n - ly land.

450

Walk in the Light

Walk as children of light.—Eph. 5:8

Bernard Barton, 1784-1849

J. Henry Showalter, 1864-1947

1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel - low-ship of love
 2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru - ly His
 3. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy dark-ness passed a - way,
 4. Walk in the light! thy path shall be Peace-ful, se - rene and bright:

His Spir - it on - ly can be - stow Who reigns in light a - bove.
 Who dwells in cloud-less light en-shrined, In whom no dark-ness is.
 Be - cause that light hath on thee shone In which is per - fect day.
 For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee, And God Him-self is light.

REFRAIN

Walk . . . in the light, . . . Walk . . . in the light, . . .
 Walk in the light, yes, walk in the light, Walk in the light, yes, walk in the light,

Walk . . . in the light, . . . The beau - ti - ful light of God.
 Walk in the light, yes, walk in the light,

My Soul, Be on Thy Guard

451

Be sober, be vigilant.—1 Peter 5:8

George Heath, 1750-1822

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou-sand foes a-rise;
 2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat-tle ne'er give o'er;
 3. Ne'er think the vic-t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar-mor down;
 4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;

The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
 Re-new it bold-ly ev-'ry day, And help di-vine im-plore.
 Thy ar-duous work will not be done, Till thou ob-tain thy crown.
 He'll take thee, at thy part-ing breath, To His di-vine a-bode.

I Would Love Thee

452

I will love Thee, O Lord, my strength.—Psalm 18:1

Jeanne Marie Guyon, 1648-1717

From *Hymns and Tunes*, 1890

1. I would love Thee, God and Fa-ther! My Re-deem-er, and my King!
 2. I would love Thee; ev-'ry bless-ing Flows to me from out Thy throne;
 3. I would love Thee; look up-on me, Ev-er guide me with Thine eye:
 4. I would love Thee; I have vowed it; On Thy love my heart is set;

I would love Thee; for with-out Thee Life is but a bit-ter thing.
 I would love Thee;—he who loves Thee Nev-er feels him-self a-lone.
 I would love Thee; if not nour-ish'd By Thy love, my soul would die.
 While I love Thee, I will nev-er My Re-deem-er's blood for-get.

453

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Looking unto Jesus.—Heb. 12:2

Ray Palmer, 1808-1887

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
 4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
 My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, Oh, may my
 Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
 Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour, then, in love, Fear and dis -

guilt a - way; Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
 love to Thee Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv - ing fire!
 tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
 trust re - move; Oh, bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul!

454

O for a Faith That Will Not Shrink

Beholding . . . the steadfastness of your faith in Christ.—Col. 2:5

William H. Bathurst, 1796-1877

William H. Havergal, 1793-1870

1. O for a faith that will not shrink Tho' pressed by many a foe,
 2. That will not mur - mur nor com - plain Be - neath the chas - t'ning rod,
 3. A faith that keeps the nar - row way Till life's last spark is fled,
 4. Lord, give me such a faith as this, And then, what - e'er may come,

O for a Faith That Will Not Shrink

That will not trem - ble on the brink Of an - y earth - ly woe;
But in the hour of grief or pain Can lean up - on its God;
And with a pure and heav'n - ly ray Lights up a dy - ing bed.
I'll taste e'en here the hal - lowed bliss Of an e - ter - nal home.

Faith Is a Living Power from Heaven 455

We are . . . of them that believe to the saving of the soul.—Heb. 10:39

Petrus Herbert, d. 1571

Luther O. Emerson, 1820-1915

1. Faith is a liv - ing pow'r from heav'n Which grasps the
2. Faith finds in Christ what - e'er we need To save and
3. Faith to the con - science whis - pers peace; And bids the
4. Such faith in us, O God, im - plant, And to our

prom - ise God has giv'n; Se - cure - ly fixed on
strength - en, guide and feed; Strong in His grace it
mourn - er's sigh - ing cease; By faith the chil - dren's
prayers Thy fa - vor grant, In Je - sus Christ, Thy

Christ a - lone, A trust that can - - not be o'er-thrown.
joys to share His cross, in hope..... His crown to wear.
right we claim, And call up - on..... our Fa - ther's name.
sav - ing Son, Who is our fount..... of health a - lone.

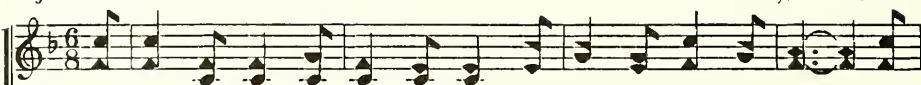
456

Faith Is the Victory

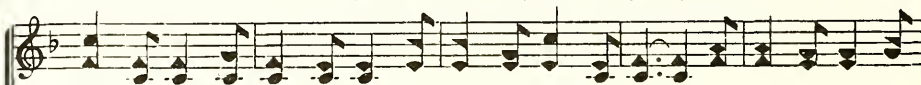
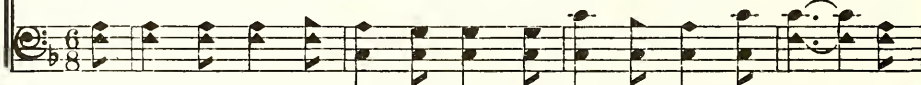
This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.—I John 5:4

John H. Yates, 1837-1900

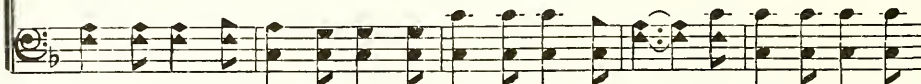
Ira D. Sankey, 1840-1908



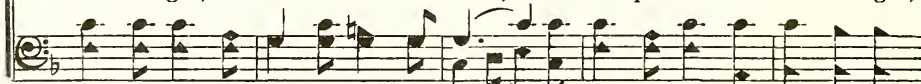
1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise, And
2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God; We
3. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White rai-ment shall be giv'n; Be-



press the bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glowing skies. A-against the foe in
tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of triumph trod. By faith they, like a
fore the an-gels he shall know His name confessed in heav'n. Then onward from the



vales be-low Let all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know,
whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-'ry field; The faith by which they conquered Death
hills of light, Our hearts with love a-flame, We'll vanquish all the hosts of night,



REFRAIN



That o-ver-comes the world. Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the
Is still our shin-ing shield.
In Je-sus' conqu'ring name. Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the



vic-to-ry! Oh, glo-ri-ous vic-to-ry, That o-ver-comes the world.
vic-to-ry!



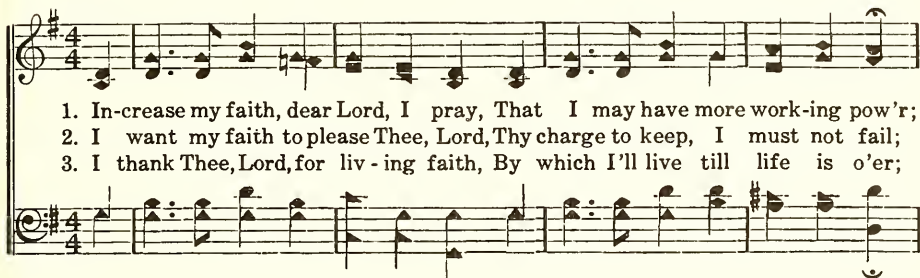
Increase My Faith, Dear Lord

457

The apostles said unto the Lord, Increase our faith.—Luke 17:5

Henry W. VanHoose, b. 1900

Henry W. VanHoose, b. 1900



1. In-crease my faith, dear Lord, I pray, That I may have more work-ing pow'r;
 2. I want my faith to please Thee, Lord, Thy charge to keep, I must not fail;
 3. I thank Thee, Lord, for liv-ing faith, By which I'll live till life is o'er;

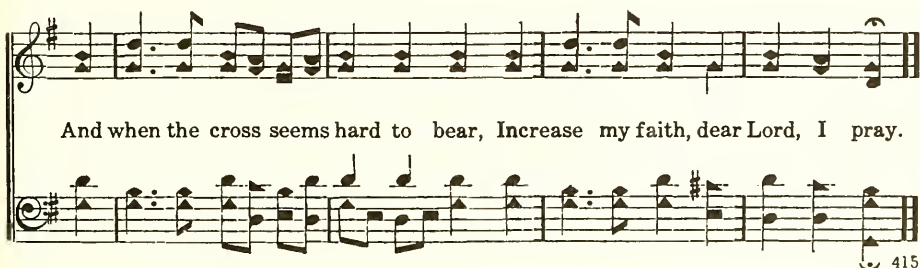


And when the temp-ter comes my way, Lord, keep me in each try-ing hour.
 I have a bless-ed hope stead-fast, 'Tis an-chored safe with-in the veil.
 Then still by faith, on wings of love, I'll soar a-way to heav-en's shore.

REFRAIN



O hear my ear-nest prayer, dear Lord, And make me strong-er day by day;



And when the cross seems hard to bear, Increase my faith, dear Lord, I pray.

458

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

Many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.—Psalm 40:3

Louisa M. R. Stead, c.1850-1917

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921



1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans-ing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav-iour. Friend;



Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
 Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleans-ing flood!
 Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
 And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.



REFRAIN



Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!



Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!



Trusting Jesus

459

Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him.—Job 13:15

Edgar Page Stites, 1836-1921

Ira D. Sankey, 1840-1908

1. Sim - ply trust - ing ev - 'ry day, Trust - ing through a storm - y way;
 2. Brightly doth His Spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;
 3. Sing - ing if my way - is clear; Pray - ing if the path be drear;
 4. Trust - ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth be past;

E - ven when my faith is small, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.
 While He leads I can - not fall; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.
 If in dan - ger, for Him call; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.
 Till with - in the jas - per wall; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

REFRAIN

Trust - ing as the mo - ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;

Trust - ing Him what - e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

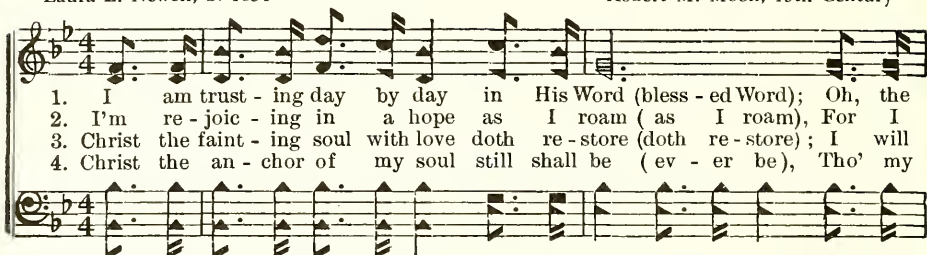
460

I Am Trusting in His Word

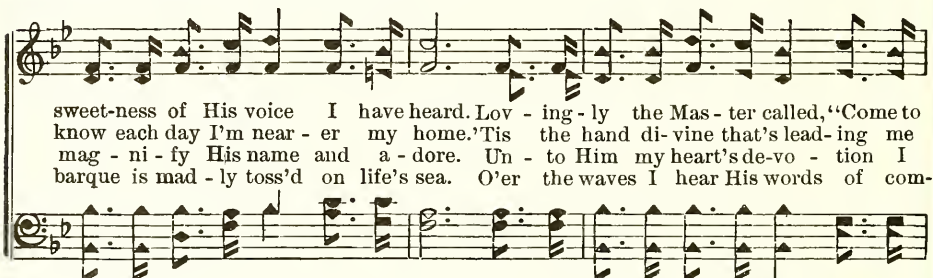
It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.—Psalm 118:8

Laura E. Newell, b. 1854

Robert M. Moon, 19th Century



1. I am trust - ing day by day in His Word (bless - ed Word); Oh, the
 2. I'm re - joice - ing in a hope as I roam (as I roam); For I
 3. Christ the faint - ing soul with love doth re - store (doth re - store); I will
 4. Christ the an - chor of my soul still shall be (ev - er be), Tho' my



sweet-ness of His voice I have heard. Lov - ing - ly the Mas - ter called, "Come to
 know each day I'm near - er my home." 'Tis the hand di - vine that's lead - ing me
 mag - ni - fy His name and a - dore. Un - to Him my heart's de - vo - tion I
 barque is mad - ly toss'd on life's sea. O'er the waves I hear His words of com -



Me" ("Come to Me"), And my heart re - plied, "I'll come, Lord, to Thee."
 on (safe - ly on), And will guide me till the shad - ows are gone.
 bring (glad - ly bring); All se - cured I safe - ly rest 'neath His wing.
 mand (His command); E'en the tem - pest doth His voice un - der - stand.

REFRAIN



I am trust - - - ing, I am trust - - - ing, I am
 Trust - ing in His Word, Trust - ing in His Word,
 trust - ing in my Lord and my King. I am trust - - - ing, I am
 and my King. I am trust - ing in His Word,

I Am Trusting in His Word

trust - - - ing; All the rich - ness of His grace I would sing.
Trust - ing in His Word;

Trust in Jesus

461

Let him trust in the name of the Lord.—Isa. 50:10

C. L. Moore, 19th Century

C. L. Moore, 19th Century

1. Oh, a - ny-where my Sav - iour leads, I'll put my trust in Je - sus; He
2. Tho' friends for-sake me here be - low, I'll put my trust in Je - sus; His
3. My way seems clear, I need not fear, I'll put my trust in Je - sus; For
4. O Je - sus, save me in Thy love, I'll put my trust in Je - sus; At

will sup - ply my ev - 'ry need, I'll put my trust in Je - sus.
lov - ing grace He will be - stow, I'll put my trust in Je - sus.
He's a lov - ing Friend so dear, I'll put my trust in Je - sus.
last I'll rest with Him a - bove, I'll put my trust in Je - sus.

REFRAIN

Trust Him, trust Him, Ev - er trust in Je - sus; His
Trust Him, trust Him, yes, we'll trust Him,

prom - is - es He'll ev - er keep, I'll put my trust in Je - sus.

462

I Am Trusting in My Saviour

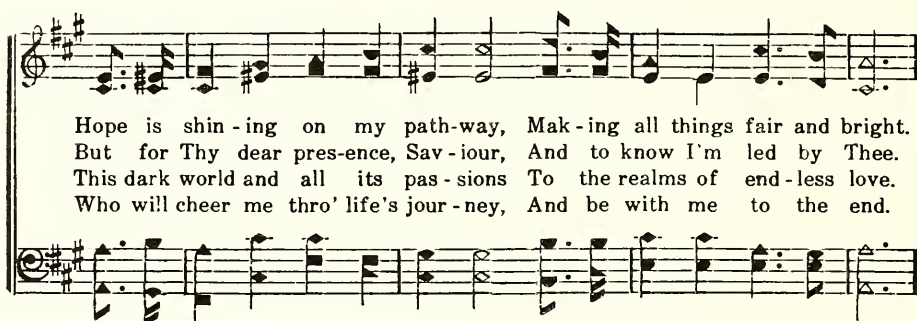
My shield, and He in whom I trust.—Psalm 144:2

G. W. Lyon, 19th Century

T. B. Mosley, 19th Century

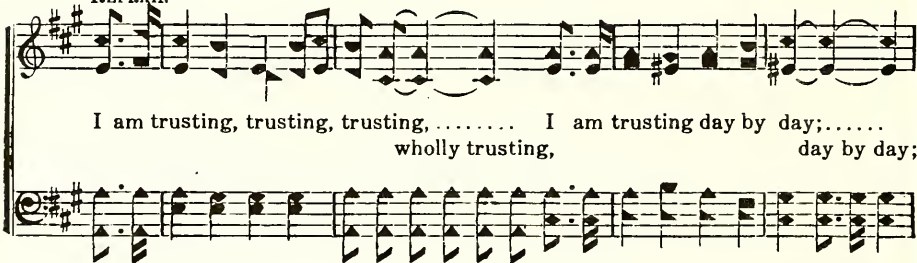


1. I am trust-ing in my Sav-iour, With a calm and stead-y light;
 2. I am trust-ing in my Sav-iour, Oh, how sad my life would be,
 3. I am trust-ing in my Sav-iour, Faith ex-ult-ant mounts a-bove
 4. Oh, how sweet to trust my Sav-iour, Know-ing that He is a friend,

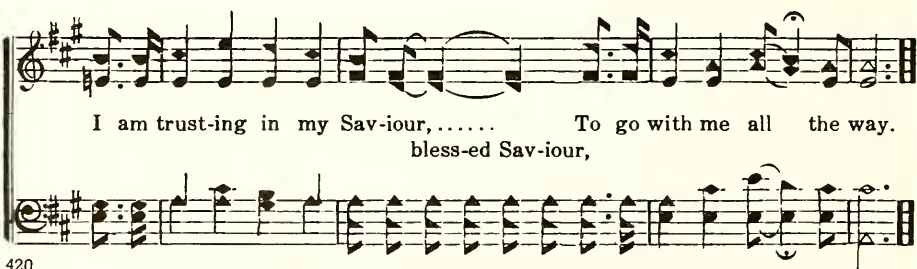


Hope is shin-ing on my path-way, Mak-ing all things fair and bright.
 But for Thy dear pres-ence, Sav-iour, And to know I'm led by Thee.
 This dark world and all its pas-sions To the realms of end-less love.
 Who will cheer me thro' life's jour-ney, And be with me to the end.

REFRAIN



I am trusting, trusting, trusting,..... I am trusting day by day;.....
 wholly trusting, day by day;



I am trust-ing in my Sav-iour,..... To go with me all the way.
 bless-ed Sav-iour,

Trust Your Hand into His

463

We trust in the living God.—I Tim. 4:10

Edwin W. Penner, b. 1924

Edwin W. Penner, b. 1924

1. O soul, you know the pres-ent and the past; All that you have been thro',
 2. May - be some joy or sor-row round the bend Lies there to wrap your soul,
 3. Oh, will you trust your fu-ture un - to Him, Who led the men of old,
 4. Then when at last you're led up the last climb; And break all earth-ly ties;

Yet lies be - fore you "fu-ture" deep and vast; God on - ly knows what
 Or just a chance a help - ing hand to lend Some wea - ry wan - der -
 To lead you too, thro' val - leys that are dim And tread each step as
 And God Him - self will wel - come you sub - lime For - ev - er - more be -

REFRAIN

it will hold for you.
 er to find the goal.
 He to you'll un - fold? Trust your hand in - to His, Give your all un - to Him,
 neath ce - les - tial skies.

Let Him lead you all the way, Trust your hand in - to His.

Trust Him

The Lord . . . knoweth them that trust in Him.—Nah. 1:7

Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932

Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932

1. Fear not, for God the Fa-ther Thy se-cret sor-row knows,
 2. His eye is al-ways watch-ing, His ear is keen to hear;
 3. Will He who feeds the spar-row Not al-so care for thee,
 4. "I nev-er will for-sake thee!" Blest prom-ise from His Word!

And to thy strength He tem-pers The cold-est wind that blows.
 His love is all-suf-fi-cient To calm the grav-est fear.
 And in the hour of sor-row Thy guide and com-fort be?
 Take heart, and cease re-pin-ing; Be-lieve on Christ the Lord.

REFRAIN

Then trust Him in shine and shade; Trust Him, be not a-fraid:

He's walk-ing close be-side thee; His hand will safe-ly guide thee;

rit.
 His wings se-cre-ly hide thee; Then trust! Be not a-fraid.

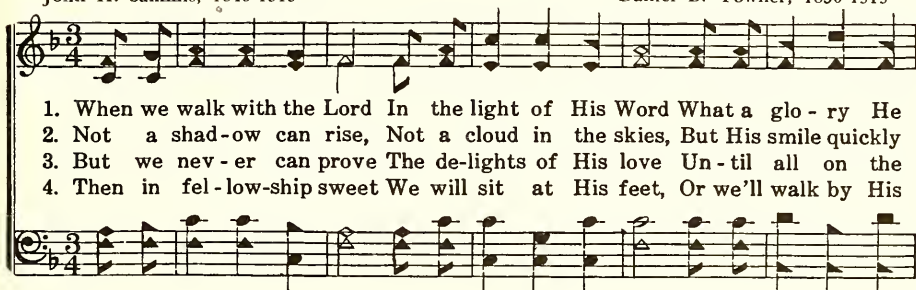
Trust and Obey

465

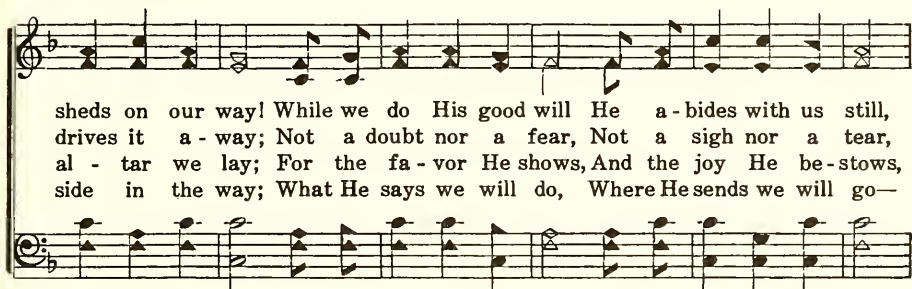
Obey My voice, and I will be your God.—Jer. 7:23

John H. Sammis, 1846-1919

Daniel B. Towner, 1850-1919

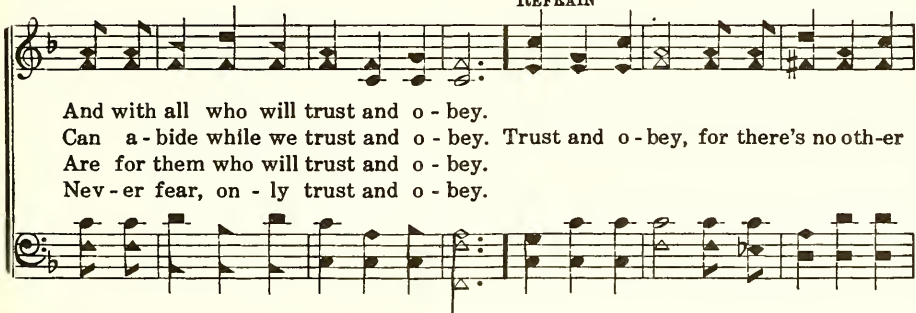


1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word What a glo - ry He
 2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
 3. But we nev - er can prove The de - lights of His love Un - til all on the
 4. Then in fel - low - ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

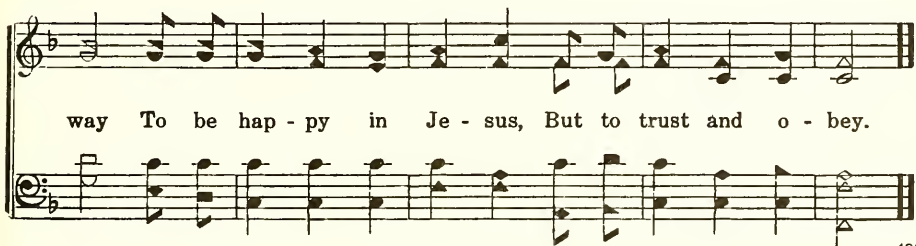


sheds on our way! While we do His good will He a - bides with us still,
 drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
 al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be - stows,
 side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go—

REFRAIN



And with all who will trust and o - bey.
 Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's no oth - er
 Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
 Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.



way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey.

466

All the Way My Saviour Leads Me

Thou shalt remember all the way which the Lord thy God led thee.—Deut. 8:2

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

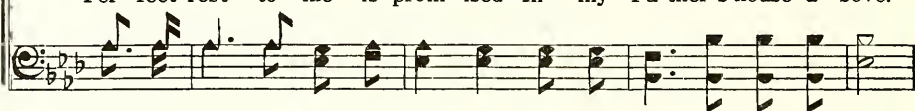
Robert Lowry, 1826-1899



1. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
2. All the way my Sav-iour leads me, Cheers each wind-ing path I tread,
3. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; Oh, the full-ness of His love!



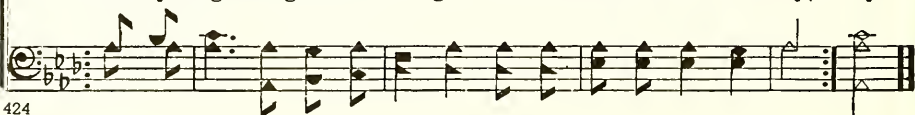
Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who through life has been my Guide?
 Gives me grace for ev-'ry tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread.
 Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove.



Heav'n-ly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
 Though my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
 When my spir-it, clothed im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,



For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well; well.
 Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see; see.
 This my song through endless a-ges: Je-sus led me all the way; way.



The Unseen Hand

467

O my God, I trust in Thee.—Psalm 25:2

A. J. Sims, 20th Century

A. J. Sims, 20th Century

1. There is an un-seen hand to me, That leads thro' ways I can-not see;
 2. His hand has led thro' shad-ows drear, And while it leads I have no fear;
 3. I long to see my Sav-iour's face And sing the sto-ry "Saved by Grace,"

While go-ing thro' this world of woe, This hand still leads me as I go.
 I know 'twill lead me to that home, Where sin or sor-row ne'er can come.
 And there up-on that gold-en strand, I'll praise Him for His guid-ing hand.

REFRAIN

I'm trust-ing to the un-seen hand, That guides me thro' this wear-y land;

And some sweet day I'll reach that strand, Still guid-ed by the un-seen hand.

Leave It There

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in Him, and He shall bring it to pass.—
Psalm 37:5

Charles Albert Tindlay, 1851-1933

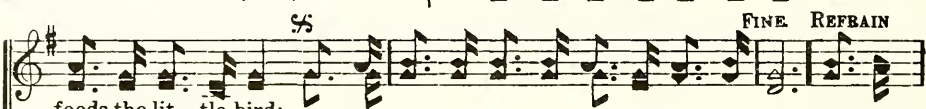
Arr. by Charles A. Tindlay, Jr., 20th Century



1. If the world from you withhold of its sil-ver and its gold, And you
2. If your bod-y suf-fers pain and your health you can't re-gain, And your
3. When your en-e-mies as-sail and your heart be-gins to fail, Don't for-
4. When your youthful days are gone and old age is steal-ing on, And your



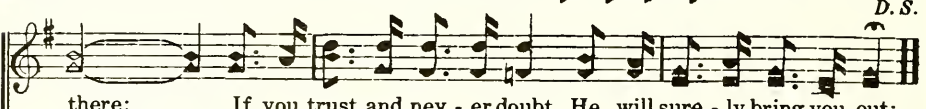
have to get a-long with meager fare, Just re-mem-ber, in His Word, how He
soul is al-most sink-ing in de-spair, Je-sus knows the pain you feel, He can
get that God in heav-en answers pray'r; He will make a way for you and will
bod-y bends beneath the weight of care; He will nev-er leave you then, He'll go



feeds the lit-tle bird;
save and He can heal;
lead you safe-ly thro'; Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there. Leave it
with you to the end;



there, leave it there, there, Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it
Leave it there, leave it there,



there; If you trust and nev-er doubt, He will sure-ly bring you out;
leave it there;

Hold Thou My Hand

469

I the Lord have called thee . . . and will hold thine hand.—Isa. 42:6

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

Hubert P. Main, 1839-1925

1. Hold Thou my hand, so weak I am, and help - less,
 2. Hold Thou my hand, and clos - er, clos - er draw me
 3. Hold Thou my hand, the way is dark be - fore me
 4. Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the mar - gin

I dare not take one step with - out Thine aid;
 To Thy dear self, my hope, my joy, my all;
 With - out the sun - light of Thy face di - vine;
 Of that lone riv - er Thou didst cross for me;

Hold Thou my hand, for then, O lov - ing Sav - iour,
 Hold Thou my hand, lest hap - ly I should wan - der;
 But when by faith I catch its ra - diant glo - ry,
 A heav'n - ly light may flash a - long its wa - ters,

No dread of ill shall make my soul a - fraid.
 And miss - ing Thee, my trem - bling feet shall fall.
 What heights of joy, what rap - t'rous songs are mine!
 And ev - 'ry wave like crys - tal bright shall be.

470

Anywhere with Jesus

I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me.—Psalm 23:4

Jessie Brown Pounds, 1861-1921

Daniel B. Towner, 1850-1919

1. An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go; An - y - where He
 2. An - y - where with Je - sus I am not a - lone; Oth - er friends may
 3. An - y - where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark' ning

leads me in this world be - low; An - y - where with - out Him dear - est
 fail me, He is still my own; Though His hand may lead me o - ver
 shad - ows round a - bout me creep; Know - ing I shall wak - en nev - er

joys would fade; An - y - where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
 drear - y ways, An - y - where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
 more to roam, An - y - where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.

REFRAIN

An - y - where! an - y - where! Fear I can - not know;

An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

Lean on His Arms

471

God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting Arms.—Deut. 33:27

Lewis E. Jones, 1865-1936

Lewis E. Jones, 1865-1936

1. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He'll help you a - long,
 2. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He'll bright-en the way,
 3. Just leau up - on the arms of Je - sus, O bring ev - 'ry care,
 4. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, Then leave all to Him,

help you a - long; If you will trust His love un - fail - ing, He'll
 bright-en the way; Just fol - low glad - ly where He lead - eth, His
 bring ev - 'ry care! The bur - den that has seemed so heav - y, Take
 leave all to Him; His heart is full of love and mer - cy, His

REFRAIN

fill your heart with song.
 gen - tle voice o - bey. } Lean on His arms, trust-ing in His love;
 to the Lord in pray'r. } Lean up - on His arms, ful - ly
 eyes are nev - er dim.

Lean on His arms, all His mer - cies prove; Lean on His
 Lean up - on His arms and Lean up - on His

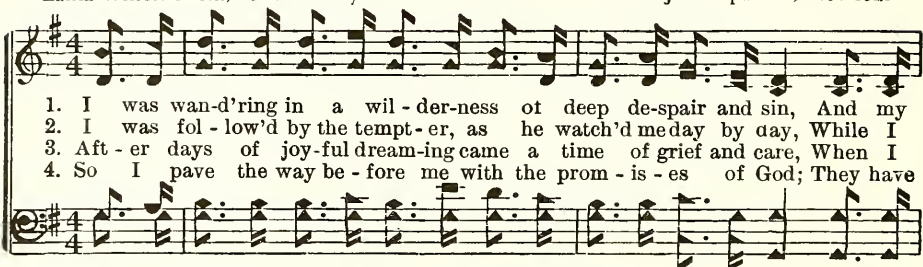
arms,
 arms, ev - er look - ing home a - bove, Just lean on the Sav - iour's arms!

The Promises of God

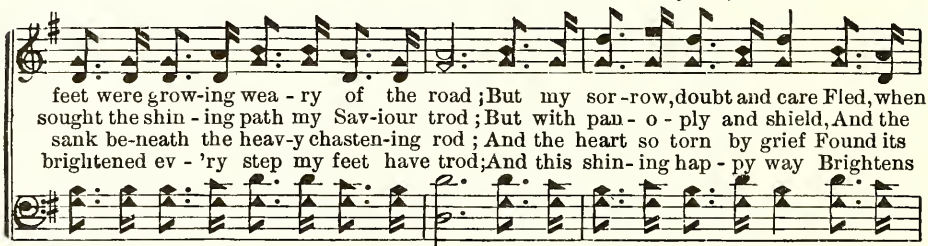
All the promises . . . in Him are yea.—II Cor. 1:20

Lanta Wilson Smith, 19th Century

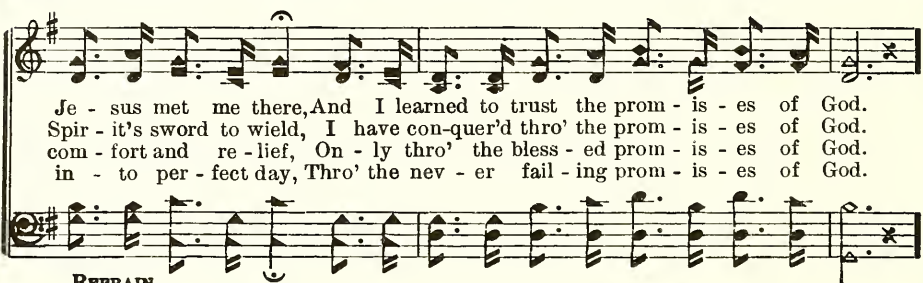
William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921



1. I was wan-d'ring in a wil-der-ness of deep de-spair and sin, And my
 2. I was fol-low'd by the tempt-er, as he watch'd me day by day, While I
 3. Aft-er days of joy-ful dream-ing came a time of grief and care, When I
 4. So I pave the way be-fore me with the prom-is-es of God; They have



feet were grow-ing wea-ry of the road; But my sor-row, doubt and care Fled, when
 sought the shin-ing path my Sav-iour trod; But with pan-o-ply and shield, And the
 sank be-neath the heav-y chasten-ing rod; And the heart so torn by grief Found its
 brightened ev-'ry step my feet have trod; And this shin-ing hap-py way Brightens

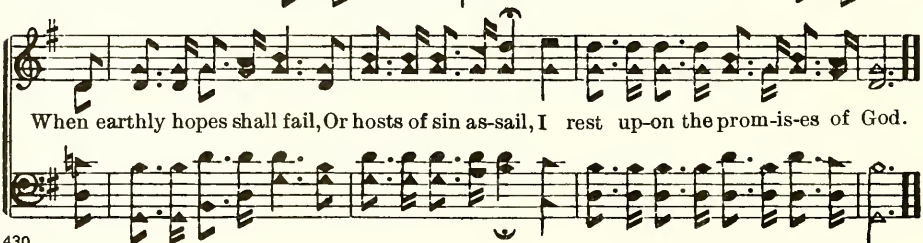


Je-sus met me there, And I learned to trust the prom-is-es of God.
 Spir-it's sword to wield, I have con-quer'd thro' the prom-is-es of God.
 com-fort and re-lief, On-ly thro' the bless-ed prom-is-es of God.
 in-to per-fect day, Thro' the nev-er fail-ing prom-is-es of God.

REFRAIN



I be-lieve the prom-is-es of God, I can trust His nev-er fail-ing Word;



When earthly hopes shall fail, Or hosts of sin as-sail, I rest up-on the prom-is-es of God.

The Lord Is My Shepherd

473

From Psalm 23

Ralph E. Hudson, 1843-1901



1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, I shall not want; He mak-eth me down to
2. My soul cri-eth out: "Re-store me a - gain, And give me the strength to
3. Yea, tho' I should walk the val - ley of death, Yet why should I fear from



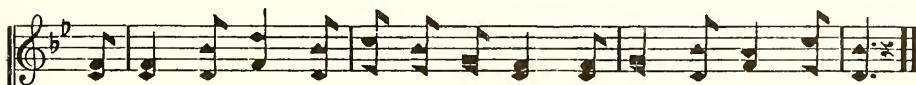
lie In pas-tures green, He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
 take The nar - row path of right-eous-ness, E'en for His own name's sake."
 ill? For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.



REFRAIN



His yoke is eas - y, His bur - den is light, I've found it so, I've found it so;



He lead - eth me by day and by night, Where liv - ing wa - ters flow.



Standing on the Promises

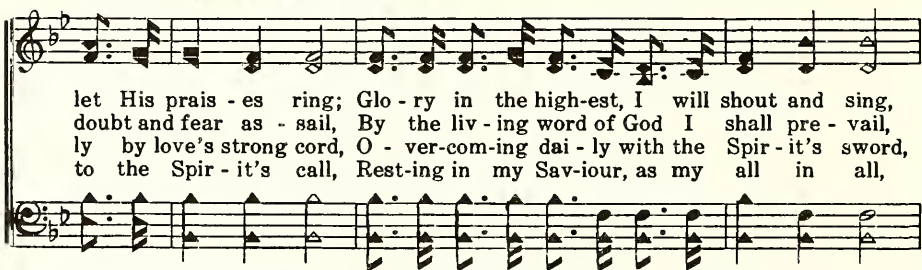
All the promises of God in Him are yea, and in Him Amen.—II Cor. 1:20

R. Kelso Carter, 1849-1928

R. Kelso Carter, 1849-1928



1. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Through e-ter-nal a - ges
 2. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es that can-not fail, When the howl-ing storms of
 3. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e - ter-nal-
 4. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es I can-not fall, Lis-t'ning ev-'ry mo-ment

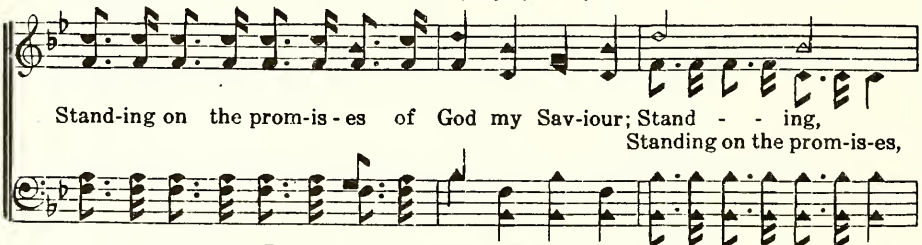


let His prais-es ring; Glo-ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
 doubt and fear as-sail, By the liv-ing word of God I shall pre-vail,
 ly by love's strong cord, O-ver-com-ing dai-ly with the Spir-it's sword,
 to the Spir-it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-iour, as my all in all,

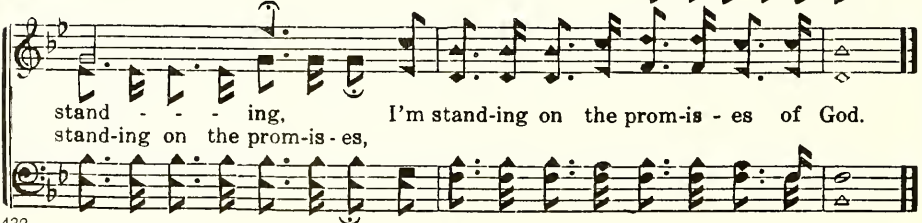
REFRAIN



Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - - ing, stand - - ing,
 Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,



Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God my Sav-iour; Stand - - ing,
 Standing on the prom-is-es,



stand - - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God.
 stand-ing on the prom-is-es,

What God Hath Promised

475

The Lord will give you, according as He hath promised.—Exodus 12:25

Annie Johnson Flint, 1866-1932

William M. Runyan, 1870-1957

1. God hath not prom-ised skies al - ways blue, Flow - er-strewn path-ways
 2. God hath not prom-ised we shall not know Toil and temp-ta - tion,
 3. God hath not prom-ised smooth roads and wide, Swift, eas - y trav - el,
 all our lives through; God hath not prom-ised sun with - out rain,
 trou - ble and woe; He hath not told us we shall not bear
 need - ing no guide; Nev - er a moun - tain rock - y and steep,

REFRAIN

Joy with - out sor - row, peace with - out pain.
 Man - y a bur - den, man - y a care. But God hath prom-ised
 Nev - er a riv - er tur - bid and deep.
 strength for the day, Rest for the la - bor, light for the way, Grace for the
 tri - als, help from a - bove, Un - fail - ing sym - pa - thy, un - dy - ing love.

476

I Know God's Promise Is True

The promise is unto you, and to your children.—Acts 2:39

Lelia N. Morris, 1862-1929

Lelia N. Morris, 1862-1929



1. For God so loved this sin - ful world, His Son He free - ly gave,
2. I was a way - ward, wand'ring child, A slave to sin and fear,
3. The "who - so - ev - er" of the Lord, I trust - ed was for me;
4. E - ter - nal life, be - gun be - low, Now fills my heart and soul;



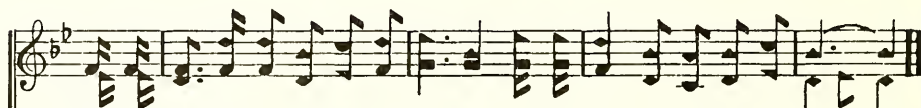
That who - so - ev - er would be - lieve, E - ter - nal life should have.
 Un - til this bless - ed prom - ise fell Like mu - sic on my ear.
 I took Him at His gra - cious word, From sin He set me free.
 I'll sing His praise for - ev - er - more, Who has re - deemed my soul.



REFRAIN



'Tis true, oh, yes, 'tis true, God's won - der - ful prom - ise is true;
 the prom - ise is true, 'tis true;



For I've trusted, and test - ed, and tried it, And I know God's promise is true.
 'tis true.



Blessed Assurance

477

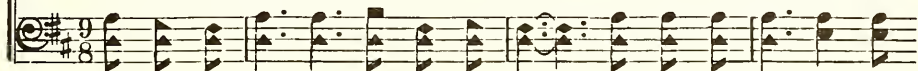
He is faithful that promised.—Heb. 10:23

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

Phoebe P. Knapp, 1839-1908



1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vi-sions of rap-ture now
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am



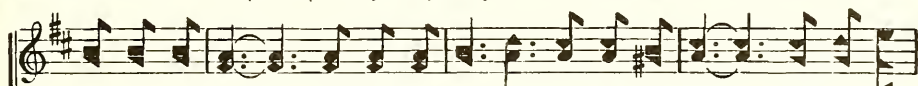
glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God,
 burst on my sight; An-gels de-scend-ing bring from a-bove
 hap-py and blest; Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove,



REFRAIN



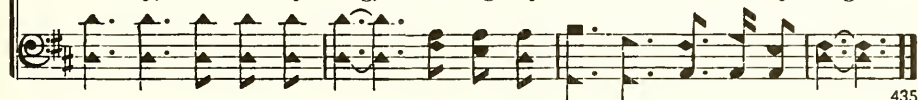
Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
 Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry,
 Filled with His good-ness, lost in His love.



this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my



sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long.



I Know Whom I Have Believed

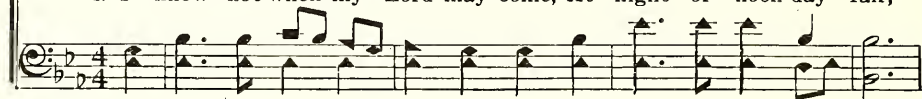
II Timothy 1:12

Daniel W. Whittle, 1840-1901

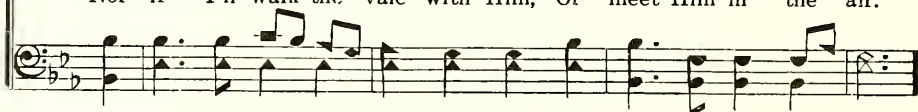
James McGranahan, 1840-1907



1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,
 2. I know not how this sav-ing faith To me He did im-part,
 3. I know not how the Spir-it moves, Con-vinc-ing men of sin,
 4. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,



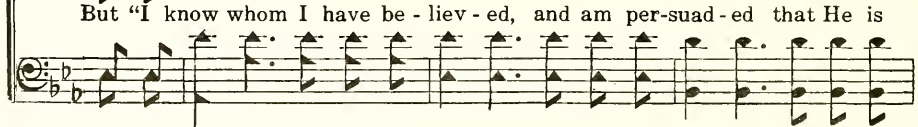

Nor why, un-wor-thy, Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
 Nor how be-liev-ing in His Word Wrought peace with-in my heart.
 Re-veal-ing Je-sus through the Word, Cre-at-ing faith in Him.
 Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."



REFRAIN



But "I know whom I have be-liev-ed, and am per-suad-ed that He is




a-ble To keep that which I've com-mit-ted Un-to Him a-gainst that day."



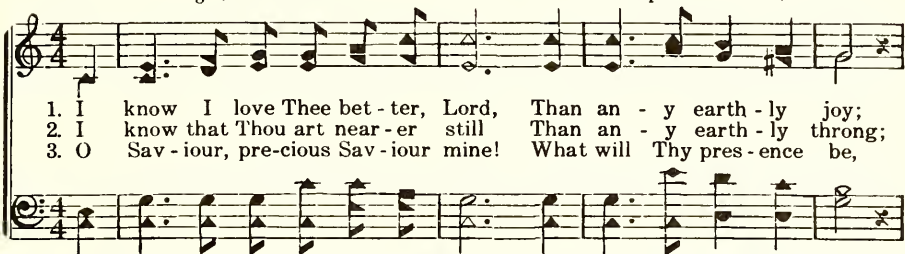
I Know I Love Thee Better, Lord

479

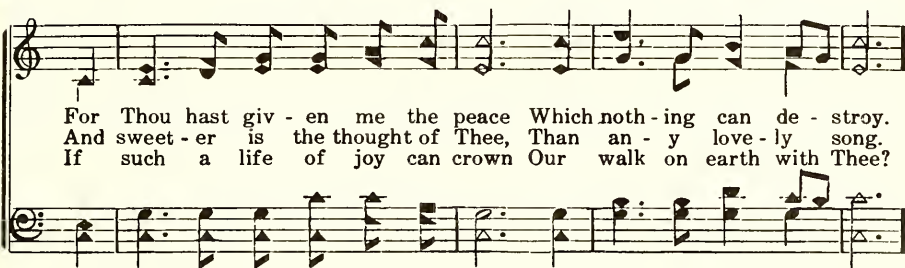
Behold, the half was not told me.—I Kings 10:7

Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879

Ralph E. Hudson, 1843-1901



1. I know I love Thee bet - ter, Lord, Than an - y earth - ly joy;
 2. I know that Thou art near - er still Than an - y earth - ly throng;
 3. O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour mine! What will Thy pres - ence be,

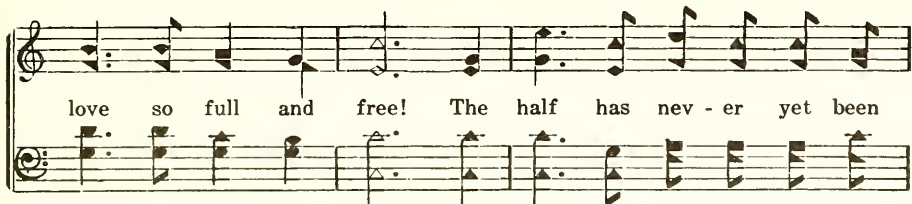


For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.
 And sweet - er is the thought of Thee, Than an - y love - ly song.
 If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?

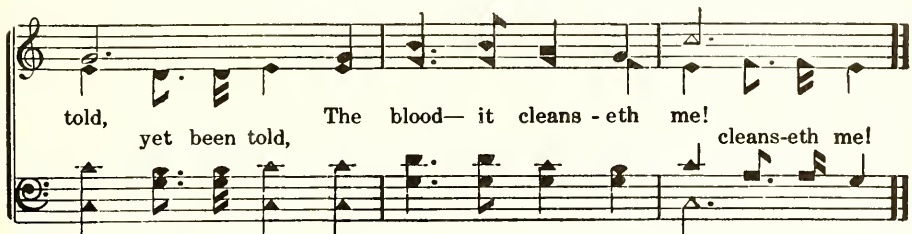
REFRAIN



The half has nev - er yet been told yet been told Of



love so full and free! The half has nev - er yet been



told, yet been told, The blood— it cleans - eth me! cleans-eth me!

480

God Will Take Care of You

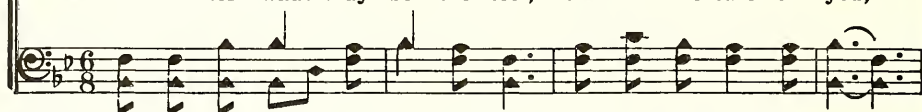
Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in Him; and He shall bring it to pass.—
 Psalm 37:5

Civilla D. Martin, 1866-1948

W. Stillman Martin, 1862-1935



1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
2. Through days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;



Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
 When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
 Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
 Lean, wea - ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.



REFRAIN



God will take care of you, Through ev-'ry day, O'er all the way;



He will take care of you, God will take care of you.....
 take care of you.



Not Made with Hands

481

We know . . . we have . . . an house not made with hands.—II Cor. 5:1

Source Unknown

Arr. by John S. Brown, 20th Century

Source Unknown

Arr. by Avanelle Dyer, 20th Century

1. Christ went a build - ing to pre - pare, Not made with hands;
 2. Put on the ar - mor of our God, Not made with hands;
 3. Keep fight - ing sin, that aw - ful foe, Not made with hands;
 4. That cit - y's built with pre - cious stone, Not made with hands;

And 'twill be decked with jew - els rare, Not made with hands.
 And take the path our Cap - tain trod, Not made with hands.
 Un - til you hear the trum - pet blow, Not made with hands.
 With - in we'll gath - er 'round the throne, Not made with hands.

REFRAIN

I know, I know, I know, I have an - oth - er build - ing;

I know, I know, I know, I know, Not made with hands.

The Solid Rock

The Lord is my defence; and my God is the rock of my refuge.—Psalm 94:22

Edward Mote, 1797-1874

William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and
 2. When dark - ness seems to veil His face, I rest on His un -
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, and blood, Sup - port me in the
 4. When He shall come with trump - et sound, O, may I then in

right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But whol - ly
 chang - ing grace; In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My an - chor
 whelm - ing flood; When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is
 Him be found; Clad in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault - less to

REFRAIN

lean on Je - sus' name.
 holds with - in the vail. On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All
 all my hope and stay.
 stand be - fore the throne.

oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

Will Your Anchor Hold?

483

An anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast.—Heb. 6:19

Priscilla J. Owens, 1829-1899

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921

1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds un - fold
 2. It is safe - ly moored, 'twill the storm with - stand, For 'tis well se - cured
 3. It will firm - ly hold in the straits of fear, When the break - ers have told
 4. When our eyes be - hold thro' the gath - ring night The cit - y of gold,

their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the ca - bles strain,
 by the Sav - iour's hand; And the ca - bles, passed from His heart to mine,
 the reef is near; Though the tem - pest rage and the wild winds blow,
 our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast by the heav'n - ly shore,

REFRAIN

Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?
 Can de - fy the blast, thro' strength di - vine. We have an an - chor that
 Not an an - gry wave shall our bark o'er - flow.
 With the storms all past for - ev - er - more.

keeps the soul Stead - fast and sure while the bil - lows roll, Fastened to the

rit.
 Rock which can - not move, Ground - ed firm and deep in the Sav - iour's love.

484

When Peace, Like a River

Peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you.—John 14:27

Horatio G. Stafford, 1828-1888

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876



1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way,
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come,
 3. My sin— O the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought—
 4. O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,



When sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my
 Let this blest as - sur - ance con - trol; That Christ hath re -
 My sin— not in part, but the whole, Is nailed to His
 The clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall re -



lot, Thou hast taught me to say, It is well, it is
 gard - ed my help - less es - tate, And hath shed His own
 cross and I bear it no more— Praise the Lord, praise the
 sound, and the Lord shall de - scend, "E - ven so"— It is

REFRAIN



well with my soul.
 blood for my soul. It is well..... with my
 Lord, O my soul!
 well with my soul. It is well

When Peace, Like a River

soul,..... It is well, it is well with my soul.

with my soul,

To Thy Pastures, Fair and Large

485

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.—Psalm 23:1

James Merrick, 1720-1796

Henri A. Caesar Malan, 1787-1864

1. To Thy pas - tures, fair and large, Heav'n - ly Shep - herd,
 2. When I faint with sum - mer's heat, Thou shalt guide my
 3. Safe the drear - y vale I tread, By the shades of
 4. Con - stant to my lat - est end, Thou my foot - steps

lead Thy charge; And my couch with ten - d'rest care, Midst the
 wea - ry feet To the streams, that, still and slow, Thro' the
 death o'er - spread, With Thy rod and staff sup - plied— This my
 shalt at - tend; Thou shalt bid Thy hal - lowed dome Yield me

spring-ing grass pre - pare, Midst the spring-ing grass pre - pare.
 ver - dant mead-ows flow, Thro' the ver - dant mead-ows flow.
 guard, and that my guide, This my guard, and that my guide.
 an e - ter - nal home, Yield me an e - ter - nal home.

486

Is My Name Written There?

Rejoice, because your names are written in heaven.—Luke 10:20

Mary Ann Kidder, 1820-1905

Frank M. Davis, 1839-1896

1. Lord, I care not for rich - es, Nei - ther sil - ver nor gold; I would
 2. Lord, my sins they are man - y, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy
 3. Oh! that beau - ti - ful cit - y, With its man - sions of light, With its

make sure of heav - en, I would en - ter the fold. In the book of Thy
 blood, O my Sav - iour, Is suf - fi - cient for me; For Thy prom - ise is
 glo - ri - fied be - ings, In pure gar - ments of white; Where no e - vil thing

king - dom, With its pa - ges so fair, Tell me, Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Is my
 writ - ten, In bright let - ters that glow, "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, I will
 com - eth To de - spoil what is fair; Where the an - gels are watch - ing, Is my

REFRAIN

name writ - ten there?
 make them like snow." Is my name writ - ten there, On the page white and fair?
 name writ - ten there?

In the book of Thy king - dom, Is my name writ - ten there?

He Knoweth the Way that I Take

487

He knoweth the way that I take.—Job 23:10

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929

Charles Edwin Pollock, b. 1853

With expression.

1. He know - eth the way that I take, And nev - er His child will for - sake ,
 2. He know - eth the way that I take, He will not His cov - e - nant break ;
 3. He know - eth the way that I take, And hap - py my life He will make ;

But He will be with me each day, And for me will light up the way.
 His love will be faith - ful and true, And dai - ly its blessings re - new.
 My side He is con - stant - ly near, To fill me with com - fort and cheer.

REFRAIN

The way that I take He know - eth, And to me His love He show - eth ; With -

in me His im - age grow - eth, And so I am hap - py al - way.

488

Thou Thinkest, Lord, of Me

The Lord thinketh upon me.—Psalm 40:17

Edmund S. Lorenz, 1854-1942

Edmund S. Lorenz, 1854-1942

1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns that pierce my feet,
 2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Up - on my soul their shad-ow cast;
 3. Let shadows come, let shad-ows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,

One thought re - mains su - preme-ly sweet, Thou think - est, Lord, of me!
 Their gloom re - minds my heart at last, Thou think - est, Lord, of me!
 I am con - tent for this I know, Thou think - est, Lord, of me!

D.S. — *What need I fear since Thou art near, And think - est, Lord, of me!*

REFRAIN

D. S.

Thou think - est, Lord, of me, of me, Thou think - est, Lord, of me! of me!

489

How Gentle God's Commands

His commandments are not grievous.—I John 5:3

Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751

Hans G. Nägeli, 1773-1836

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind His pre - cepts are!
 2. Be - neath His watch - ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell;
 3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?
 4. His good - ness stands ap-proved, Un - changed from day to day;

How Gentle God's Commands

Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.
 That hand which bears all na - ture up, Shall guard His chil - dren well.
 Haste to your heav'n-ly Fa - ther's throne, And sweet re - fresh-ment find.
 Come, drop your bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way.

The Lord of Glory

490

The Lord is my light and my salvation.—Psalm 27:1

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

T. B. Mosley, 19th Century

1. The Lord of glo - ry is my light, And my sal - va - tion too;
 2. One priv - i - lege my heart de - sires, Oh, grant me an a - bode
 3. There shall I of - fer my re - quests, And see Thy beau - ty still;

God is my strength; nor will I fear What all my foes can do. . .
 A - mong the church - es of Thy saints, The tem - ples of my God!
 Shall hear Thy mes - sa - ges of love, And there in - quire Thy will.
 D.S.—God has a strong pa - vil - ion, where He makes my soul a - bide. . .

REFRAIN
 When trou - bles rise and storms ap - pear, There may His chil - dren hide. . .

491

O Father, Lead Us

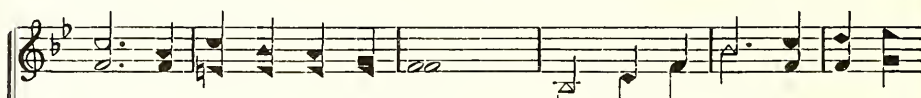
I am the Lord thy God . . . which leadeth thee.—Isa. 48:17

Alice Jean Cleator, 19th Century

George C. Hugg, 1848-1907

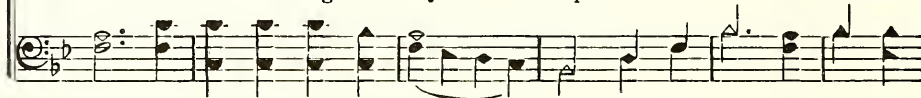
With spirit

1. O Fa - ther, lead us Gen - tly by the hand, Thro' sun and
 2. When we would fal - ter Or when we would stray, O Fa - ther,



shad - ow Of the fu - ture land!
 lead us All a - long our way!

Dim and un - trav - eled Lies the
 Help us to ev - er Clos - er



way be - fore: O Fa - ther, lead us, Lead us ev - er - more!
 walk to Thee, Thro' ways of dark - ness Where we can - not see!



REFRAIN



Fears oft af - fright us! Doubt - ings walk be - fore!



O heav'n - ly Fa - ther, lead us, Now, and ev - er - more.



Precious Promise

492

I will guide thee with Mine eye.—Psalm 32:8

Nathaniel Niles, b. 1835

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876



1. Pre - cious prom - ise God hath giv - en To the wea - ry pass - er - by,
2. When temp - ta - tions al - most win thee, And thy trust - ed watch - ers fly,
3. When thy se - cret hopes have perished In the grave of years gone by,
4. When the shades of life are fall - ing, And the hour has come to die,



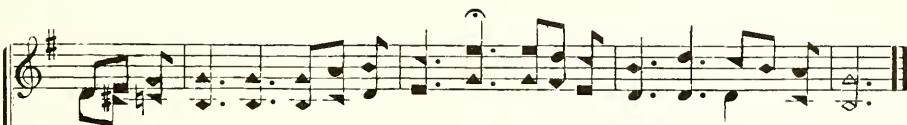
On the way from earth to heav - en, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
 Let this prom - ise ring with - in thee, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
 Let this prom - ise still be cher - ished, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
 Hear the trust - y Pi - lot call - ing, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."



REFRAIN



I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with Mine eye;



On the way from earth to heav - en,, I will guide thee with Mine eye.



Just As Seemeth Good to Thee

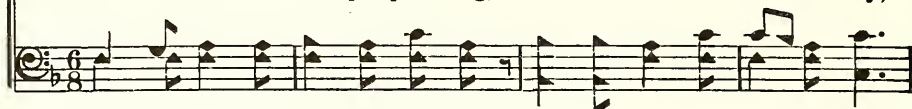
Just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of saints.—Rev. 15:3

Ida L. Reed, b. 1865

George C. Hugg, 1848-1907

Fervently

1. Choose my path, O bless - ed Sav - iour, Let me, trust - ing, lean on Thee;
 2. Let Thy wis - dom guide me ev - er, For I dare not trust my own;
 3. Life is full of cares per - plex - ing, And a - lone I lose the way;



Or - der Thou life's joys and du - ties, Just as seem - eth good to Thee.
 Lead Thou me in ten - der mer - cy, Leave me not to walk a - lone.
 Keep me near to Thee, dear Sav - iour, Choose for me the path, I pray.



REFRAIN



Just as seem - eth good to Thee, Just as seem - eth good to Thee;



Or - der Thou my steps, dear Sav - iour, Just as seem - eth good to Thee.



Where He Leads I'll Follow

494

My sheep hear My voice, . . . and they follow Me.—John 10:27

William A. Ogden, 1841-1897

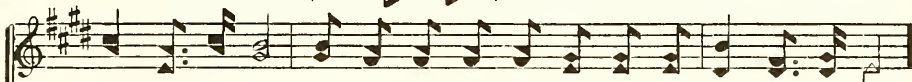
William A. Ogden, 1841-1897



1. Sweet are the prom-is-es, Kind is the word; Dear-er far than
2. Sweet is the ten-der love Je-sus hath shown, Sweet-er far than
3. List to His lov-ing words, "Come un-to Me!" Wea-ry, heav-y-



an-y mes-sage man ev-er heard; Pure was the mind of Christ,
 an-y love that mor-tals have known; Kind to the err-ing one,
 la-den, there is sweet rest for thee; Trust in His prom-is-es,



Sin-less, I see; He the great ex-am-ple is, and pat-tern for me.
 Faith-ful is He; He the great ex-am-ple is, and pat-tern for me.
 Faith-ful and sure; Lean up-on the Sav-iour and thy soul is se-cure.



REFRAIN



Where..... He leads I'll fol-low,
 Where He leads I'll fol-low, where He leads I'll fol-low,



Fol-low all the way;
 Fol-low all the way, yes, fol-low all the way; Fol-low Je-sus ev-ery day.



He Leadeth Me

For I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand.—Isa. 41:13

Joseph H. Gilmore, 1834-1918

William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868



1. He lead-eth me: O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur nor re-pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,



What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 By wa-ters calm—o'er troubled sea,—Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me.
 Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.



REFRAIN



He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me; By His own hand He lead-eth me:



His faith-ful fol-l'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.



Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

496

He calleth His own sheep by name, and leadeth them out.—John 10:3

Dorothy A. Thrupp, 1779-1847

William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868



- | | |
|--|-----------------------------------|
| 1. Sav - iour, like a shep-herd lead us, | Much we need Thy ten-d'rest care; |
| 2. We are Thine, do Thou be - friend us, | Be the guard-ian of our way; |
| 3. Thou hast prom-ised to re - ceive us, | Poor and sin - ful tho' we be; |
| 4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, | Ear - ly let us do Thy will; |



- | | |
|--|--------------------------------------|
| In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, | For our use Thy folds pre-pare; |
| Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, | Seek us when we go a - stray: |
| Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, | Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free: |
| Bless-ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, | With Thy love our bos-oms fill: |



- | |
|--|
| Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are, |
| Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray, |
| Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! We will ear - ly turn to Thee, |
| Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast loved us, love us still, |



- | |
|--|
| Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are. |
| Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray. |
| Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! We will ear - ly turn to Thee. |
| Bless-ed Je - sus! Bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast loved us, love us still. |



Lead Me Safely On

The Spirit . . . will guide you into all truth.—John 16:13

J. H. Leslie, 19th Century

Charles Edwin Pollock, b. 1853

1. Lead me safe - ly on by the nar - row way From the shores of
2. With a Shep - herd's care thro' the night and day, Keep me close to
3. Thro' the storms of life, 'mid the o - cean's foam, Lead me safe - ly

time to the realms of day; By the cross of Christ may I
Thee lest I go a - stray; Lead me safe - ly on by Thy
on to my heav'n - ly home; At the fount of life on the

ev - er stand, As I jour - ney on to the bet - ter land.
ten - der love, Thro' this world of sin to my home a - bove.
oth - er shore, Let me free - ly drink till I thirst no more.

REFRAIN

Lead me on, Lead me on, By the strait and nar - row way;
Lead me on, lead me on,

Lead me on, lead me on, to the realms of end - less day.
Lead me on, lead me on, lead me on,

Follow the Path of Jesus

498

Leaving us an example, that ye should follow His steps.—I Pet. 2:21

Source Unknown

From Hymns and Tunes, 1890



1. Fol - low the path of Je - sus, Walk where His foot - steps lead;
 2. Cling to the hand of Je - sus, All through the day and night;
 3. Take up the cross of Je - sus, Shar - ing the shame He bore;



Keep in His beam - ing pres - ence, Ev - 'ry coun - sel heed;
 Dark though the way and drear - y, He will guide you right.
 Self and the world de - ny - ing, Love the Sav - iour more;



Watch, while the hours are fly - ing, Read - y some good to do;
 Live for the good of oth - ers, Help - less, op - pressed and wrong;
 Tell all the world of Je - sus, Think of their gloom and loss,



Quick, while His voice is call - ing, Yield o - be - dience true!
 Lift them from depths of sor - row, In His strength be strong!
 Tell of His great sal - va - tion, Glo - ry in His cross.

499

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

Thou shalt guide me with Thy counsel.—Psalm 73:24

William Williams, 1717-1791

Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land; I am
 2. O - pen now the crys-tal foun-tain, Whence the healing waters flow; Let the
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anx-ious fears sub-side; Bear me

weak, but Thou art might-y, Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand; Bread of heav-en,
 fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar, Lead me all my jour-ney thro'; Strong Deliv'rer,
 thro' the swell-ing cur-rent, Land me safe on Ca-naan's side; Songs of prais-es

Feed me till I want no more; Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more.
 Be Thou still my strength and shield; Strong Deliv'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
 I will ev - er give to Thee, Songs of praises I will ev - er give to Thee.

500

Jesus, Still Lead On

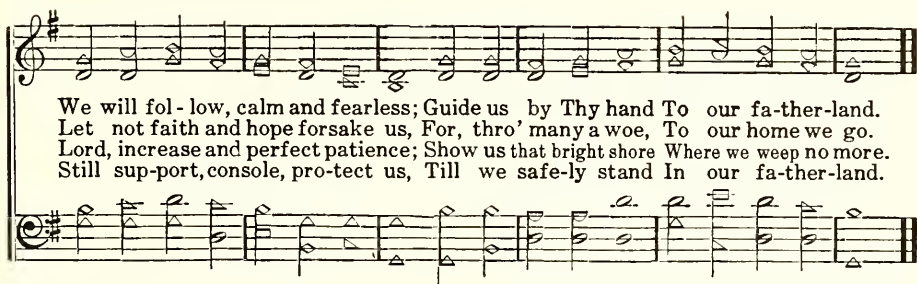
For Thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.—Psalm 31:3

Nicolaus L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760

Trans. by Jane L. Borthwick, 1813-1897

Adam Drese, 1620-1701

1. Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won, And al-though the way be cheerless,
 2. If the way be drear, If the foe be near, Let not faith-less fears o'ertake us,
 3. When we seek re - lief From a long-felt grief, When oppressed by new temptations,
 4. Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; Heav'nly Leader, still di-rect us,



We will fol - low, calm and fearless; Guide us by Thy hand To our fa - ther - land.
 Let not faith and hope forsake us, For, thro' many a woe, To our home we go.
 Lord, increase and perfect patience; Show us that bright shore Where we weep no more.
 Still sup - port, console, pro - tect us, Till we safe - ly stand In our fa - ther - land.

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

501

So He bringeth them unto their desired haven.—Psalm 107:30

Edward Hopper, 1816-1888

John E. Gould, 1822-1875



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar




Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
 Bois - t'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,




Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 Won - drous Sov' reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee." A - MEN.



502

Ever Lead Me

Even there shall Thy hand lead me.—Psalm 139:10

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

1. Out on this dark world, Sav - iour, am I; Be Thou my help - er,
 2. Hope of my heart, Lord, Strength of my soul, Guide Thou my foot - steps
 3. Calm Thou the wild storm, Clear up the way; Keep me from fall - ing

Oh, hear my cry. Thou art my por - tion, All is in Thee, Oh, let Thy
 And keep me whole. My grace and for - tress, Lord, Thou wilt be, Oh, let Thy
 By night and day. Trav'ling to glo - ry, Walking with Thee, Oh, let Thy

REFRAIN

might - y hand ev - er lead me.
 might - y hand ev - er lead me. Wilt Thou lead me by the hand?
 might - y hand ev - er lead me.

503

Oh, Happy Is the Man

Her ways are ways of pleasantness.—Prov. 3:17

Michael Bruce, 1746-1767, Alt.

L. C. Everett, 1818-1867

Moderato

1. Oh, hap - py is the man who hears In - struc - tion's warning voice, And who ce -
 2. For she hath treasures greater far Than east and west un - fold; And her re -
 3. In her right hand is length of days For those who heed her voice; Her left hand
 4. She guides the young with in - no - cence In pleasure's paths to tread; A crown of
 5. Ac - cord - ing as her la - bors rise, So her re - wards increase; Her ways are

les - tial wisdom makes His ear - ly, on - ly choice, His ear - ly, on - ly choice,
wards more precious are Than all their stores of gold, Than all their stores of gold.
of - fers wealth and praise To make her sons re - joice, To make her sons re - joice.
glo - ry she be - stows Up - on the hoar - y head, Up - on the hoar - y head.
ways of pleas - ant - ness, And all her paths are peace, And all her paths are peace.

Take Thou My Hand and Lead Me

504

Lead me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness.—Psalm 5:8

Julie K. Hausmann, 1825-1901

Trans. by Rudolph A. John, 1859-1938

Friedrich Silcher, 1789-1860

1. Take Thou my hand and lead me Un - to the end; In life and death I
2. Thou might - y God of a - ges, O be Thou near; When an - gry tem - pest
3. When eve - ning's shadows lengthen, The night is come, My faint heart, Fa - ther,

need Thee, O bless - ed Friend; I can - not live with - out Thee For one brief
ra - ges I need not fear; Close by Thy side a - bid - ing I fear no
strengthen And bring me home. Take Thou my hand and lead me Un - to the

day; Lord, be Thou ev - er near me, And lead the way.
foe, While Thy strong hand is guid - ing Life hath no woe.
end, In life and death I need Thee, O bless - ed Friend! A - MEN.

Send Me Light

Christ shall give thee light.—Eph. 5:14

Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889

George C. Hugg, 1848-1907

1. Lord, give me light to do Thy work, For on - ly, Lord, from Thee
 2. The way is nar - row, of - ten dark, With lights and shad - ows strown;
 3. Oh, send me light to do Thy work! More light, more wis - dom give;
 4. The work is Thine, not mine, O Lord; It is Thy race we run;

Can come the light, by which these eyes The way of life can see.
 I wan - der oft, and think it Thine, When walk - ing in my own.
 Then shall I work Thy work in - deed, While on Thine earth I live.
 Give light! and then shall all I do Be well and tru - ly done.

REFRAIN

Send me light! Send me light! Light a - long the toil - some way!
 Send me light! Send me light!

Send me light, dear Lord, that I may la - bor on, Till I rest in e - ter - nal day.

Keep Me Near Thee

506

Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life.—John 6:68

William J. Henry, 1867-1955

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1915

1. Keep me near Thee, bless-ed Je - sus, Keep me near Thee lest I stray;
 2. Keep me near Thee, precious Sav - iour, Man - y snares are by the way;
 3. Help me live so near Thee, Je - sus, That Thy whis-pers I may hear;
 4. Draw me near - er, bless-ed Je - sus, Close-ly fold me to Thy breast;

With Thy might - y hand up - hold me, Lead me gen - tly all the way.
 'Neath Thy balm - y wings pro - tect me, Draw me near - er Thee each day.
 Let me feel Thy arms a - round me, When the hand of danger's near.
 Pil - lowed on Thy lov - ing bos - om, Let me ev - er sweet - ly rest.

REFRAIN

Life with-out Thee would be drear - y; Cheer-less all my path would be;

But while walk-ing in Thy pres-ence, Heaven's glo - ry shines on me.

507

I Remember Calvary

Jesus also . . . suffered without the gate.—Heb. 13:12

W. C. Martin, 19th Century

James M. Black, 1856-1938

1. Where He may lead me I will go, For I have learned to trust Him so,
 2. O I de-light in His com-mand, Love to be led by His dear hand;
 3. On - ward I go, nor doubt nor fear, Hap-py with Christ my Sav-iour near,

And I re-mem-ber 'twas for me, That He was slain on Cal - va - ry.
 His di - vine will is sweet to me, Hal-lowed by bloodstained Cal - va - ry.
 Trust-ing that I some-day shall see Je - sus my Friend of Cal - va - ry.

REFRAIN

Je - sus shall lead me night and day, Je - sus shall lead me all the

way; He is the tru - est Friend to me, For I re-mem-ber Cal - va - ry.

Footprints of Jesus

508

Order my steps in Thy word.—Psalm 119:133

Mary B. C. Slade, 1826-1882

Asa Brooks Everett, 1828-1875

1. Sweet - ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call - ing, Come, fol - low me !
 2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek - ing His sheep;
 3. If they lead thro' the tem - ple ho - ly, Preach - ing the Word;
 4. Then at last, when on high He sees us, Our jour - ney done,

And we see where Thy foot - prints fall - ing, Lead us to Thee.
 Or a - long by Si - lo - am's foun - tains, Help - ing the weak.
 Or in homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv - ing the Lord.
 We will rest where the steps of Je - sus End at His throne.

REFRAIN

Foot - prints of Je - sus, that make the path - way glow;

We will fol - low the steps of Je - sus wher - e'er they go.

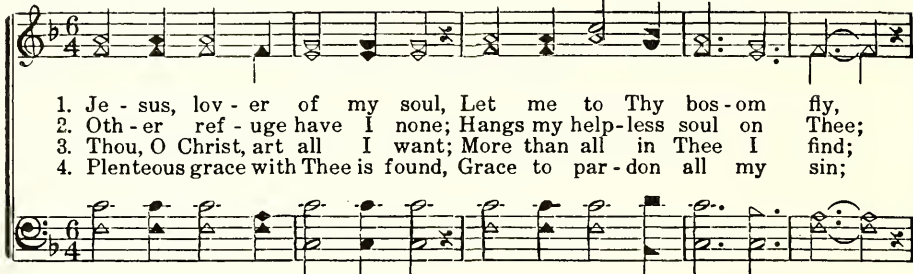
509

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

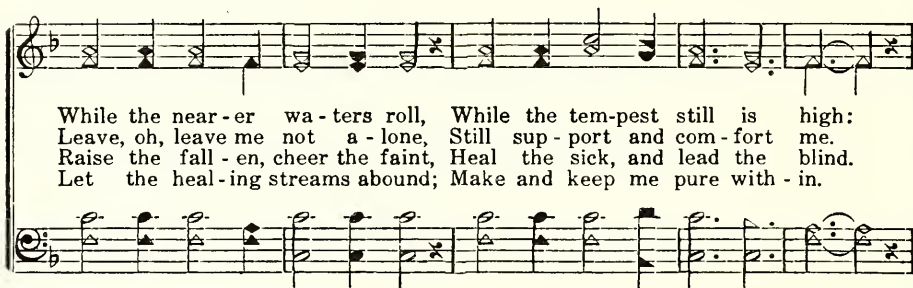
The Lord . . . is my refuge.—Psalm 91:9

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

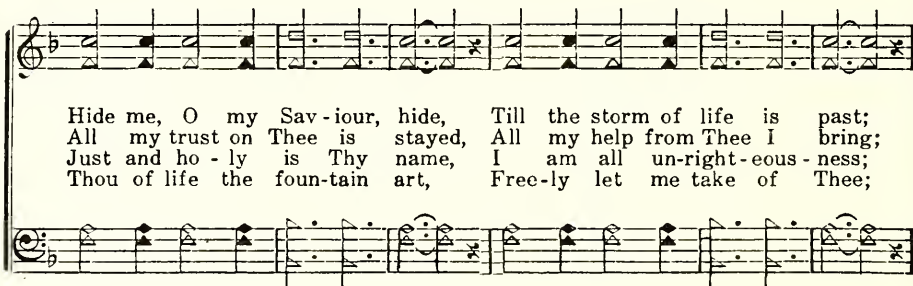
Simeon B. Marsh, 1798-1875



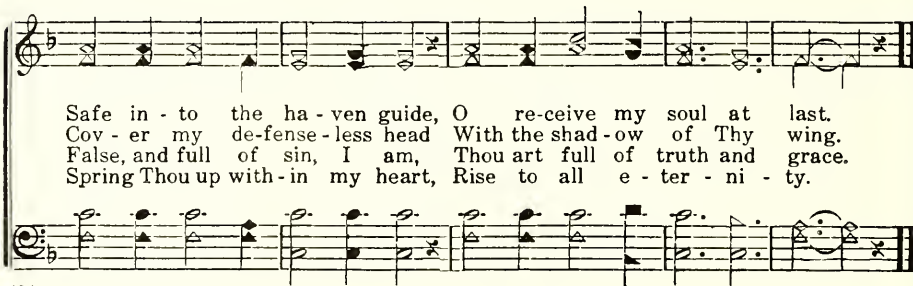
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
 4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to par - don all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
 Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams abound; Make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 False, and full of sin, I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

He Hideth My Soul

510

Hide me under the shadow of Thy wings.—Psalm 17:8

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921

1. A won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful
 2. A won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
 3. With num - ber - less bless - ings each mo - ment He crowns, And, filled with His
 4. When clothed in His bright - ness, trans - port - ed I rise To meet Him in

Sav - iour to me; He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where
 bur - den a - way; He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He
 full - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap - ture, oh, glo - ry to God For
 clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, I'll

REFRAIN

riv - ers of pleas - ure I see.
 giv - eth me strength as my day. He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock
 such a Re - deem - er as mine!
 shout with the millions on high.

That shadows a dry, thirst - y land; He hid - eth my life in the depths of His love,

And cov - ers me there with His hand, And cov - ers me there with His hand.

511

The Cleft of the Rock

Thou art my hiding place.—Psalm 32:7

Samuel E. Good, 1878-1905

Samuel E. Good, 1878-1905

1. There's a cleft in the Rock of A - ges, Where my soul may
 2. There is peace for the soul that hid - eth In the Rock that is
 3. Oh, soul, thou who now art wea - ry, To the Rock do

safe - ly hide While the storms of life are rag - ing And the
 high - er than I, For the soul that on - ly con - fid - eth And the
 come for rest, Come to Him who on - ly can cheer thee, To the

REFRAIN

bil - lows roll o'er the tide. Oh, the cleft of the Rock,
 cleft of the Rock will try.
 dear lov-ing Saviour's breast. Oh, the cleft of the Rock, Oh, the cleft of the Rock,

Where my soul may se - cure - ly, may se - cure - ly hide, While the
 Where my soul may se - cure - ly, may se - cure - ly hide,

storms of life are rag - ing, And the bil - lows roll o'er the tide.

In the Rifted Rock I'm Resting

512

These things have I spoken unto you, that in Me ye might have peace.—John 16:33

Mary D. James, 1810-1883

William W. Bentley, 19th Century



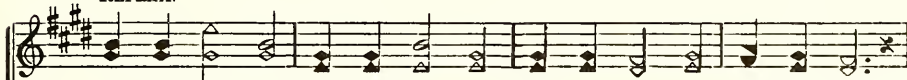
1. In the rift - ed Rock I'm rest - ing, Safe - ly shel - tered, I a - bide;
2. Long pur - sued by sin and Sa - tan, Wea - ry, sad, I longed for rest;
3. Peace, which passeth un - der - stand - ing, Joy, the world can nev - er give,
4. In the rift - ed Rock I'll hide me, Till the storms of life are past,



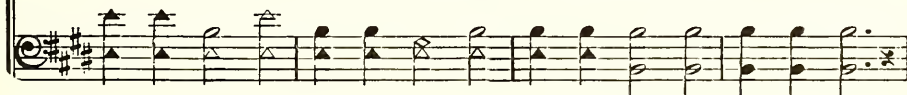
There no foes nor storms mo - lest me, While with - in the cleft I hide.
 Then I found this heav'n - ly shel - ter, O - pened in my Saviour's breast.
 Now in Je - sus I am find - ing; In His smiles of love I live.
 All se - cure in this blest ref - uge, Heed - ing not the fierc - est blast.



REFRAIN



Now I'm rest - ing, sweet - ly rest - ing, In the cleft once made for me:



Je - sus, bless - ed Rock of A - ges, I will hide my - self in Thee.

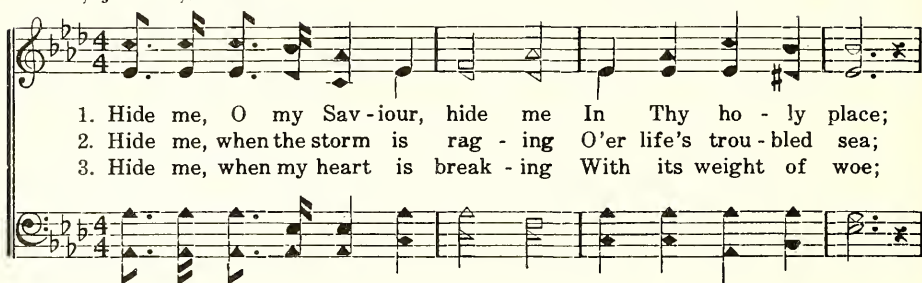


Hide Me, O My Saviour

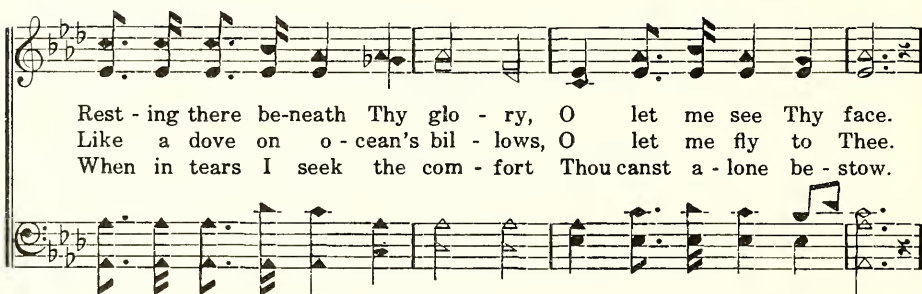
In the secret of His tabernacle shall He hide me.—Psalm 27:5

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

William H. Doane, 1832-1915

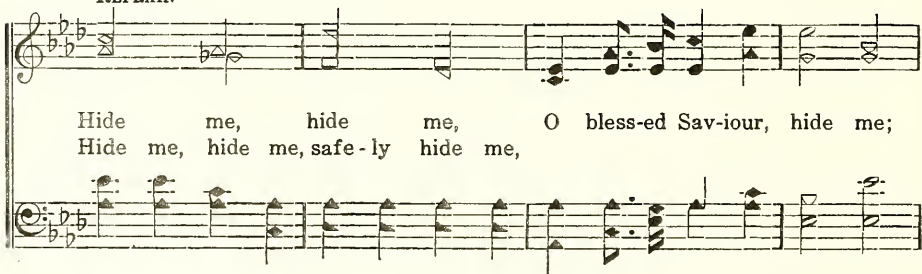


1. Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide me In Thy ho - ly place;
 2. Hide me, when the storm is rag - ing O'er life's trou - bled sea;
 3. Hide me, when my heart is break - ing With its weight of woe;



Rest - ing there be - neath Thy glo - ry, O let me see Thy face.
 Like a dove on o - cean's bil - lows, O let me fly to Thee.
 When in tears I seek the com - fort Thou canst a - lone be - stow.

REFRAIN



Hide me, hide me, O bless-ed Sav-iour, hide me;
 Hide me, hide me, safe - ly hide me,



O Sav - iour, keep me Safe - ly, O Lord, with Thee.
 O my Sav - iour, keep Thou me,

Hide Thou Me

514

Thou art my hiding place.—Psalm 32:7

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

Robert Lowry, 1826-1899

1. In Thy cleft, O Rock of A - ges, Hide Thou me; When the
 2. From the snare of sin - ful pleas - ure, Hide Thou me; Thou, my
 3. In the lone - ly night of sor - row, Hide Thou me; Till in

fit - ful tem - pest rag - es, Hide Thou me; Where no
 soul's e - ter - nal treas - ure, Hide Thou me; When the
 glo - ry dawns the mor - row, Hide Thou me; In the

mor - tal arm can sev - er From my heart Thy love for -
 world its pow'r is wield - ing And my heart is al - most
 sight of Jor - dan's bil - low, Let Thy bos - om be my

ev - er, Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee.
 yield - ing, Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee.
 pil - low; Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in Thee.

515

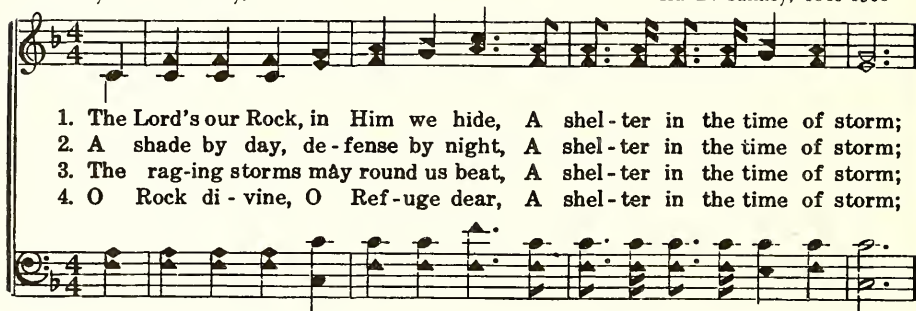
A Shelter in the Time of Storm

My God is the rock of my refuge.—Psalm 94:22

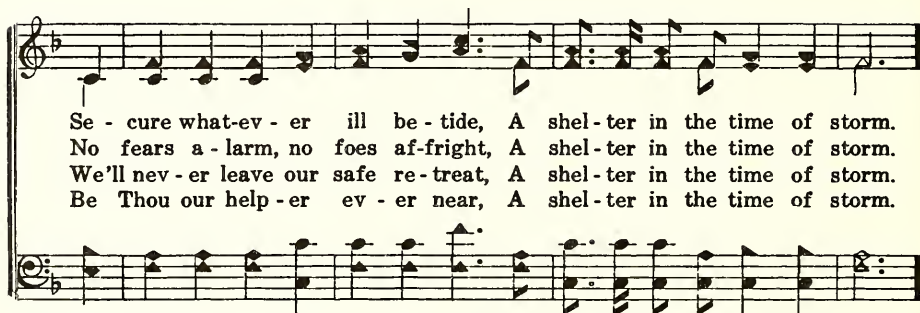
Vernon J. Charlesworth, b. 1839

Arr. by Ira D. Sankey, 1840-1908

Ira D. Sankey, 1840-1908

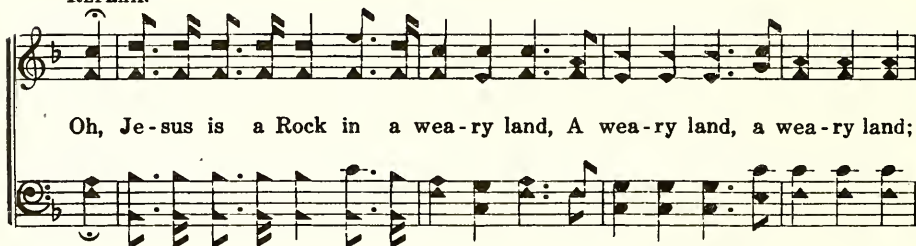


1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 2. A shade by day, de-fense by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 3. The rag-ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 4. O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;

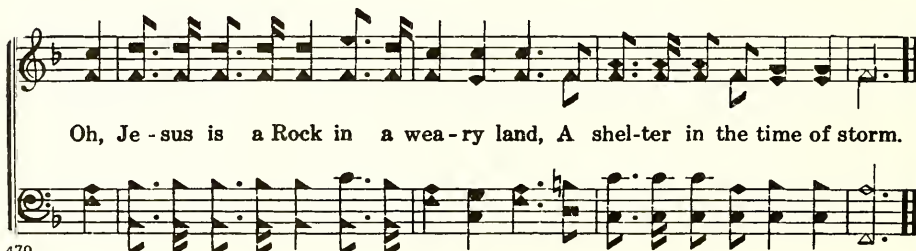


Se-cure what-ev-er ill be-tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 No fears a-larm, no foes af-fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 We'll nev-er leave our safe re-treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 Be Thou our help-er ev-er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

REFRAIN



Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A wea-ry land, a wea-ry land;



Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

Closer Cling to Jesus

516

[He] exhorted them all, that . . . they would cleave unto the Lord.—Acts 11:23

Ida L. Reed, b. 1865

George C. Hugg, 1848-1907



1. Do life's storms a - bove thee roll? Clos - er cling to Je - sus;
 2. Are there griefs that bow thee low? Clos - er cling to Je - sus;
 3. Are thy days full oft - en drear? Clos - er cling to Je - sus;



There is ref - uge for thy soul, Clos - er cling to Je - sus.
 He thine ev - 'ry care doth know, Clos - er cling to Je - sus.
 He will give thee joy and cheer, Clos - er cling to Je - sus.



Near - er press - ing to His side, 'Neath His wing se - cure - ly hide,
 Do not stand a - part and grieve, At His feet thy bur - den leave;
 Trust Him, love Him, to Him cling, Crown Him ev - er - more thy King;



Safe - ly in His love a - bide, Clos - er cling to Je - sus.
 Ask, and His strong help re - ceive, Clos - er cling to Je - sus.
 Glad - ness, peace and rest 'twill bring, Clos - er cling to Je - sus.



517 O Sometimes the Shadows Are Deep

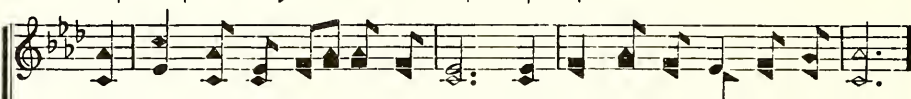
Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.—Psalm 61:2

Erastus Johnson, 1826-1909

William G. Fischer, 1835-1912



1. O some-times the shad-ows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
 2. O some-times how long seems the day, And sometimes how wea-ry my feet;
 3. O near to the Rock let me keep, If bless-ings or sor-rows pre-vail;

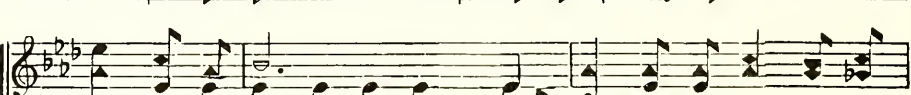


And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep Like tempests down o - ver the soul!
 But toil - ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!
 Or climb-ing the moun-tain way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow - y vale.

REFRAIN



O then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the Rock that is



high - er than I; is high - er than I; O then to the Rock let me



fly let me fly To the Rock that is high - er than I.

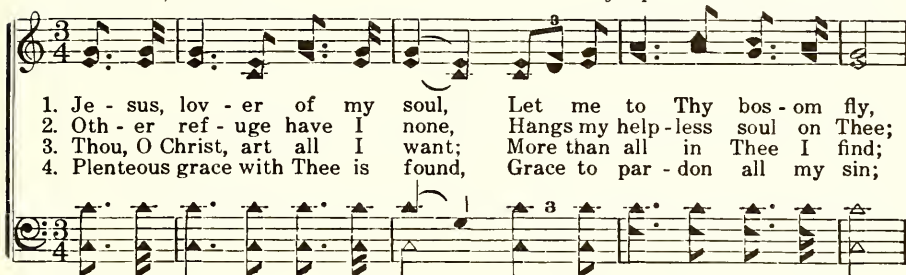
Jesus, Lover of My Soul

518

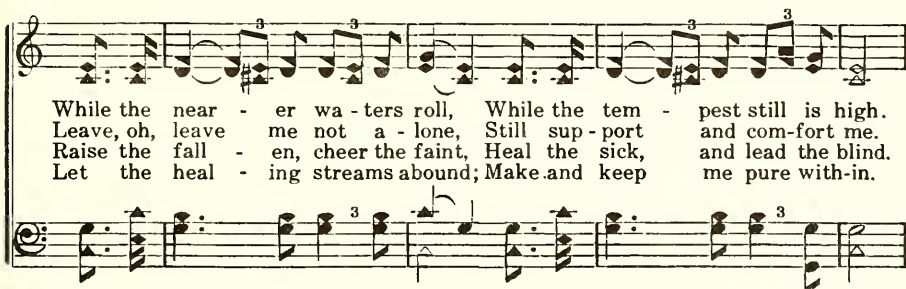
Who loved me, and gave Himself for me.—Gal. 2:20

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Joseph P. Holbrook, 1822-1888



1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
 4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to par - don all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
 Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams abound; Make and keep me pure with-in.



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 False, and full of sin, I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with-in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

519

Give Me a Foothold

And that Rock was Christ.—1 Cor. 10:4

Thomas MacKellar, 1812-1899

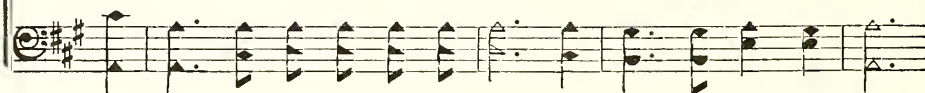
Henry S. Rupp, 1826-1898



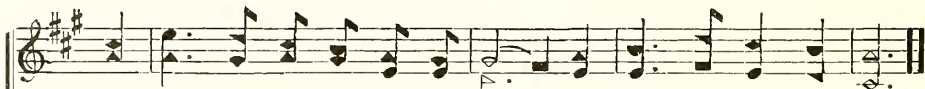
1. Give me a foot-hold on the Rock; The bil - lows round me roll;
2. Give me a foot-hold on the Rock, O Sav - iour of the lost!
3. Give me a foot-hold on the Rock, Till voi - ces 'yond the sea,



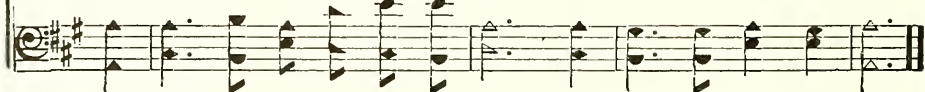
Let not their wild im - pet - uous shock O'er-whelm my trem - bling soul.
 The world and sin my strug - gles mock, And I am tem - pest - tost.
 Like eve - ning chim - ings of the clock, Bid wel - come home to me.



O Thou that walk - est on the wave, Thou Rul - er of the sea,
 I strive to reach an anch' ring place; My God, give me a stay;
 The day of toil and watch - ing o'er, The night of sor - row past,



Stretch forth Thy might - y arm to save The soul that calls on Thee.
 Ex - tend to me Thy hand of grace, Lest I be cast a - way.
 I step up - on th'e - ter - nal shore, And rest in peace at last.



Where Could I Go?

520

Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life.—John 6:68

James B. Coats, 1902-1961

James B. Coats, 1902-1961

1. Liv - ing be - low in this old sin - ful world, Hard - ly a com - fort
 2. Neighbors are kind, I love them ev - 'ry one, We get a - long in
 3. Life here is grand with friends I love so dear, Com - fort I get from

can af - ford; Striv - ing a - lone to face temp - ta - tions sore,
 sweet ac - cord; But when my soul needs man - na from a - bove,
 God's own Word; Yet when I face the chill - ing hand of death,

REFRAIN

Where could I go but to the Lord? Where could I go, O

where could I go, Seek - ing a ref - uge for my soul? Need - ing a

friend to save me in the end, Where could I go, but to the Lord?

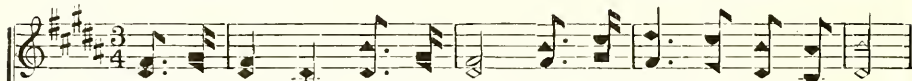
521

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

And that Rock was Christ.—1 Cor. 10:4

Augustus M. Toplady, 1740-1778

Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill the law's de - mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hands I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my heart - strings break in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace,
 When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment throne,



Be of sin the doub - le cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Foul, I to the foun - tain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.



522

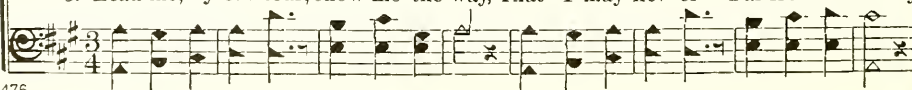
Fast to Thine Arm

G. W. Lyon, 19th Century

G. W. Lyon, 19th Century



1. Je - sus my Saviour, Look Thou on me, Here I but wander Far, far, from Thee;
2. I'm but a stran - ger, Sad - ly I roam, Thro' a strange country, Far from my home;
3. Lead me, my Sav - iour, Show me the way, That I may nev - er Far from Thee stray;



I am so wea-ry, Sigh-ing for rest, Bless me, my Sav-iour, Come to my breast.
 Pit - y my weakness, Strengthen my feet, That I may jour-ney To rest complete.
 I fear no dan-ger, No rude a-larm, While I am clinging, Fast to Thine arm.

Hiding in Thee

523

William O. Cushing, 1823-1902

Ira D. Sankey, 1840-1908

1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I, My soul in its
 2. In the calm of the noon-tide, in sor - row's lone hour, In times when temp-
 3. How oft in the con-flict, when pressed by the foe, I have fled to my

con - flicts and sor - rows would fly; So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine,
 ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r; In the tem - pests of life, on its
 Ref - uge and breathed out my woe; How oft - en, when tri - als like

Thine would I be; Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
 wide, heav-ing sea, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
 sea - bil - lows roll, Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

REFRAIN

Hid-ing in Thee, Hid-ing in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hid-ing in Thee.

The Haven of Rest

He bringeth them unto their desired haven.—Psalm 107:30

Henry L. Gilmour, 1836-1920

George D. Moore, 19th Century

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So
 2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And
 3. The song of my soul since the Lord made me whole Has
 4. Oh, come to the Sav - iour, He pa - tient - ly waits, To

bur - dened with sin and dis - tress, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing,
 faith tak - ing hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I
 been the old sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so -
 save by His pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the

D. S. — The tem - pest may sweep o'er the

"Make me your choice;" And I en - tered the ha - ven of rest.
 an - chored my soul; The ha - ven of rest is my Lord.
 ev - er will have A home in the ha - ven of rest.
 ha - ven of rest, And say, "My Be - lov - ed is mine."

wild, storm - y deep, In . . . Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

REFRAIN

D. S.

I've anchored my soul in the ha - ven of rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more;

Under His Wings

525

Under His wings shalt thou trust.—Psalm 91:4

William O. Cushing, 1832-1902

Ira D. Sankey, 1840-1908

1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Though the night
 2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart
 3. Un - der His wings, O what pre - cious en - joy - ment! There will I

deep - ens and tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I
 yearn - ing - ly turns to His rest! Oft - en when earth has no
 hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel - tered, pro - tect - ed, no

know He will keep me; He has re - deemed me, and I am His child.
 balm for my heal - ing, There I find com - fort, and there I am blest.
 e - vil can harm me; Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

REFRAIN

Un - der His wings, un - der His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?

Un - der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe - ly a - bide for - ev - er.

526

No Friend Like Jesus

Ye are My friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.—John 15:14

Mrs. H. A. Hendricks, 20th Century

D. Otis Teasley, 1876-1942

1. There is not a friend like Je - sus In the try - ing scenes of life,
 2. There is not a friend like Je - sus; Bid the scoff - ing world a - dieu;
 3. There is not a friend like Je - sus; Trust Him ev - 'ry-where you go;
 4. There is not a friend like Je - sus; When you draw your life's last breath;
 5. There is not a friend like Je - sus; What a bless - ed tho't to be

He can hear the heart's faint whis - per, Calm the tem - pest's rag - ing strife.
 For if you're a - shamed of Je - sus He will be a - shamed of you.
 He has trod the way be - fore you, Suf - ered ev - 'ry pain and woe.
 If you'll be His friend while liv - ing, He will be your friend in death.
 Fold - ed in His arms of pow - er Ev - er in e - ter - ni - ty!

REFRAIN

There is not a friend like Je - sus, Pa - tient, ten - der, kind and true;

If you'll be a friend of Je - sus, He will be a friend to you.

I've Found a Friend

527

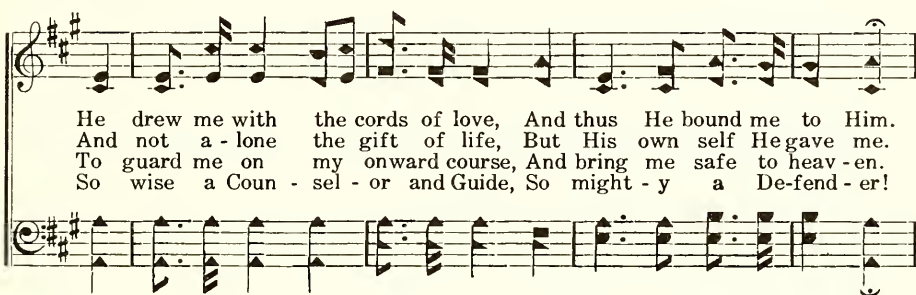
A Friend that sticketh closer than a brother.—Prov. 18:24

James G. Small, 1817-1888

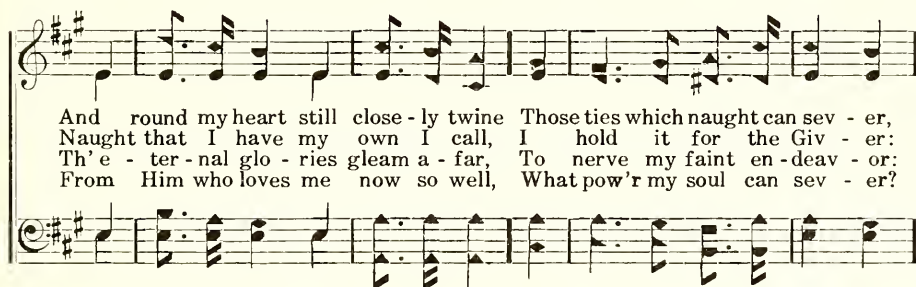
George C. Stebbins, 1846-1945



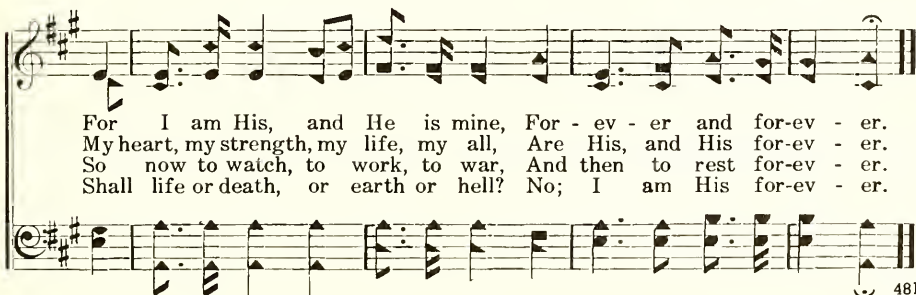
1. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
 2. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
 3. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv - en;
 4. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,



He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
 And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
 To guard me on my onward course, And bring me safe to heav - en.
 So wise a Coun - sel - or and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!



And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
 Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er:
 Th' e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or:
 From Him who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?



For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for-ev - er.
 My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for-ev - er.
 So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for-ev - er.
 Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for-ev - er.

Does Jesus Care?

Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you.—1 Pet. 5:7

Frank E. Graeff, 1860-1919

J. Lincoln Hall, 1866-1930

1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained Too deep - ly for
 2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a name - less
 3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and failed To re - sist some temp-
 4. Does Je - sus care when I've said "good-bye" To the dear - est on

mirth and song; As the bur - dens press, and the cares dis - tress,
 dread and fear? As the day - light fades in - to deep night shades,
 ta - tion strong; When for my deep grief I find no re - lief,
 earth to me, And my sad heart aches till it near - ly breaks—

REFRAIN

And the way grows wea - ry and long?
 Does He care e - nough to be near? Oh, yes, He cares, I
 Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
 Is it aught to Him? Does He see?

know He cares! His heart is touched with my grief; When the days are

wea - ry, the long nights drear - y, I know my Sav - iour cares. (He cares.)

Safe in the Arms of Jesus

529

Underneath are the everlasting Arms.—Deut. 33:27

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

William H. Doane, 1832-1915



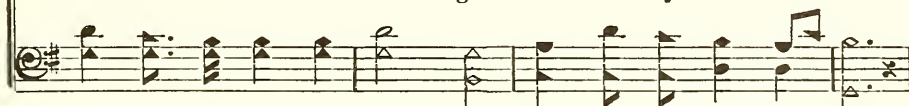
1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
 2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care,
 3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;



REF.—*Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,*



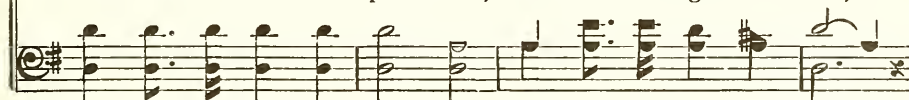
There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.
 Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there.
 Firm on the Rock of A - ges Ev - er my trust shall be.



There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.



Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
 Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
 Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;



D. C. REFRAIN



O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.....
 On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears!....
 Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore....

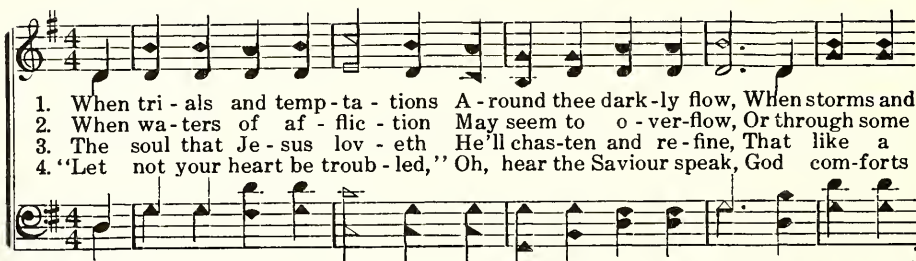


Be Not Afraid

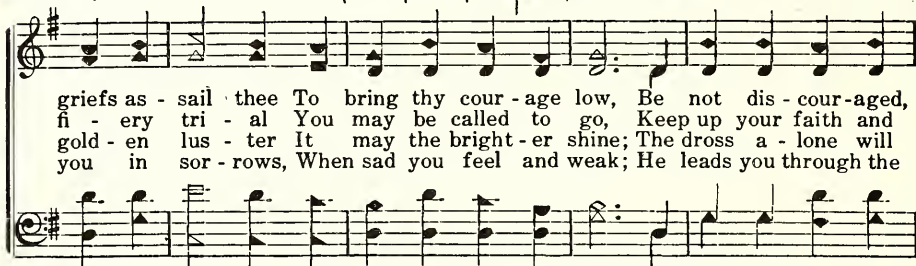
530

If we suffer, we shall also reign with Him.—II Tim. 2:12

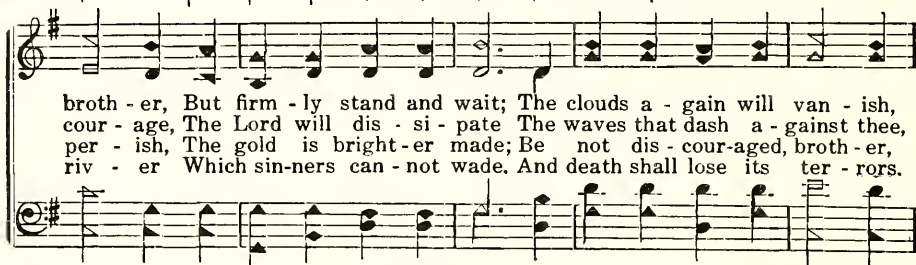
Abram Metzler, 1854-1918

From *Temple Star*


1. When tri - als and temp - ta - tions A - round thee dark - ly flow, When storms and
 2. When wa - ters of af - flic - tion May seem to o - ver - flow, Or through some
 3. The soul that Je - sus lov - eth He'll chas - ten and re - fine, That like a
 4. "Let not your heart be troub - led," Oh, hear the Saviour speak, God com - forts

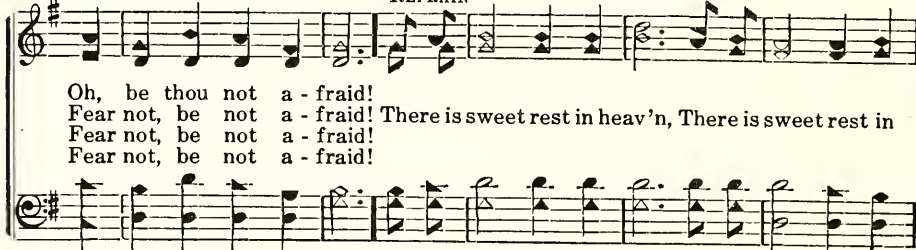


griefs as - sail thee To bring thy cour - age low, Be not dis - cour - aged,
 fi - ery tri - al You may be called to go, Keep up your faith and
 gold - en lus - ter It may the bright - er shine; The dross a - lone will
 you in sor - rows, When sad you feel and weak; He leads you through the

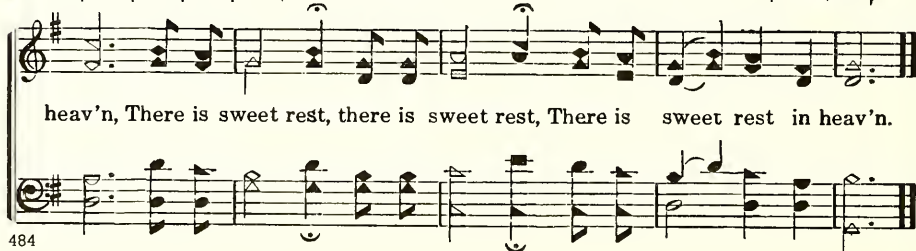


broth - er, But firm - ly stand and wait; The clouds a - gain will van - ish,
 cour - age, The Lord will dis - si - pate The waves that dash a - gainst thee,
 per - ish, The gold is bright - er made; Be not dis - cour - aged, broth - er,
 riv - er Which sin - ners can - not wade, And death shall lose its ter - rors.

REFRAIN



Oh, be thou not a - fraid!
 Fear not, be not a - fraid! There is sweet rest in heav'n, There is sweet rest in
 Fear not, be not a - fraid!
 Fear not, be not a - fraid!



heav'n, There is sweet rest, there is sweet rest, There is sweet rest in heav'n.

Often Weary and Worn

531

There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God.—Heb. 4:9

W. F. Cosner, 19th Century

Charles Edwin Pollock, b. 1853

1. Oft - en wea - ry and worn on the path - way be - low, When the bur - den is
2. You will not la - bor long for the Mas - ter be - low, Soon His call you will
3. Then, dear Saviour, I would not in sad - ness re - pine, Nor would here on a

heav - y, my heart throbs with woe; Oh, there comes a sweet whis - per to
hear, your free spir - it shall go To the light of His pres - ence in
bed of sweet ros - es re - cline; For a coun - try I seek where they

quell ev - 'ry sigh, "Do not faint 'neath the load, there is rest by and by."
man - sions on high, Where the faith - ful re - pose; there is rest by and by.
nev - er - more die, And in Zi - on my home, there is rest by and by.

D. S.—*Sav - iour on high, In the beau - ti - ful cit - y there is rest by and by.*

REFRAIN

There is rest by and by, In the beau - ti - ful
There is rest by and by, there is rest by and by,

cit - y there is rest by and by; Where the ran - somed shall live with the

Come Closer to Me

Come unto Me, . . . I will give you rest.—Matt. 11:28

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

1. When I get wea-ry with toils of the day, Off in the se-cret I
 2. When all a-round in this cold, dark land, Noth-ing en-cour-a-ges
 3. When in af-flic-tions I suf-fer long, Je-sus comes, bringing this
 4. When I am meeting with tri-als se-vere, When I am part-ing with

kneel and pray; There I can hear my Lord sweet-ly say, "Come
 me to stand, Je-sus says, hold-ing me by the hand, "Come
 love-ly song: "Trust in My grace and you shall be strong, Come
 loved ones here, Look-ing to Je-sus, His voice I can hear: "Come

REFRAIN

clos-er, My child, to Me." Clos-er, My child, to Me,

Clos-er, My child, to Me, Clos-er, My child, to Me,

rit.

Come clos-er, . . . come clos-er, . . . Clos-er, My child, to Me.
 come clos-er, come clos-er,

Let Not Your Heart Be Troubled

533

Let not your heart be troubled.—John 14:1

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

1. Let not your wear - y heart be trou - bled, Be - lieve in
 2. Let not your peace in calm as - sur - ance, Be ruf - fled
 3. Let not your hope be dimmed with doubt - ing, Let not life's

God, be - lieve in Me; For in My Fa-ther's house are man - sions, I
 by the storms of life, But, sol - dier-like, with firm en - dur - ance, Just
 bur - dens foil your grace; But in each con - flict vic - t'ry shout - ing, Like

REFRAIN

will pre - pare a place for thee. Let not.... your heart be
 glo - ry in the ho - ly strife. Let not your heart be
 him who runs to win a race.

trou - bled, Let not..... your heart be trou - bled, Let
 trou - bled, Let not your heart be trou - bled, Let

not..... your heart be trou - bled, Nor let it be a - fraid.
 Let not your heart be trou - bled,

534

Never Alone

I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.—Heb. 13:5

Eben E. Rexford, b. 1848

Composer Unknown

Arr. by M. L. McPhail, 19th Century

1. How ma - ny times, dis - cour - aged, We sink be - side the way ;
 2. Oh, soul, hast thou for - got - ten The ten - der word and sweet
 3. Take cour - age, way - worn pil - grim ! 'Tho' mists and shad - ows hide

A - bout us all is dark - ness, We hard - ly dare to pray.
 Of Him who left be - hind Him The print of bleed - ing feet?
 The face of Him thou lov - est, He's ev - er at thy side.

Then, thro' the mists and shad - ows, The sweet - est voice e'er known
 "I nev - er will for - sake thee, Oh, child, so wea - ry grown ;
 Reach out thy hand and find Him, And lo, the clouds have flown ;

Says, "Child, am I not with thee, Nev - er to leave thee a - lone?"
 Re - mem - ber, I have prom - ised Nev - er to leave thee a - lone."
 He smiles on thee who prom - ised Nev - er to leave thee a - lone.

REFRAIN

No, nev - er a - lone, . . . no, nev - er a - lone ! He

Never Alone

COMFORT AND CONSOLATION

prom - ised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.

The Great Physician

535

Lo, I am with you alway.—Matt. 28:20

William Hunter, 1811-1877

John H. Stockton, 1813-1877

1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus;
 2. Your man - y sins are all for - giv'n, O hear the voice of Je - sus;
 3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be - lieve in Je - sus;
 4. And when to that bright world a - bove We rise to be with Je - sus,

He speaks the droop - ing heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus.
 Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
 I love the bless - ed Sav-iour's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
 We'll sing a - round the throne of love, His name, the name of Je - sus.

D. S. - Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

REFRAIN

D. S.

Sweet - est note in ser - aph song, Sweet - est name on mor - tal tongue;

536

Some Near, Near Day

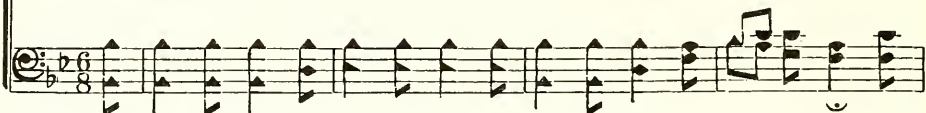
Until the day break, and the shadows flee.—S.S. 2:17

Elisha A. Hoffman, 1839-1929

Charles Edwin Pollock, b. 1853



1. Some day these con-flicts will be o'er, And sin and sense mo-lest no more; And
2. Some day this toil-ing will be o'er, And hands a-wea-ried grow no more; Then
3. Some day these long-ings will be o'er, And hearts grow sick and faint no more; And
4. Some day our journ'yings will be o'er, And we will rest for-ev-er more; En-



you shall pass from earth be-low, To where the tree of life doth grow,
 from the skies a call will come, To go to your e-ter-nal home.
 in the Par-a-dise so wide, All will be blest and sat-is-fied.
 robed in gar-ments pure and white, In yon-der pal-a-ces of light.



REFRAIN



Some near, near day, not far a-way, A-long a bright and shin-ing way An



an-gel of God's love will come, To guide you to your heav'n-ly home.



Jesus Will Bear Me O'er

537

Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness.—II Tim. 4:8

Lewis E. Jones, 1865-1936

W. S. Nickle, 19th Century



1. When I have reached earth's bor - der - land, Je - sus will bear me a - way;
 2. Cit - y of glo - ry so bright and fair, Cit - y of peace a - bove,
 3. Dwelling with Je - sus in glo - ry - land, What could I ask be - side?



Take me to sing with the ransomed band, Hap - py in end - less day.
 I shall sing prais - es to Je - sus there, Tell - ing His wondrous love.
 Sing - ing the song of the an - gel - band, Near to the Sav - iour's side.



REFRAIN



Car - ried a - way to the realms of light, Safe on the gold - en shore;



In - to the sum - mer - land ev - er bright, Je - sus will bear me o'er.



538

My Saviour Cares for Me

Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you.—I Pet. 5:7

Luther G. Presley, b. 1887

William M. DeVaughan, 1882-1962

1. I have a friend in whom I trust, Tho' great my load may be;
 2. Some-times my strength seems al-most gone, No light a-head I see,
 3. I could not do with-out Him now, His grace my on-ly plea;

Foes may as-sail me if they must, My Sav-iour cares for me.
 But God is watch-ing from His throne, I know He cares for me.
 He keeps the love-light on my brow, I know He cares for me.

REFRAIN

O yes, He cares for me, I know He cares for me;

In ev-'ry prayer I find Him there, My Sav-iour cares for me.

Is There Any Pleasure?

539

John 16:33

Christian Rudolph Flad, 1806-1830

Trans. by John D. Warkentin, b. 1898

Hans G. Nägeli, 1773-1836

1. Is there an - y pleas - ure, An - y joy in life?
 2. Oft our way seems drear - y, And with tears we sigh;
 3. Oh, how great a fail - ure Then our life would be;
 4. What a bless - ed feel - ing, Oft - en we re - ceive;
 5. Yet in all our glad - ness We with sor - row meet;
 6. Time is swift - ly fleet - ing, Saints have gone be - fore.
 7. There we'll rest for - ev - er! From all toil and care,

An - y - thing to treas - ure, Save the Light of Life?
 Sor - row makes us wea - ry, And at last we die!
 But the lov - ing Sav - iour Came to set us free.
 When in pray'r we're kneel - ing And on Him be - lieve.
 E - ven in our sad - ness Life in Christ is sweet.
 May we all be meet - ing Them on yon - der shore.
 Pain and grief can nev - er, Nev - er en - ter there!

O Lord, to Thee I Cry

540

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice.—Psalm 27:7

C. U. Link, 19th Century

C. U. Link, 19th Century

1. O Lord, to Thee I cry, Thou art my Rock and Trust;
 2. O hear my ear - nest cry, Thy fa - vor I en - treat;
 3. Oh, bless - ed be the Lord, He heard me when I cried;
 4. From Him I help ob - tained, And now my voice I raise;

O be not si - lent lest I die, And slum - ber in the dust.
 Here while I lift im - plor - ing hands, Be - fore Thy mer - cy - seat.
 Je - ho - vah is my strength and shield, On Him my heart re - lied.
 And while my heart ex - ults with joy, My heart is turned to praise:

541

Therefore Give Us Love

I Corinthians Chapter 13

Christopher Wordsworth, 1807-1885

Scottish folksong



1. Gra-cious Spir-it, Ho-ly Ghost, Taught by Thee we cov-et most, Of Thy gifts at
2. Faith and hope and love we see, Join-ing hand and hand, a-gree; But the greatest
3. From the o-ver-shad-ow-ing Of Thy gold and sil-ver wing, Shed on us who



Pen-te-cost, Ho-ly, heav'n-ly love. Love is kind, and suf-fers long; Love is
of the three, And the best, is love. Faith will van-ish in - to sight; Hope be
to Thee sing, Ho-ly, heav'n-ly love. Proph-e-cy will fade a-way, Melt-ing



meek and thinks no wrong; Love than death itself more strong; Therefore give us love.
emp-tied in delight; Love in heav'n will shine more bright; Therefore give us love.
in the light of day; Love will ev-er with us stay; Therefore give us love. A-MEN.



542

Blest Be the Dear Uniting Love

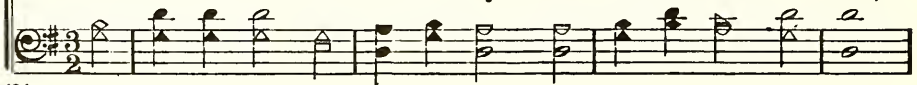
Being taken from you for a short time in presence, not in heart.—I Thess. 2:17

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

John Chetham, 1685-1763



1. Blest be the dear u-nit-ing love That will not let us part;
2. Joined in one spir-it to our Head, Where He ap-oints we go;
3. Par-tak-ers of the Sav-iour's grace, The same in mind and heart,
4. Then let us has-ten to the day Which shall our flesh re-store,



Our bod - ies may far off re - move, We still are one in heart.
 And still in Je - sus' foot-steps tread, And do His work be - low.
 Nor joy, nor grief, nor time, nor place, Nor life, nor death, can part.
 When death shall all be done a - way, And we shall part no more.

Love Each Other

543

William J. Henry, 1867-1955

Luella E. Henry, 20th Century

Andrew L. Byers, 1869-1952

1. Let us ev - er love each oth - er With a heart that's warm and true,
 2. When the heart is sad and lone - ly, And the eyes with tears o'er-flow,
 3. Let us help our fall - en broth - er, Lift him gen - tly by the hand,
 4. In this world of toil and sor - row Man - y hearts are full of care;

Ev - er do - ing to our broth - er As to us we'd have him do.
 Gen - tle words and deeds of kind - ness Fall like sun-beams on the snow.
 Speak - ing words of cheer and com - fort, Point him to a bet - ter land.
 Let us live to serve our Mas - ter, And each oth - er's bur - dens bear.

REFRAIN

Kind and lov - ing to each oth - er, Gen - tle words to all we meet -

Thus we fol - low Christ our Sav - iour, Prov - ing all His serv - ice sweet.

544

How Sweet, How Heavenly

Increase and abound in love one toward another.—I Thess. 3:12

Joseph Swain, 1761-1796

William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868



1. How sweet, how heav'n-ly is the sight, When those who love the Lord
2. When each can feel his broth-er's sigh, And with him bear a part;
3. When, free from en - vy, scorn, and pride, Our wish - es all a - bove,
4. Let love, in one de - light-ful stream, Thro' ev - 'ry bos - om flow,
5. Love is the gold - en chain that binds The hap - py souls a - bove;



In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And so ful - fill His Word.
 When sor - row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart.
 Each can his broth-er's fail - ings hide, And show a broth-er's love.
 And un - ion sweet, and dear es - teem, In ev - 'ry ac - tion glow.
 And he's an heir of heav'n that finds His bos - om glow with love.



545

Lo, What a Pleasing Sight

That ye be perfectly joined together.—I Cor. 1:10

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

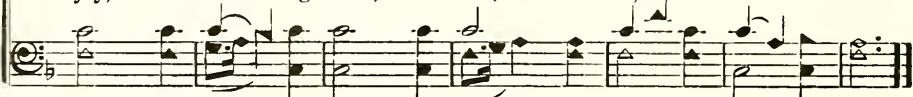
Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



1. Lo, what a pleas - ing sight Are breth - ren that a - gree! How
2. All in their sta - tions move, And each per - forms his part In
3. Formed for the pur - est joys, By one de - sire pos - sessed, One
4. No bliss can e - qual theirs, Where such af - fec - tions meet; While
5. 'Tis the same pleas - ure fills The breast in worlds a - - bove, Where



blest are all whose hearts u - nite In bonds of pi - e - ty.
 all the cares of life and love, With sym - pa - thiz - ing heart.
 aim the zeal of all em - ploys, To make each oth - er blest.
 praise de - vout, and min - gled prayers Make their com - mun - ion sweet.
 joy, like morn - ing dew, dis - tils, And all the air is love.



How Pleasant and How Good

546

From Psalm 133

Early American Melody

1. How pleas-ant and how good it is When breth-ren in the Lord
 2. Such love is like a - noint-ing oil In con - se - cra - tion poured;
 3. To those who dwell in broth-er - hood The Lord His blessing sends,

In one an - oth - er's joy de - light And dwell in sweet ac - cord.
 Such love is like the morn-ing dew, With sweet re-fresh-ment stored.
 He crowns them with the crown of life, Of life that nev - er ends.

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All Praise to Our Redeeming Lord

547

Keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.—Eph. 4:3

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Carl G. Gläser, 1784-1829

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. All praise to our re - deem-ing Lord, Who joins us by His grace,
 2. He bids us build each oth - er up; And, gath-ered in - to one,
 3. The kiss of peace to each we give—A pledge of Chris - tian love;
 4. And if our fel-low - ship be - low, In Je - sus is so sweet,

And bids us, each to each re - stored, To - geth-er seek His face.
 To our high call-ing's glo - rious hope, We hand in hand go on.
 In love, while here on earth we'll live, In love we'll dwell a - bove.
 What height of rap-ture shall we know When round His throne we meet.

548

Blest Be the Tie

Being knit together in love.—Col. 2:2

John Fawcett, 1740-1817

Hans G. Nägeli, 1773-1836

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us keen - est ' pain; But

fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

549

Jesus, United by Thy Grace

That they may be one, even as We are one.—John 17:22

Samuel Stennet, 1727-1795

Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872

1. Je - sus, u - nit - ed by Thy grace, And each to each en-deared, With con - fi -
 2. Help us to help each oth - er, Lord, Each oth - er's cross to bear; Let each his
 3. Up un - to Thee, our liv - ing Head, Let us in all things grow, Till Thou hast
 4. Touched by the loadstone of Thy love, Let all our hearts a - gree; And ev - er

dence we seek Thy face, And know our prayer is heard. And know our prayer is heard.
 friend - ly aid af - ford, And feel his brother's care. And feel his brother's care.
 made us free in - deed And spot-less here be - low. And spot-less here be - low.
 t'ward each oth - er move, And ev - er move t'ward Thee. And ev - er move t'ward Thee.

The Bond of Perfectness

550

Above all . . . put on charity, which is the bond of perfectness.—Col. 3:14

Daniel S. Warner, 1842-1895

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

1. How sweet this bond of per - fect-ness, The won-drous love of Je - sus;
 2. The bond that cir - cles heaven's pure— Oh, wondrous, wondrous sto - ry!
 3. Oh, praise the Lord for love di - vine That binds us all to-geth - er;
 4. Oh, mys - ter - y of heaven's peace! Oh, bond of heaven's un - ion!

A pure fore-taste of heaven's bliss, Oh, fel - low-ship so pre - cious!
 Has dropped around the ho - ly here, And fills us all with glo - ry.
 A thou-sand cords our hearts entwine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
 Our souls in fel - low-ship embrace, And live in sweet com-mun-ion.

REFRAIN

O breth - ren, how this per - fect love U - nites us all in Je - sus!

One heart, and soul, and mind, we prove The un - ion heav - en gave us.

551

Since Jesus Freely Did Appear

And . . . Jesus was called . . . to the marriage.—John 2:7

Source Unknown

Flora H. Good, 19th Century

1. Since Je - sus free - ly did ap - pear To grace a mar - riage feast,
 2. Up - on the bri - dal pair look down, Who now have plight - ed hands;
 3. In pur - est love these souls u - nite, That they with Chris - tian care,
 4. And when that sol - emn hour shall come, And life's short space be o'er,

O Lord, we ask Thy pres - ence here, To be a wed - ding Guest.
 Their un - ion with Thy fa - vor crown, And bless the nup - tial bands.
 May make do - mes - tic bur - dens light By tak - ing mu - tual share.
 May they in tri - umph reach that home, Where they shall part no more.

552

We Join to Pray

Marriage is honourable.—Heb. 13:4

Source Unknown

Edward D. Naff, 19th Century

1. We join to pray, with wish - es kind, A bless - ing, Lord, from Thee,
 2. We know that scenes not al - ways bright Must un - to them be giv'n;
 3. Still hand in hand, their jour - ney thro', Joint pil - grims may they go;
 4. May each in each still feed the flame Of pure and ho - ly love;

On those who now the bands have twined Which ne'er may bro - ken be.
 But o - ver all give Thou the light Of love, and truth, and heav'n.
 Min - gling their joys as help - ers true, And shar - ing ev - 'ry woe.
 In faith, and trust, and heart the same, The same their home a - bove.

O God of Wisdom

553

Menno M. Brubacher, 20th Century

Early American Melody



1. O God of wis-dom, life and love, Thine is the bless-ed plan
2. These souls be-trothed be-fore Thee stand; Thy bless-ing we im-plore;
3. As they go forth up-on life's way, Sus-tain them by Thy grace;
4. May they with ho-ly lives a-dorn Thy doc-trines, Lord, and be
5. And when Thou, Lord, shalt come a-gain To gath-er home Thine own,



In ho-ly bonds of love to join The twain, cre-a-ted man.
 U-nite Thou them in heart and hand, And guide them ev-er-more.
 May they Thy ho-ly laws o-bey And live in joy and peace.
 A-mid life's sun-shine and its storm True wit-ness-es for Thee.
 May they, with du-ty no-bly done, Be blessed be-fore Thy throne.



O Lord Divine, We Come

554

Jac. D. Toews, b. 1903

Asa Hull, b. 1828



1. O Lord di-vine, we come to pray, This brid-al pair to bless,
2. Grant knowledge, wis-dom, light and love, That Spir-it-filled they be;
3. There-fore a-gain we pray, dear Lord, Bless Thou their jour-ney here;
4. When this short span of life is o'er, Their race on earth is run;



Lead Thou them on in ho-ly ways And paths of right-eous-ness.
 A light and pat-tern ev-er true, Ex-tol-ling on-ly Thee!
 U-nite their hearts and hands as one, In Chris-tian love sin-cere,
 For-ev-er may Thee Lord a-dore With that ce-lestial throng.



Love at Home

Now Jesus loved Martha, and her sister [Mary], and Lazarus.—John 11:5

John H. McNaughton, 1829-1896

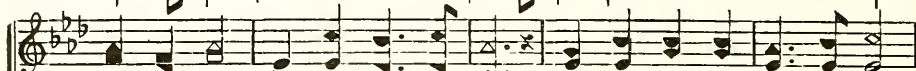
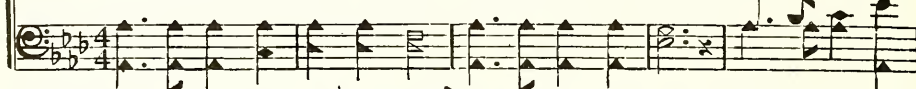
John H. McNaughton, 1829-1896

Arr. by John D. Brunk, 1872-1926

Tenderly



1. There is beau - ty all a-round, When there's love at home; There is joy in
2. In the cot - tage there is joy, When there's love at home; Hate and en - vy
3. Kind - ly heav - en smiles a - bove, When there's love at home; All the earth is
4. Je - sus, show Thy mer - cy mine, Then there's love at home; Sweetly whis - per



ev - 'ry sound, When there's love at home; Peace and plen - ty here a - bide,
ne'er an - noy, When there's love at home; Ros - es blos - som 'neath our feet,
filled with love, When there's love at home; Sweet - er sings the brook - let by,
"I am thine," Then there's love at home; Source of love, Thy cheer - ing light



Smil - ing sweet on ev - 'ry side, Time doth soft - ly, sweetly glide, When there's
All the earth's a gar - den sweet, Mak - ing life a bliss complete, When there's
Brighter beams the az - ure sky; Oh, there's One who smiles on high When there's
Far ex - ceeds the sun so bright—Can dis - pel the gloom of night, Then there's



love at home,	Love at	home,	love at
love at home,	Love at	home,	love at
love at home,	Love at	home,	love at
love at home,	Love at	home,	love at
Love at home, yes, love at home, Love at home, oh,			



home; (at home;) Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide, When there's love at home.
home; Mak - ing life a bliss com - plete, When there's love at home.
home; Oh, there's One who smiles on high, When there's love at home.
home; Can dis - pel the gloom of night, Then there's love at home.
love at home;



Happy the Home When God Is There

556

Henry Ware, the younger, 1794-1843

William H. Havergal, 1793-1870

1. Hap - py the home when God is there, And love fills ev - 'ry breast;
 2. Hap - py the home where Je - sus' name Is sweet to ev - 'ry ear,
 3. Hap - py the home where prayer is heard, And praise is wont to rise;
 4. Lord, let us in our homes a - gree This bless - ed peace to gain;

When one their wish, and one their prayer, And one their heav'n-ly rest.
 Where chil-dren ear - ly lisp His fame, And par-ents hold Him dear.
 Where par-ents love the sa - cred Word And all its wis - dom prize.
 U - nite our hearts in love to Thee, And love to all will reign.

Thou Gracious God Whose Mercy Lends

557

Oliver W. Holmes, 1809-1894

Adapted from *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, c.1774

1. Thou gra-cious God whose mer - cy lends The light of home, the smile of friends;
 2. Wilt Thou not hear us while we raise, In sweet ac - cord of sol - emn praise,
 3. For all the bless-ings life has brought, For all its sorrowing hours have taught,
 4. The noon-tide sun-shine of the past, These brief, bright moments fad - ing fast,
 5. We thank Thee, Fa - ther, let Thy grace Our lov-ing cir - cle still em-brace,

Our gath-ered flock Thine arms en-fold, As in the peace - ful days of old.
 The voic-es that have min - gled long, In joy - ous flow of mirth and song?
 For all we mourn, for all we keep, The hands we clasp, the loved that sleep.
 The stars that gild our dark'ning years, The twi-light ray from ho - lier spheres.
 Thy mer - cy shed its heav'n-ly store, Thy peace be with us ev - er - more.

558 O Happy Home, Where Thou Art Loved

Carl J. P. Spitta, 1801-1859

Trans. by Sarah B. Findlater, 1823-1907

Gütersloh, 1852

1. O hap - py home, where Thou art loved the dear - est, Thou lov - ing
 2. O hap - py home, whose lit - tle ones are giv - en Ear - ly to
 3. O hap - py home, where Thou art not for - got - en When joy is

Friend and Sav - iour of our race, And where a - mong the guests there nev - er
 Thee in hum - ble faith and prayer, To Thee, their Friend, who from the heights of
 o - ver - flow - ing, full, and free; O hap - py home, where ev - ery wound - ed

com - eth One who can hold such high and hon - ored place!
 heav - en Guides them, and guards with more than moth - er's care!
 spir - it Is brought, Phy - si - cian, Com - fort - er, to Thee,

O hap - py home, where two in heart u - nit - ed In ho - ly
 O hap - py home, where each one serves Thee, low - ly, What - ev - er
 Un - til at last, when earth's day's work is end - ed, All meet Thee

faith and bless - ed hope are one; Where joys are shared and love flows un - di -
 his ap - point - ed work may be, Till ev - ery com - mon task seems great and
 in the bless - ed home a - bove, From whence Thou camest, where Thou hast as -

O Happy Home, Where Thou Art Loved

vid - ed, And where Thy ho - ly will, O Lord, is done.
 ho - ly, When it is done, O Lord, as un - to Thee!
 cend - ed, Thy ev - er - last - ing home of peace and love!

Precious Memories

559

J. B. F. Wright, b. 1877

J. B. F. Wright, b. 1877

1. Pre-cious mem'ries, un - seen an-gels, Sent from somewhere to my soul;
 2. Pre-cious fa-ther, lov - ing moth-er, Fly a - cross the lone-ly years,
 3. In the still-ness of the midnight, Ech - oes from the past I hear;
 4. As I trav - el on life's pathway, Know not what the years may hold,

How they lin - ger, ev - er near me, And the sa - cred past un-fold.
 And old home scenes of my child-hood, In fond mem - o - ry ap-pears.
 Old - time sing - ing, glad - ness bring-ing, From that love - ly land somewhere.
 As I pon - der, hope grows fond - er, Pre - cious mem'ries flood my soul.

REFRAIN

Pre-cious mem'ries, How they lin - ger, How they ev - er flood my soul,
 In the still-ness of the mid-night, Pre - cious, sa - cred scenes un-fold.

560

Remember Thy Creator

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth.—Eccl. 12:1

From Ecclesiastes 12

John D. Warkentin, b. 1898

Old German Melody

Arr. by Jesse R. Baxter, 1887-1960

1. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor, While thou art in thy youth!
 2. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor, Dear soul, oh do not wait!
 3. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor, And full sur - ren - dered be!

Ac - cept the Lord thy Mak - er, And walk with Him in truth!
 Nor say, I will come lat - er, It then may be too late.
 Then thou shalt be par - tak - er Of gifts in store for thee.

Ere low the sound of grind - ing, When thou wilt sad - ly say:
 Come while the sun is shin - ing, And moon and stars give light.
 Soon in the clouds ap - pear - ing, Our Lord will claim His own.

No pleas - ures I am find - ing, For it's an e - vil day!
 The day is fast de - clin - ing, Yea, soon will come the night!
 The Judg - ment Day is near - ing, Oh! do not long - er roam!

Stepping in the Light

561

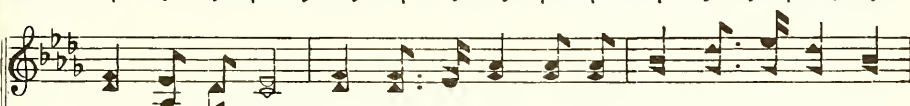
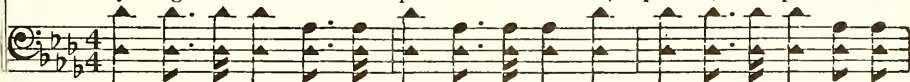
He that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness.—John 8:12

Eliza E. Hewitt, 1851-1920

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921



1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-iour, Try - ing to fol - low our
2. Press-ing more close - ly to Him who is lead-ing, When we are tempt-ed to
3. Walk-ing in foot-steps of gen - tle for-bear-ance, Foot-steps of faith-ful-ness,
4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-iour, Up-ward, still up-ward we'll



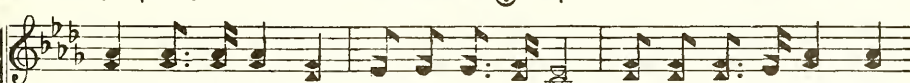
Sav - iour and King; Shap - ing our lives by His bless - ed ex - am - ple,
turn from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de - fend us,
mer - cy and love; Look - ing to Him for the grace free - ly prom - ised,
fol - low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau - ty,"



REFRAIN



Hap - py, how hap - py, the songs that we bring.
Hap - py, how hap - py, our prais - es each day. How beau - ti - ful to walk in the
Hap - py, how hap - py, our jour - ney a - bove!
Hap - py, how hap - py, our place at His side!



steps of the Sav - iour, Step - ping in the light, Step - ping in the light; How



beau - ti - ful to walk in the steps of the Sav-iour, Led in paths of light!



Father, in My Life's Young Morning

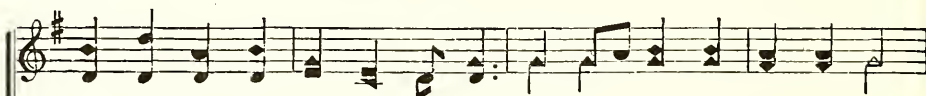
My Father, Thou art the guide of my youth.—Jer. 3:4

Thomas MacKellar, 1812-1899

Christian H. Brunk, 1845-1921



1. Fa - ther! in my life's young morning, May Thy Word di - rect my way;
 2. Fa - ther! gen - tle is Thy teach - ing; Be a doc - ile spir - it mine;
 3. Fa - ther! let me nev - er cov - et Things of van - i - ty and pride;



Let me heed each gra - cious warn - ing, Lest my feet should go a - stray;
 Ev - 'ry day Thy grace be - seech - ing, Let Thy lov - ing kind - ness shine
 Teach me truth, and may I love it Bet - ter than all else be - side.



Make me will - ing, make me will - ing, All its pre - cepts to o - bey;
 Al - ways on me, al - ways on me, And my heart be whol - ly Thine.
 Bless - ed Bi - ble! bless - ed Bi - ble! May it be my heav' nward guide.



Let me heed each gra - cious warn - ing, Lest my feet should go a - stray.
 Ev - 'ry day Thy grace be - seech - ing, Let Thy lov - ing - kind - ness shine.
 Teach me truth, and may I love it Bet - ter than all else be - side.



Dare to Be a Daniel

563

Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself.—Dan. 1:8

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876



1. Stand - ing by a pur - pose true, Heed - ing God's com - mand,
 2. Man - y might - y men are lost, Dar - ing not to stand,
 3. Man - y gi - ants, great and tall, Stalk - ing through the land,
 4. Hold the Gos - pel ban - ner high! On to vic - t'ry grand!



Hon - or them, the faith - ful few! All hail to Dan - iel's Band!
 Who for God had been a host, By join - ing Dan - iel's Band!
 Head - long to the earth would fall, If met by Dan - iel's Band!
 Sa - tan and his host de - fy, And shout for Dan - iel's Band!



REFRAIN



Dare to be a Dan - iel! Dare to stand a - lone!



Dare to have a pur - pose firm! Dare to make it known!



564

Lord, a Little Band

*Fear not, little flock.—Luke 12:32*Martha E. Shelly, 19th Century
Refrain, Source Unknown

Arr. by J. Henry Showalter, 1864-1947

1. Lord, a lit - tle band, and low - ly, We are come to sing to Thee;
 2. Fill our hearts with tho'ts of Je - sus, And of heav'n, where He has gone;
 3. For we know the Lord of glo - ry Al-ways sees what chil-dren do,
 4. Let our sins be all for - giv - en; Make us fear what - e'er is wrong;

Thou art great, and high, and ho - ly—Oh, how sol - emn we should be!
 And let noth - ing ev - er please us He would grieve to look up - on.
 And is writ - ing now the sto - ry Of our thoughts and ac - tions, too.
 Lead us on our way to heav - en, There to sing a no - bler song.

D.S.—*Press-ing on, in the line of du - ty, We shall meet to part no more.*

REFRAIN D.S.
 Far a - way, in the realms of beau - ty, Far - ther on, to the gold - en shore,

565

Fairest Lord Jesus

Yea, He is altogether lovely.—S.S. 5:16

Münster, 1662

Trans. by Richard S. Willis, 1819-1900

From *Schlesische Volkslieder*, 1842

Arr., by Richard S. Willis, 1819-1900

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O Thou of God and man the Son;
 2. Fair are the meadows, Fair - er still the woodlands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
 3. Fair is the sunshine, Fair - er still the moonlight, And all the twinkling, star - ry host;

Thee will I cher-ish, Thee will I hon-or, Thou, my soul's glory, joy and crown.
 Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woeful heart to sing.
 Je-sus shines brighter, Je-sus shines purer Than all the angels heav'n can boast. A-men.

Teach Me Thy Will, O Lord

566

Teach me to do Thy will; for Thou art my God.—Psalm 143:10

Katherine A. Grimes, b. 1877

William M. Runyan, 1870-1957

1. Teach me Thy will, O Lord, Teach me Thy way; Teach me to
 2. Teach me Thy won-drous grace, Bound-less and free; Lord, let Thy
 3. Teach me by pain Thy pow'r, Teach me by love; Teach me to
 4. Teach Thou my lips to sing, My heart to praise; Be Thou my

know Thy word, Teach me to pray. What-e'er seems best to Thee, That be my
 bless - ed face Shine up - on me. Heal Thou sin's ev-'ry smart, Dwell Thou with-
 know, each hour, Thou art a - bove. Teach me as seem-eth best In Thee to
 Lord and King Through all my days. Teach Thou my soul to cry, "Be Thou, dear

ear - nest plea, So that Thou draw-est me Clos - er each day.
 in my heart; Grant that I nev - er part, Sav - iour, from Thee.
 find sweet rest; Lean-ing up - on Thy breast, All doubt re - move.
 Sav - iour, nigh, Teach me to live, to die, Saved by Thy grace." A - MEN.

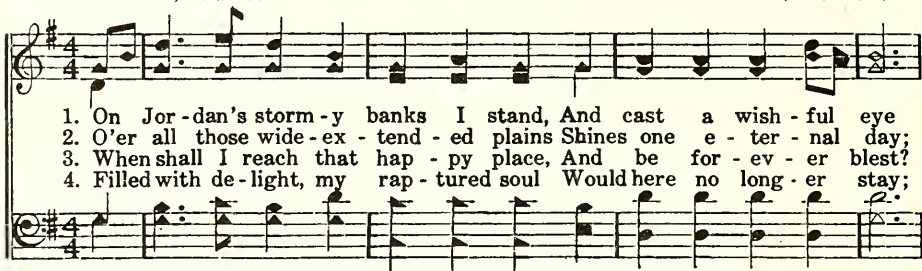
567

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God.—Heb. 4:9

Samuel Stennet, 1727-1795

Tullius C. O'Kane, 1830-1912



1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
 2. O'er all those wide-ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;
 3. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest?
 4. Filled with de-light, my rap-tured soul Would here no long-er stay;

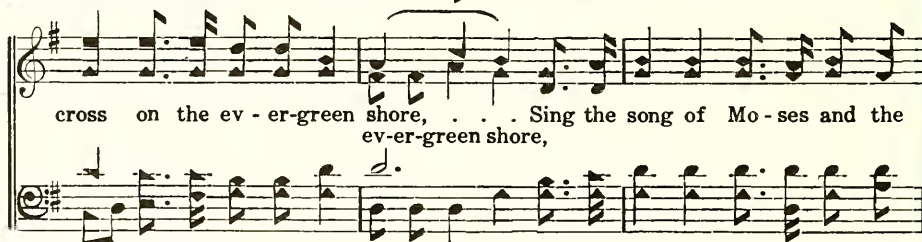


To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
 There God the Son for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
 When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos-om rest?
 Tho' Jor-dan's waves a-round me roll, Fear-less I'd launch a-way.

REFRAIN



We will rest in the fair and hap-py land, Just a-
 by and by,



cross on the ev-er-green shore, . . . Sing the song of Mo-ses and the
 ev-er-green shore,



Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je-sus ev-er-more.

I Shall Be Like Him

568

When He shall appear, we shall be like Him.—1 John 3:2

W. A. Spencer, 20th Century

W. A. Spencer, 20th Century

1. When I shall reach the more ex - cel - lent glo - ry, And all my
 2. We shall not wait till the glo - ri - ous dawn - ing Breaks on the
 3. More and more like Him, re - peat the blest sto - ry O - ver and

tri - als are past, I shall be - hold Him, O won - der - ful sto - ry!
 vi - sion so fair; Now we may wel - come the heav - en - ly morn - ing,
 o - ver a - gain; Changed by His Spir - it from glo - ry to glo - ry,

FINE REFRAIN

I shall be like Him at last.
 Now we His im - age may bear. I shall be like Him, I shall be like Him,
 I shall be sat - is - fied then.

D.S.—*Je - sus, my Sav - iour di - vine.*

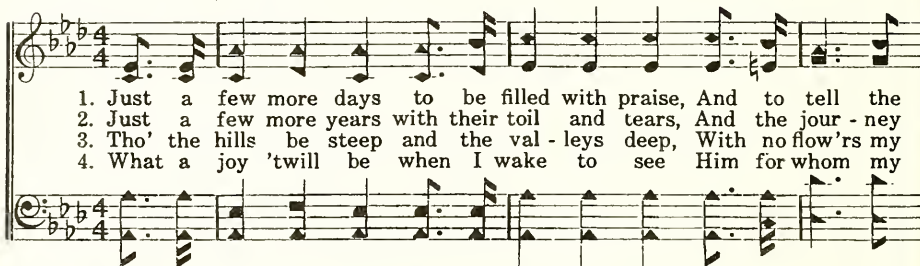
And in His beau - ty shall shine; I shall be like Him, wondrously like Him.

569 Where the Gates Swing Outward Never

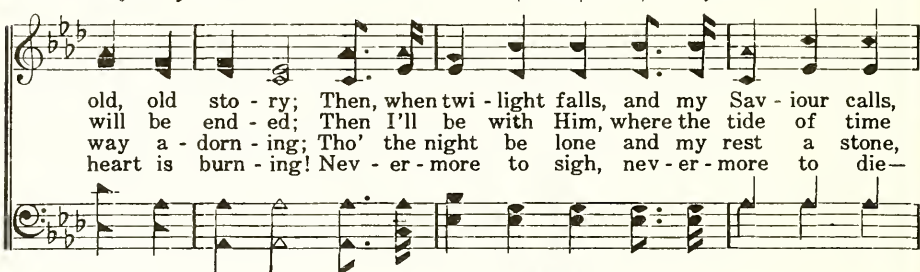
My flesh also shall rest in hope.—Psalm 16:9

Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932

Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932

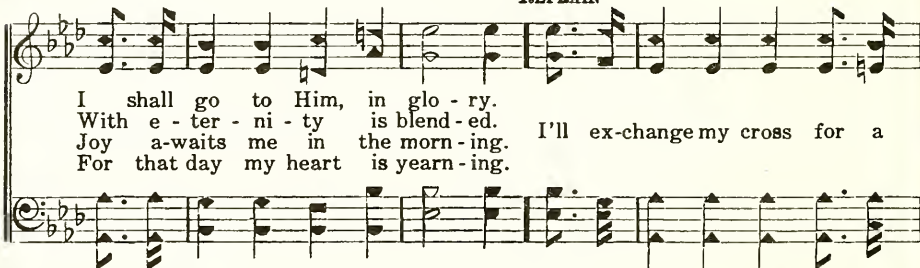


1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the
 2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the jour - ney
 3. Tho' the hills be steep and the val - leys deep, With no flow'rs my
 4. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my

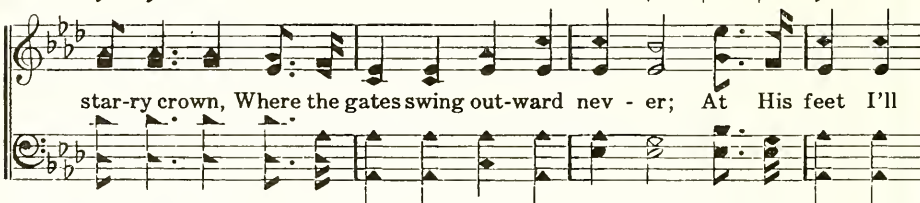


old, old sto - ry; Then, when twi - light falls, and my Sav - iour calls,
 will be end - ed; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time
 way a - dorn - ing; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,
 heart is burn - ing! Nev - er - more to sigh, nev - er - more to die—

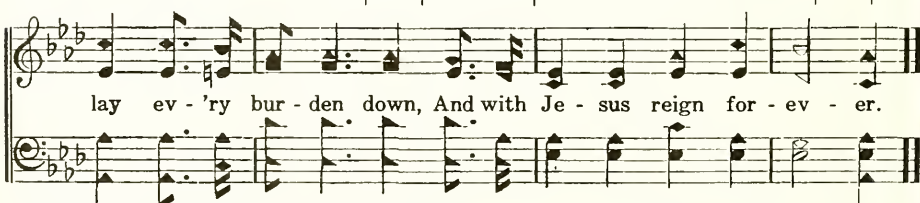
REFRAIN



I shall go to Him, in glo - ry.
 With e - ter - ni - ty is blend - ed. I'll ex - change my cross for a
 Joy a - waits me in the morn - ing.
 For that day my heart is yearn - ing.



star - ry crown, Where the gates swing out - ward nev - er; At His feet I'll



lay ev - 'ry bur - den down, And with Je - sus reign for - ev - er.

Some Time We'll See

570

Then shall I know even as also I am known.—1 Cor. 13:12

Sylvanus Yoder, 19th Century

Chauncey J. King, 19th Century

Slow, with expression.

1. Some time we all shall un - der - stand, When in a bright - er clime we'll land ;
2. Some time our loved ones we shall see, And in their pres - ence ev - er be ;
3. Some time we'll join the an - gel throng, And sing with them the new, new song ;
4. Some time by God's grace I shall see The place that is pre - pared for me ;



Some time God's won - drous ways we'll know, And see why He has loved us so.
 Some time our Sav - iour we shall meet, And walk with Him the gold - en street.
 The arch of God a - bove shall ring, When we with them that song shall sing.
 And in the rain - bow of our tears, We'll see what we have felt for years.



REFRAIN



No more we'll roam, no more we'll stray, For - ev - er there with God we'll stay ;



The song of bliss, the song of love, We'll sing in our a - bode a - bove.

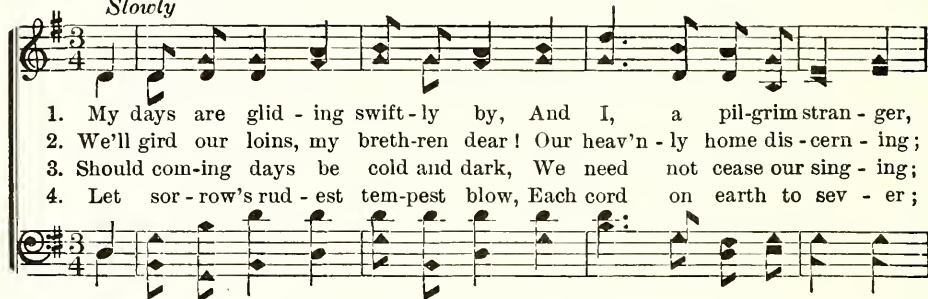


Shining Shore

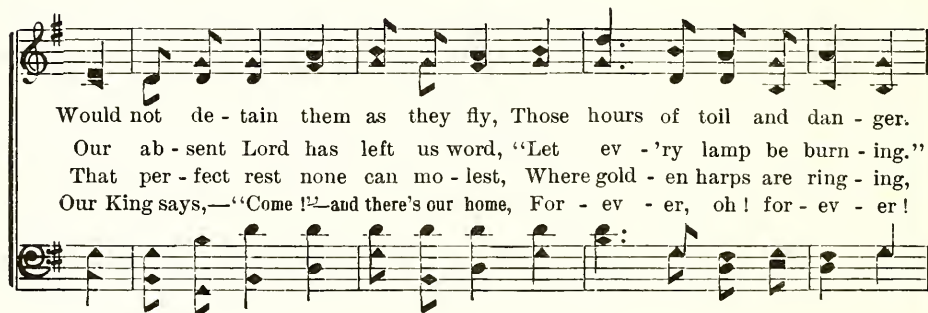
Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come.—Heb. 13:14

David Nelson, 1793-1844

George F. Root, 1820-1895

Slowly


1. My days are glid - ing swift - ly by, And I, a pil-grim stran - ger,
 2. We'll gird our loins, my breth-ren dear! Our heav'n - ly home dis - cern - ing;
 3. Should com-ing days be cold and dark, We need not cease our sing - ing;
 4. Let sor - row's rud - est tem-pest blow, Each cord on earth to sev - er;



Would not de - tain them as they fly, Those hours of toil and dan - ger.
 Our ab - sent Lord has left us word, "Let ev - 'ry lamp be burn - ing."
 That per - fect rest none can mo - lest, Where gold - en harps are ring - ing,
 Our King says,—“Come !²—and there's our home, For - ev - er, oh! for - ev - er!

REFRAIN



For, oh! we stand on Jor-dan's strand, And soon we'll all pass o - ver;



And, just be - fore, the shin-ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er.

My Saviour First of All

572

We are . . . willing rather . . . to be present with the Lord.—II Cor. 5:8

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

John R. Sweney, 1837-1899

1. When my life-work is end-ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide, When the
 2. Oh, the soul-thrill-ing rap-ture when I view His bless-ed face, And the
 3. Oh, the dear ones in glo-ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our
 4. Thro' the gates to the cit-y in a robe of spot-less white, He will

bright and glo-rious morn-ing I shall see; I shall know my Re-deem-er when I
 lus-ter of His kind-ly beam-ing eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
 part-ing at the riv-er I re-call; To the sweet vales of E-den they will
 lead me where no tears will ev-er fall; In the glad song of a-ges I shall

reach the oth-er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me.
 mer-cy, love, and grace, That pre-pare for me a man-sion in the sky.
 sing my wel-come home; But I long to meet my Sav-iour first of all.
 min-gle with de-light; But I long to meet my Sav-iour first of all.

REFRAIN

I shall know Him, I shall know Him, And redeemed by His side I shall stand,
 I shall know Him,

I shall know Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.
 I shall know Him,

573

Home, Sweet Home

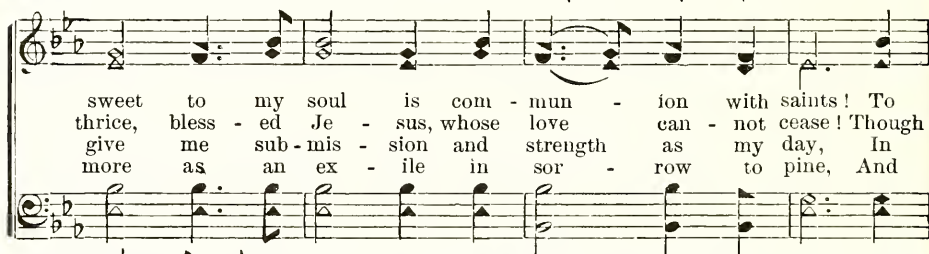
They desire a better country, that is, an heavenly.--Heb. 11:16

David Denham, 1791-1848

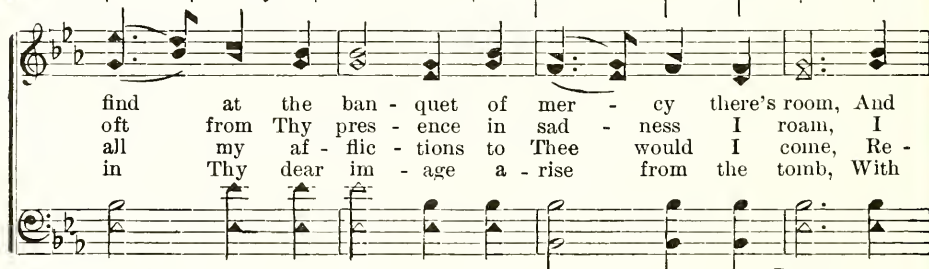
Henry R. Bishop, 1786-1855



1. 'Mid scenes of con - fu - sion and crea - ture com-plaints, How
 2. Sweet bonds that u - nite all the chil - dren of peace ! And
 3. While here in the val - ley of con - flict I stay, Oh,
 4. I long, dear - est Lord, in Thy beau - ty to shine, No

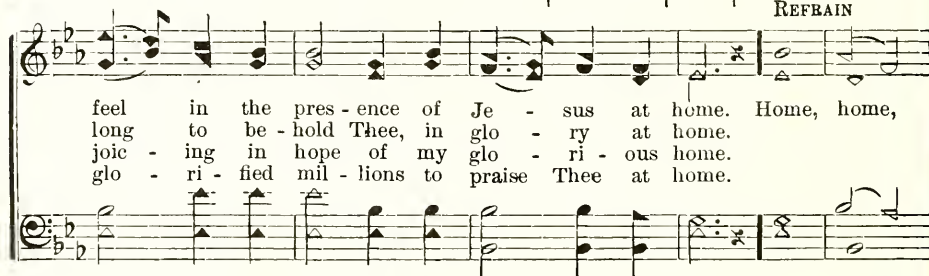


sweet to my soul is com - mun - ion with saints ! To
 thrice, bless - ed Je - sus, whose love can - not cease ! Though
 give me sub - mis - sion and strength as my day, In
 more as an ex - ile in sor - row to pine, And



find at the ban - quet of mer - cy there's room, And
 oft from Thy pres - ence in sad - ness I roam, I
 all my af - flic - tions to Thee would I come, Re -
 in Thy dear im - age a - rise from the tomb, With

REFRAIN



feel in the pres - ence of Je - sus at home. Home, home,
 long to be - hold Thee, in glo - ry at home.
 joic - ing in hope of my glo - ri - ous home.
 glo - ri - fied mil - lions to praise Thee at home.



sweet, sweet home, Pre - pare me, dear Sav - iour, for glo - ry, my home.

Rest for the Weary

574

That they may rest from their labours.—Rev. 14:13

Samuel Y. Harmer, 19th Century

William McDonald, 1820-1901

Arr. by Rigdon McCoy McIntosh, 1836-1899

1. In the Christian's home in glo - ry, There re-mains a land of rest;
 2. He is fit - ting up my man - sion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand,
 3. Pain and sick-ness ne'er shall en - ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share,
 4. Sing, O sing, ye heirs of glo - ry, Shout your tri - umphs as ye go;

There my Sav - iour's gone be - fore me To ful - fill my soul's re - quest.
 For my stay shall not be tran - sient In that ho - ly, hap - py land.
 But, in that ce - les - tial cen - ter, I a crown of life shall wear.
 Zi - on's gates will o - pen for you, Ye shall find an en - trance thro'.

REFRAIN

{ There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for the wea - ry,
 { On the oth - er - side of Jor - dan, In the sweet fields of E - den,

There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for you; {
 Where the tree of life is bloom - ing, There is rest for you. }

575

My Latest Sun Is Sinking Fast

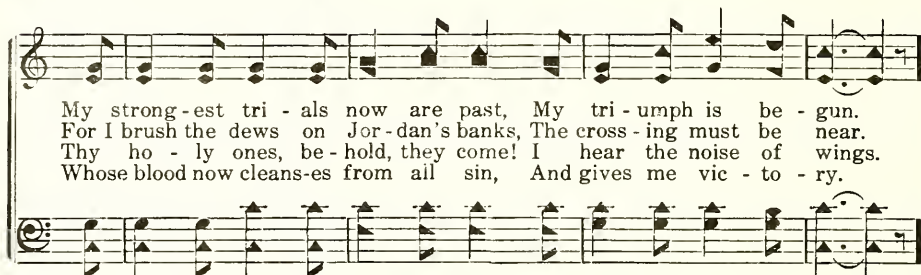
I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand.—II Tim. 4:6

Jefferson Hascall, 19th Century

William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868



1. My lat - est sun is sink - ing fast, My race is near - ly run;
 2. I know I'm nearing the ho - ly ranks Of friends and kin - dred dear,
 3. I've al - most gained my heav'n-ly home, My spir - it loud - ly sings;
 4. O bear my long - ing heart to Him Who bled and died for me;

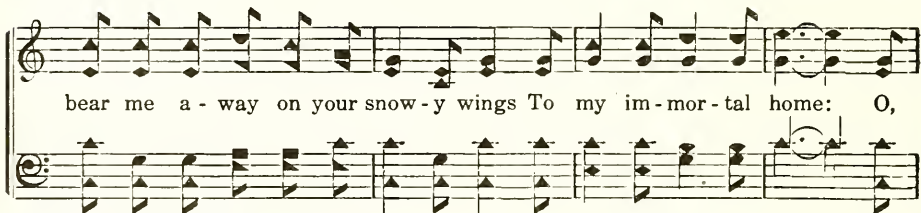


My strong - est tri - als now are past, My tri - umph is be - gun.
 For I brush the dew - s on Jor - dan's banks, The cross - ing must be near.
 Thy ho - ly ones, be - hold, they come! I hear the noise of wings.
 Whose blood now cleans - es from all sin, And gives me vic - to - ry.

REFRAIN



O come, an - gel band, Come and a - round me stand; O,



bear me a - way on your snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home: O,



bear me a - way on your snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home.

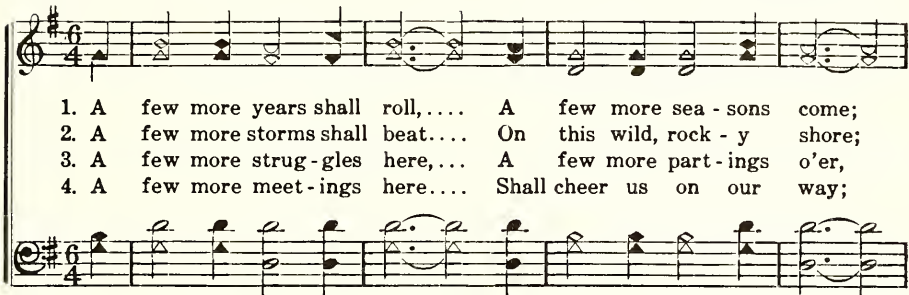
A Few More Years Shall Roll

576

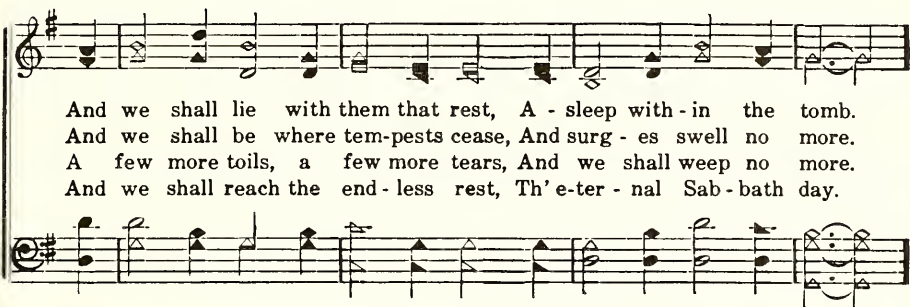
When a few years are come, then I shall go the way whence I shall not return.—Job 16:22

Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889

Source Unknown



1. A few more years shall roll,.... A few more sea - sons come;
 2. A few more storms shall beat.... On this wild, rock - y shore;
 3. A few more strug - gles here,... A few more part - ings o'er,
 4. A few more meet - ings here.... Shall cheer us on our way;

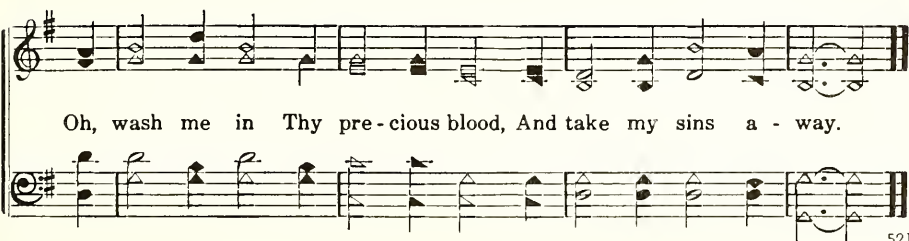


And we shall lie with them that rest, A - sleep with - in the tomb.
 And we shall be where tem - pests cease, And surg - es swell no more.
 A few more toils, a few more tears, And we shall weep no more.
 And we shall reach the end - less rest, Th' e - ter - nal Sab - bath day.

REFRAIN



Then oh, my Lord, pre - pare..... My soul for that great day;.....
 Then oh,..... my Lord, pre - pare My soul..... for that great day;



Oh, wash me in Thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way.

577

When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

And another book was opened, which is the book of life.—Rev. 20:12

James M. Black, 1856-1938

James M. Black, 1856-1938



1. When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the
 2. On that bright and cloud-less morn-ing when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
 3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us



morn-ing breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gath-er
 glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His cho - sen ones shall gath-er
 talk of all His won-drous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver,



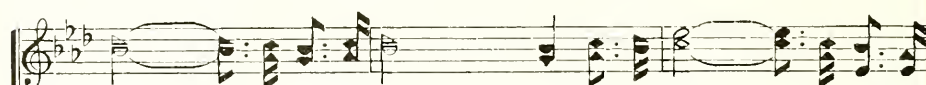
o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
 to their home be-yond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
 and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.



REFRAIN



When the roll is called up yon - - - der, When the
 When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,



roll is called up yon - - - der, When the roll is called up
 When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up



yon - der, When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.

Beautiful Valley of Eden

578

There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God.—Heb. 4:9

William O. Cushing, 1823-1902

William F. Sherwin, 1826-1888

1. Beau - ti - ful val - ley of E - den! Sweet is thy noon-tide calm;
 2. O - ver the heart of the mourn - er Shin - eth thy gold - en day,
 3. There is the home of my Sav - iour; There, with the blood-washed throng,

O - ver the hearts of the wea - ry Breath-ing thy waves of balm.
 Waft-ing the songs of the an - gels Down from the far a - way.
 O - ver the high-lands of glo - ry Roll - eth the great, new song.

REFRAIN

Beau - ti - ful val - ley of E - den, Home of the pure and blest, . . .
 the pure and blest,

How oft - en a-mid the wild bil - lows I dream of thy rest—sweet rest!

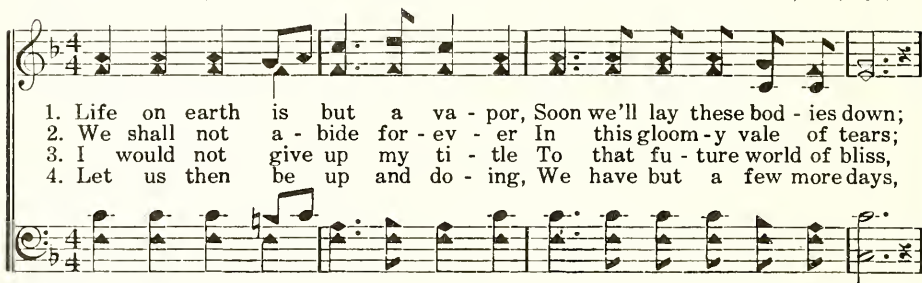
579

Life on Earth Is But a Vapor

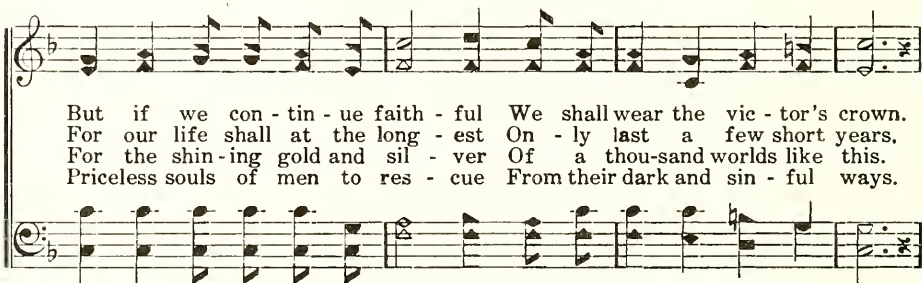
Great is your reward in heaven.—Matt. 5:12

William G. Schell, b. 1869

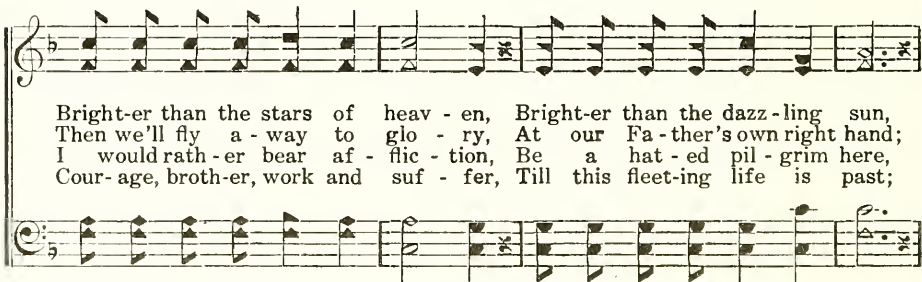
Clarence E. Hunter, 1869-1945



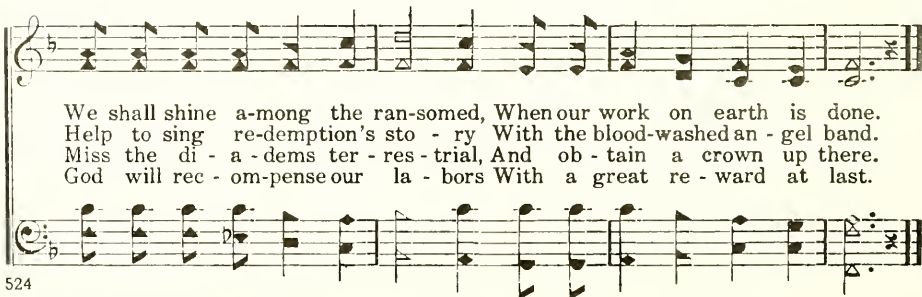
1. Life on earth is but a va - por, Soon we'll lay these bod - ies down;
 2. We shall not a - bide for - ev - er In this gloom - y vale of tears;
 3. I would not give up my ti - tle To that fu - ture world of bliss,
 4. Let us then be up and do - ing, We have but a few more days,



But if we con - tin - ue faith - ful We shall wear the vic - tor's crown.
 For our life shall at the long - est On - ly last a few short years.
 For the shin - ing gold and sil - ver Of a thou - sand worlds like this.
 Priceless souls of men to res - cue From their dark and sin - ful ways.



Bright - er than the stars of heav - en, Bright - er than the daz - zling sun,
 Then we'll fly a - way to glo - ry, At our Fa - ther's own right hand;
 I would rath - er bear af - flic - tion, Be a hat - ed pil - grim here,
 Cour - age, broth - er, work and suf - fer, Till this fleet - ing life is past;



We shall shine a - mong the ran - somed, When our work on earth is done.
 Help to sing re - demp - tion's sto - ry With the blood - washed an - gel band.
 Miss the di - a - dems ter - res - trial, And ob - tain a crown up there.
 God will rec - om - pense our la - bors With a great re - ward at last.

The Last Mile of the Way

580

There is laid up for me a crown of righteousness.—II Tim. 4:8

Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1856-1926

William Edie Marks, 20th Century

1. If I walk in the path-way of du - ty, If I work till the
2. If for Christ I pro-claim the glad sto - ry, If I seek for His
3. Here the dear-est of ties we must sev - er, Tears of sor - row are
4. And if here I have ear - nest - ly striv - en, And have tried all His

close of the day, I shall see the great King in His beau - ty
sheep gone a - stray, I am sure He will show me His glo - ry
seen ev - 'ry day; But no sick - ness, no sigh - ing for - ev - er
will to o - bey, 'Twill en-hance all the rap - ture of heav - en

FINE. REFRAIN

When I've gone the last mile of the way. When I've gone the last

mile of the last way, I will rest at the close of the the
the last mile of the way, at the

day, And I know there are joys that a - wait me
close of the day,

581

Bringing Home Our Sheaves

He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.—Psalm 126:6

Elizabeth Akers, 19th Century

Henry S. Rupp, 1826-1898

1. The time for toil is past, and night has come, The last and sad - dest
 2. Few, light, and worth-less—yet their tri-fling weight Thro' all my frame a
 3. Full well I know I have more tares than wheat, Bram-bles and flow'rs, dry
 4. So do I gath - er hope and strength a-new; For well I know Thy

of the har-vest eves; Worn out with la - bor long and wea-ri - some, Droop-ing and
 wea - ry ach-ing leaves; For long I strug-gled with my hap less fate, And staid and
 stalks and withered leaves; Wherefore I blush and weep, as at Thy feet I kneel down
 pa-tient love per-ceives Not what I did, but what I strove to do—And though the

faint, the reapers hasten home, Each laden with his sheaves, Each laden with his sheaves.
 toiled till it was dark and late, Yet these are all my sheaves, Yet these are all my sheaves.
 rev - er - ent - ly, and re-peat, "Master, behold my sheaves," "Master, behold my sheaves."
 full ripe ears be sad-ly few, Thou wilt accept my sheaves, Thou wilt accept my sheaves.

582

This Is Not My Place of Resting

Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come.—Heb. 13:14

Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1819-1858

1. This is not my place of rest-ing, Mine's a cit - y yet to come;
 2. In it all is light and glo - ry, O'er it shines a night-less day;
 3. There the Lamb, our Shep-herd, leads us By the streams of life a - long;
 4. Soon we'll pass this des - ert drear-y, Soon we bid fare-well to pain;

This Is Not My Place of Resting

On - ward to it I am has-t'ning, On to my e - ter - nal home.
 Ev - ery trace of sin's sad sto - ry, All the curse hath passed a - way.
 On the fresh - est pas - ture feeds us, Turns our sighing in - to song.
 Nev - er - more are sad and wea - ry, Nev - er, nev - er sin a - gain. A - MEN.

Seedtime and Harvest

583

For in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.—Gal. 6:9

Charles E. Orr, b. 1861

Clarence E. Hunter, 1869-1945

1. As pil - grims and strang - ers we jour - ney thro' life, Thro' sun - shine and
 2. Tho' wea - ry and worn and a - lone in your way, And stormclouds are
 3. Tho' life may ap - pear as a cold, bar - ren waste, And comes no re -
 4. We'll reap what we sow when the har - vest is come, Someday we shall

shad - ow, thro' calm and thro' strife, Each day we are scat - ter - ing
 gath - 'ring and dark is your day, Weep not, toil - ing one, nei - ther
 turn of the bread you have cast, Con - tin - ue to do lov - ing
 gar - ner the deeds we have done, Then heed not the storm nor the

seed as we go; Someday 'twill be har - vest—"we reap what we sow."
 faint as you go; The har - vest is near - ing—"we reap what we sow."
 deeds as you go; The har - vest is near - ing—"we reap what we sow."
 cold winds that blow, Toil on till the har - vest—"we reap what we sow."

Only Remembered

I will make Thy name to be remembered.—Psalm 45:17

Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889

Ira D. Sankey, 1840-1908

1. Fad - ing a - way like the stars of the morn - ing, Los - ing their
 2. Shall we be miss'd though by oth - ers suc - ceed - ed, Reap - ing the
 3. On - ly the truth that in life we have spok - en, On - ly the
 4. Oh, when the Sav - iour shall make up His jew - els, When the bright

light in the glo - ri - ous sun— Thus would we pass from the
 fields we in spring - time have sown? No, for the sow - ers may
 seed that on earth we have sown; These shall pass on - ward when
 crowns of re - joic - ing are won, Then shall His wea - ry and

earth and its toil - ing, On - ly re - mem - bered by what we have done.
 pass from their la - bors, On - ly re - mem - bered by what they have done.
 we are for - got - ten, Fruits of the har - vest and what we have done.
 faith - ful dis - ci - ples, All be re - mem - bered by what they have done.

REFRAIN

On - ly re - mem - bered, on - ly re - mem - bered, On - ly re -

mem - bered by what we have done. Thus would we pass from the

Only Remembered

REWARD

earth and its toil - ing, On - ly re-mem - bered by what we have done.

In That Day

585

I should . . . raise it up again at the last day.—John 6:39

John McPhail, 19th Century

John McPhail, 19th Century

1. All those who love and o - bey My Word, In that day,
 2. They shall be Mine, saith the Lord of hosts, In that day,
 3. They shall be with Me for ev - er - more, In that day,

In that day, They shall re - ceive a great re - ward, In that day.
 In that day, When I shall make My jew - els up, In that day.
 In that day, And all their tri - als will be o'er In that day.

REFRAIN

They to My pre - cepts are al - ways true, Do - ing My will in the work they do;

I shall be with them and crown them too, In that day.

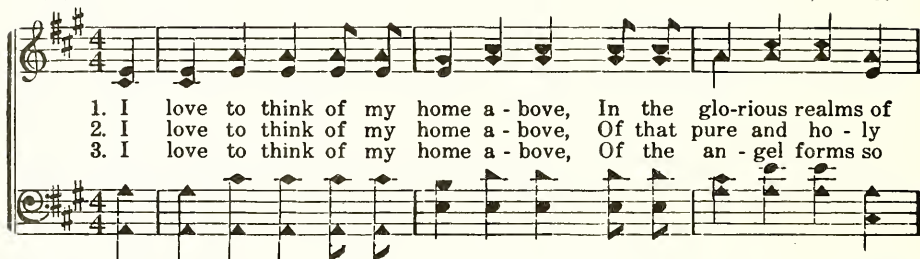
586

I Love to Think of My Home Above

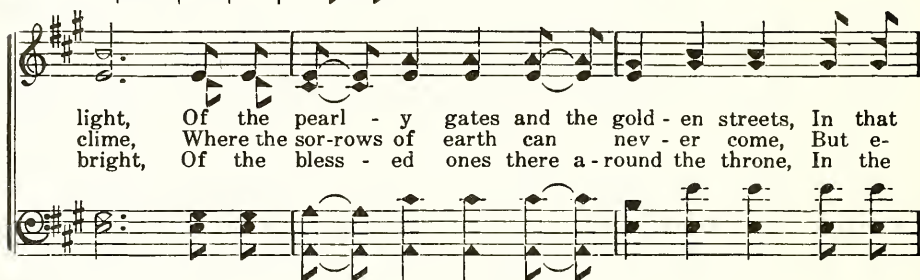
Set your affection on things above.—Col. 3:2

Source Unknown

Charles Edwin Pollock, b. 1853



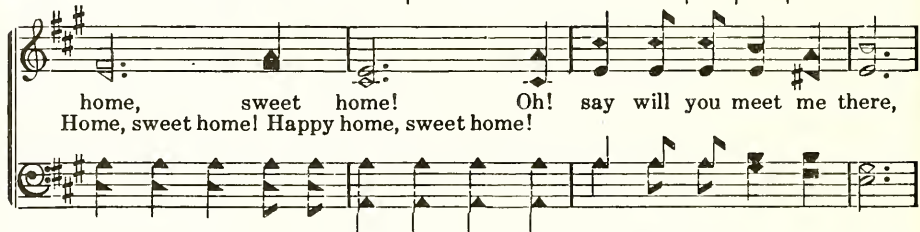
1. I love to think of my home a - bove, In the glo - rious realms of
 2. I love to think of my home a - bove, Of that pure and ho - ly
 3. I love to think of my home a - bove, Of the an - gel forms so



light, Of the pearl - y gates and the gold - en streets, In that
 clime, Where the sor - rows of earth can nev - er come, But e -
 bright, Of the bless - ed ones there a - round the throne, In the



land where there is no night. Home, sweet home! Hap - py
 ter - nal joys will be mine.
 land of pure de - light. Home, sweet home! Home, sweet home!



home, sweet home! Oh! say will you meet me there,
 Home, sweet home! Happy home, sweet home!



In that home a - bove, where all is love, And joy be - yond com - pare?

Sweet By and By

587

I go to prepare a place for you.—John 14:2

Sanford F. Bennett, 1836-1898

Joseph P. Webster, 1819-1875

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer the

see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre-
 songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
 trib - ute of praise For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

REFRAIN

pare us a dwell - ing - place there. In the sweet by and
 sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
 bless - ings that hal - low our days. In the sweet

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the
 by and by, by and by;

sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
 In the sweet by and by,

588

Home of the Soul

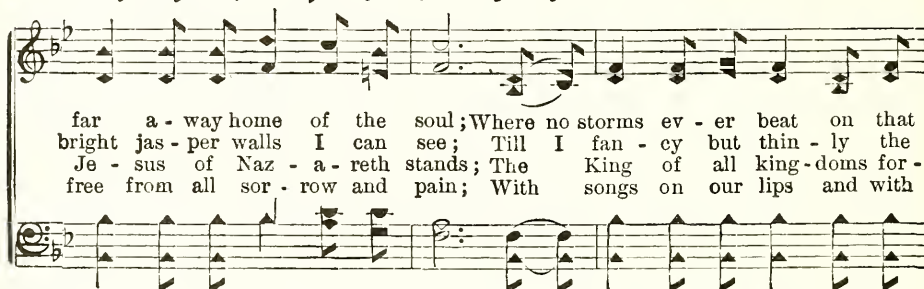
In My Father's house are many mansions.—John 14:2

Ellen H. Gates, 1835-1920

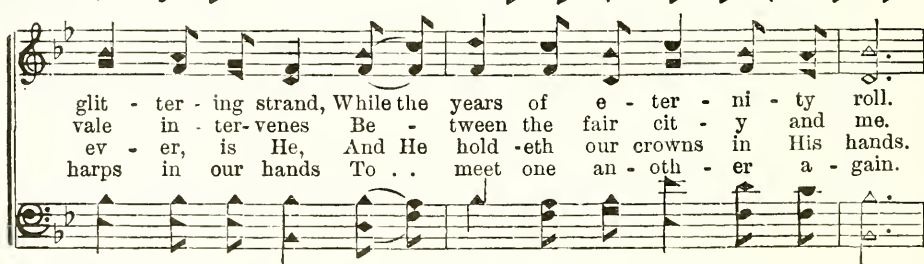
Charles Edwin Pollock, b. 1853



1. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land, The
2. Oh, that home of the soul in my vis - ions and dreams, Its
3. That un - chang - a - ble home is for you and for me, Where
4. Oh, how sweet it will be in that beau - ti - ful land, So

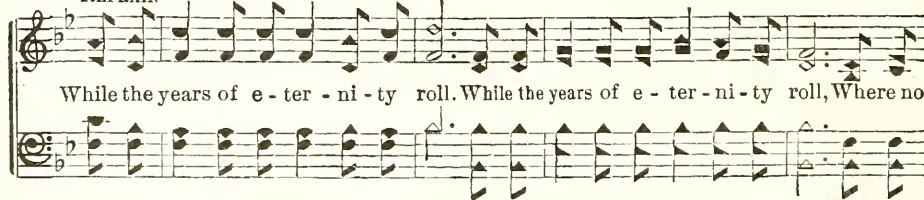


far a - way home of the soul; Where no storms ev - er beat on that
bright jas - per walls I can see; Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the
Je - sus of Naz - a - reth stands; The King of all king - doms for -
free from all sor - row and pain; With songs on our lips and with



glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
vale in - ter - venes Be - tween the fair cit - y and me.
ev - er, is He, And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands.
harps in our hands To . . meet one an - oth - er a - gain.

REFRAIN



While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll. While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll, Where no



storms ev - er beat on that glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.

There's a Beautiful, Beautiful Land

589

And the city had no need of the sun, . . . for the glory of God did lighten it.—Rev. 21:23

Henry B. Brenneman, 1831-1887

Henry B. Brenneman, 1831-1887



1. There's a beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful land—'Tis the home of the blest,
2. In that land is the cit - y of light, Bright and fair, we are told:
3. There's no need of the sun in that land, For the Lamb is its light;
4. Oh, how glo - rious and sweet it must be In that peace - ful a - bode!



Where with Je - sus, a glo - ri - fied band, They for - ev - er shall rest.
 All its man - sions are daz - zling and white, And its streets are of gold.
 And He sits at His Fa - ther's right hand, Crowned with glo - ry and might.
 Where, from sin and from mis - er - y free, We shall dwell with our God.



REFRAIN



Oh, that beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful land Is for you and for me!



There to be with the glo - ri - fied band, Oh, how sweet it will be.



590

How Beautiful Heaven Must Be

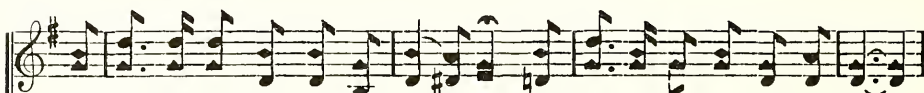
Revelation 21:1-27

A. S. Bridgewater, 20th Century

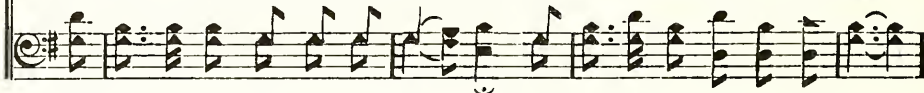
A. P. Bland, 20th Century



1. We read of a place that's called heav-en, It's made for the pure and the free;
2. In heav-en, no drooping nor pin-ing, No wish-ing for else-where to be;
3. Pure wa-ters of life there are flow-ing, And all who will drink may be free;
4. The an-gels so sweet-ly are sing-ing, Up there by the beau-ti-ful sea;



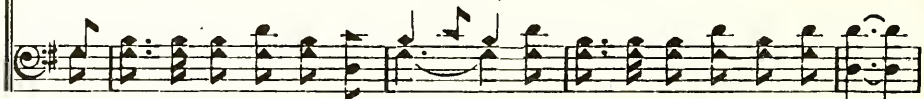
These truths in God's Word He has giv-en, How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be.
 God's light is for-ev-er there shin-ing, How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be.
 Rare jew-els of splen-dor are glow-ing, How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be.
 Sweet chords from their gold harps are ring-ing, How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be.



REFRAIN



How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be,..... Sweet home of the hap-py and free;
 must be,



Fair ha-ven of rest for the wea-ry, How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be.

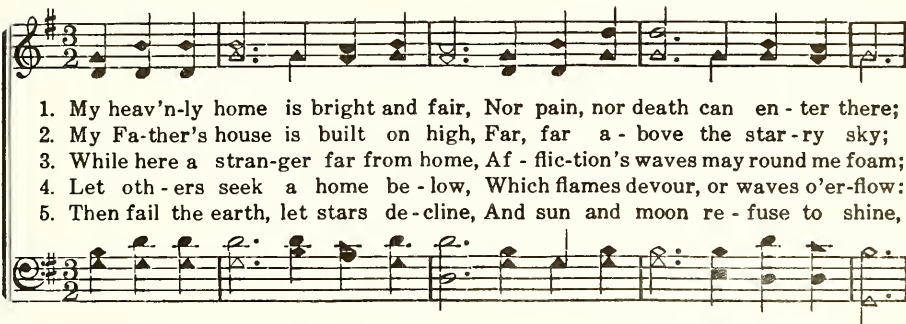


My Heavenly Home Is Bright and Fair 591

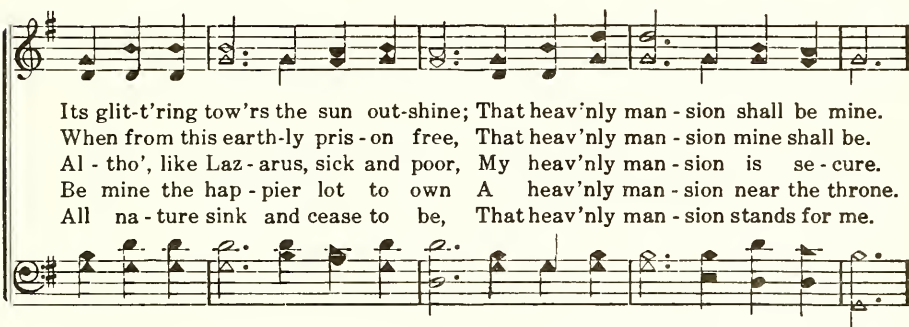
He looked for a city . . . whose builder and maker is God.—Heb. 11:10

William Hunter, 1811-1877

William Miller, 1801-1878

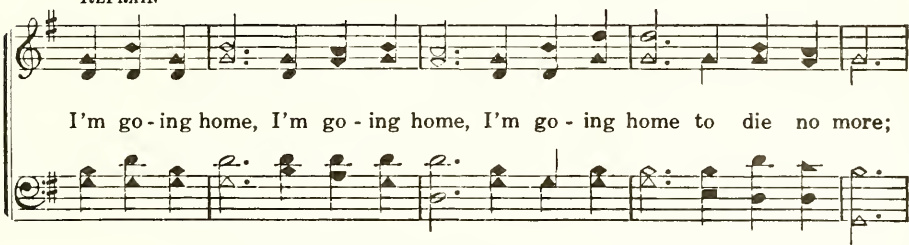


1. My heav'n-ly home is bright and fair, Nor pain, nor death can en - ter there;
 2. My Fa-ther's house is built on high, Far, far a - bove the star-ry sky;
 3. While here a stran-ger far from home, Af - flic-tion's waves may round me foam;
 4. Let oth - ers seek a home be - low, Which flames devour, or waves o'er-flow:
 5. Then fail the earth, let stars de-cline, And sun and moon re - fuse to shine,

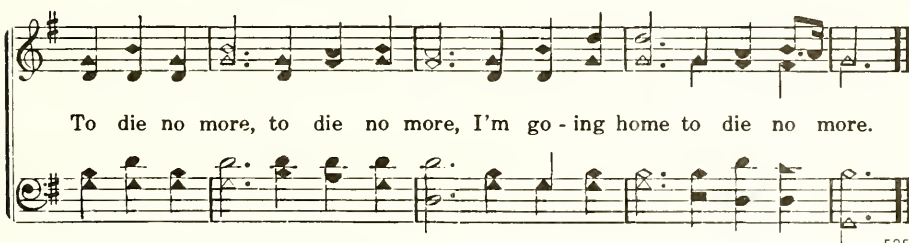


Its glit-t'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine; That heav'nly man - sion shall be mine.
 When from this earth-ly pris-on free, That heav'nly man - sion mine shall be.
 Al - tho', like Laz - arus, sick and poor, My heav'nly man - sion is se - cure.
 Be mine the hap - pier lot to own A heav'nly man - sion near the throne.
 All na - ture sink and cease to be, That heav'nly man - sion stands for me.

REFRAIN



I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more;



To die no more, to die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more.

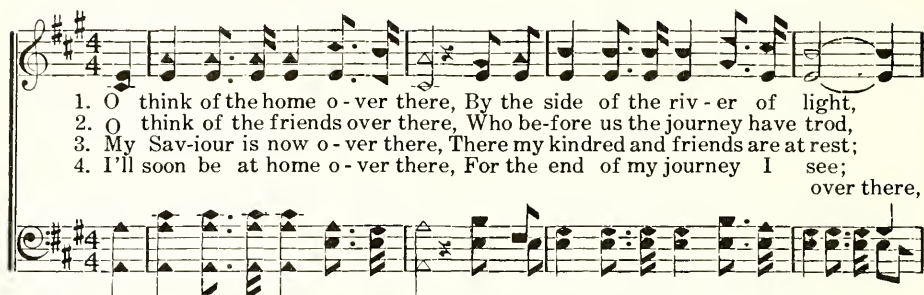
592

O Think of the Home Over There

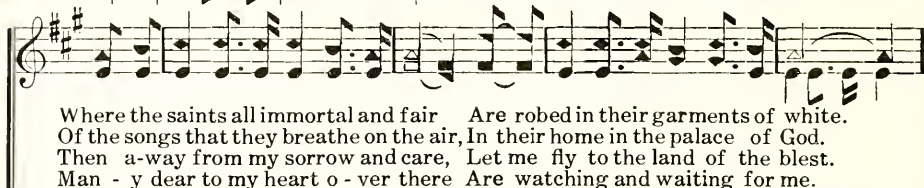
I go to prepare a place for you.—John 14:2

Dewitt C. Huntington, 1830-1912

Tullius C. O'Kane, 1830-1912



1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv-er of light,
 2. O think of the friends over there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod,
 3. My Sav-iour is now o-ver there, There my kindred and friends are at rest;
 4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my journey I see;
 over there,



Where the saints all immortal and fair Are robed in their garments of white.
 Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God.
 Then a-way from my sorrow and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest.
 Man - y dear to my heart o-ver there Are watching and waiting for me.



over there.

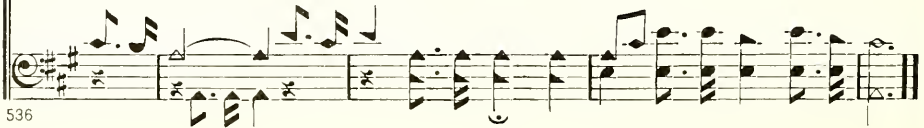
REFRAIN



O-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there,
 O-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the friends o-ver there,
 O-ver there, o-ver there, My Sav-iour is now o-ver there,
 O-ver there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there,
 Over there, over there, o-ver there,



O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
 O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the friends o-ver there.
 O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, My Sav-iour is now o-ver there.
 O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there.
 O-ver there



We're Going Home Tomorrow

593

Willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord.—II Cor. 5:8

Mrs. E. W. Griswold, 19th Century

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876



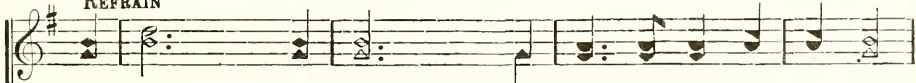
1. We're go - ing home, no more to roam, No more to sin and sor - row;
2. For wea - ry feet a - wait a street Of won-drous pave and gold - en;
3. For those who sleep, and those who weep, A - bove the por - tals nar - row;
4. Oh, joy - ful song! oh, ransomed throng! Where sin no more shall sev - er;



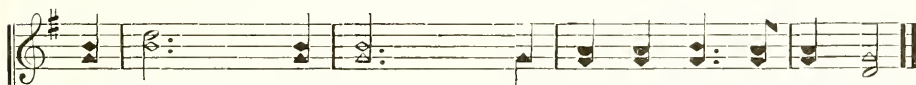
No more to wear the brow of care, We're go - ing home to - mor - row.
 For hearts that ache, the an - gels wake The sto - ry, sweet and old - en.
 The man - sions rise be - yond the skies—We're go - ing home to - mor - row.
 Our King to see, and, oh, to be With Him at home for - ev - er.



REFRAIN



We're go - - - ing home,..... We're go - ing home to - mor - row;
 We're go - ing home, we're go - ing home, We're go - ing home to - mor - row;



We're go - - - ing home,..... We're go - ing home to - mor - row.
 We're go - ing home, we're go - ing home, We're go - ing home to - mor - row.



594

Soon Trials and Conflicts

Our light affliction, which is but for a moment.—II Cor. 4:17

A. S. Doughty, 19th Century

A. S. Doughty, 19th Century



1. Soon tri-als and conflicts of life will be o'er, And we shall have crossed the dark main ;
2. Faith's raptu-rous vis-ion may sometimes be-hold An out-line of hea-ven - ly scene ;
3. That ci - ty of jew-els, and mansions un-told, And walls made of jas-per sub-line ;
4. A land that's so pure and so free from all sin, Where pain never ut-tered a cry ;
5. When we with the saints and the glo - ri-fied throng As-sem-ble up - on that blest shore,



Earth's pleasures for-sak - en we'll nev - er de-plore, If heaven's blest portal we gain.
 As Mo - ses be - held the fair Ca - naan of old, Far off, with a Jor-dan be - tween.
 Re - ful-gent with lus - tre, like trans-par-ent gold, And nev - er cor-rod-ed by time.
 Where sick-ness and death cannot en - ter therein, And nothing that maketh a lie.
 With harps and with voices we'll chant the new song, With heaven's redeemed ever - more.



REFRAIN



We're nearing the shore of that beau - ti-ful land, That far - a - way home of the soul ; . .



And soon we will stand on that glit - ter-ing strand, And chant while the a - ges shall roll.



That Heavenly Home

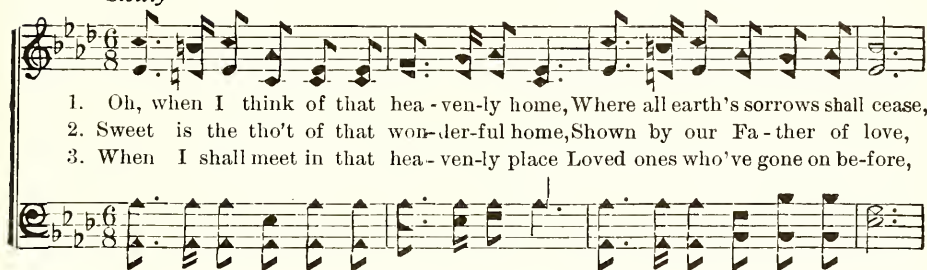
595

An house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.—II Cor. 5:1

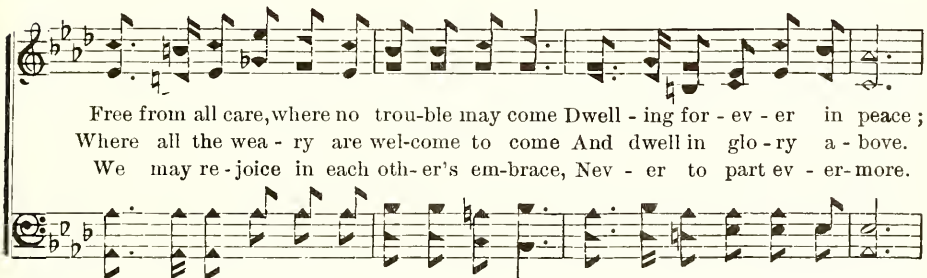
Aaron C. Kolb, 1871-1937

Aaron C. Kolb, 1871-1937

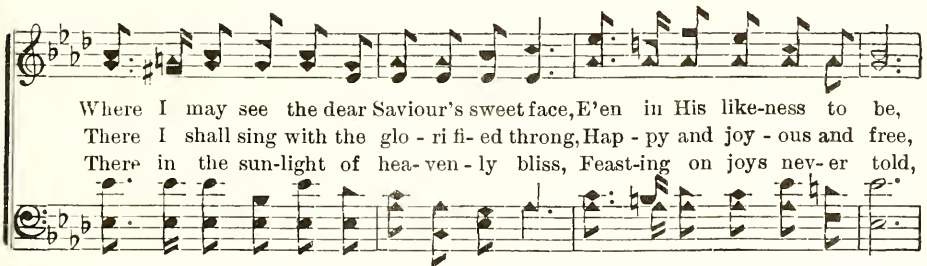
Slowly



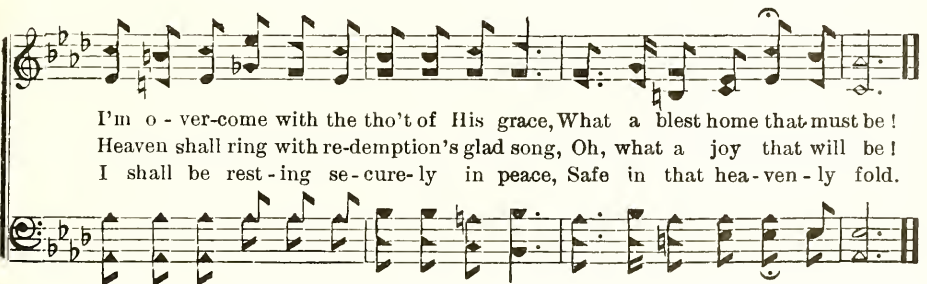
1. Oh, when I think of that hea - ven - ly home, Where all earth's sorrows shall cease,
2. Sweet is the tho't of that won - der - ful home, Shown by our Fa - ther of love,
3. When I shall meet in that hea - ven - ly place Loved ones who've gone on be - fore,



Free from all care, where no trou - ble may come Dwell - ing for - ev - er in peace;
Where all the wea - ry are wel - come to come And dwell in glo - ry a - bove.
We may re - joice in each oth - er's em - brace, Nev - er to part ev - er - more.



Where I may see the dear Saviour's sweet face, E'en in His like - ness to be,
There I shall sing with the glo - ri - fied throng, Hap - py and joy - ous and free,
There in the sun - light of hea - ven - ly bliss, Feast - ing on joys nev - er told,



I'm o - ver - come with the tho't of His grace, What a blest home that must be!
Heaven shall ring with re - demp - tion's glad song, Oh, what a joy that will be!
I shall be rest - ing se - cure - ly in peace, Safe in that hea - ven - ly fold.

596

There Is a Land of Pure Delight

Thine eyes . . . shall behold the land that is very far off.—Isa. 33:17

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

George F. Root, 1820-1895



1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign;
 2. Sweet fields be-yond the swell-ing flood Stand dressed in liv-ing green;
 3. Oh, could we make our doubts re-move, Those gloom-y doubts that rise,



E - ter-nal day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban-ish pain.
 So to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jor-dan rolled be-tween.
 And see the Ca-naan that we love, With un-be-cloud-ed eyes!



There ev-er-last-ing spring a-bides, And nev-er-with-ring flow'rs;
 But tim'rous mor-tals start and shrink To cross this nar-row sea,
 Could we but climb where Mo-ses stood, And view the land-scape o'er,



Death, like a nar-row sea, di-vides This heav'n-ly land from ours.
 And lin-ger, trem-bling, on the brink, And fear to launch a-way.
 Not Jor-dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.



Shall We Gather at the River

597

And he shewed me a pure river of water of life.—Rev. 22:1

Robert Lowry, 1826-1899

Robert Lowry, 1826-1899



1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er Where bright an - gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. Soon we'll gath - er at the riv - er, Soon our pil - grim - age will cease;



With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow - ing by the throne of God?
 We will walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day.
 Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.
 Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.



REFRAIN



Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er, —



Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er, That flows by the throne of God.



Sweet Rest in Heaven

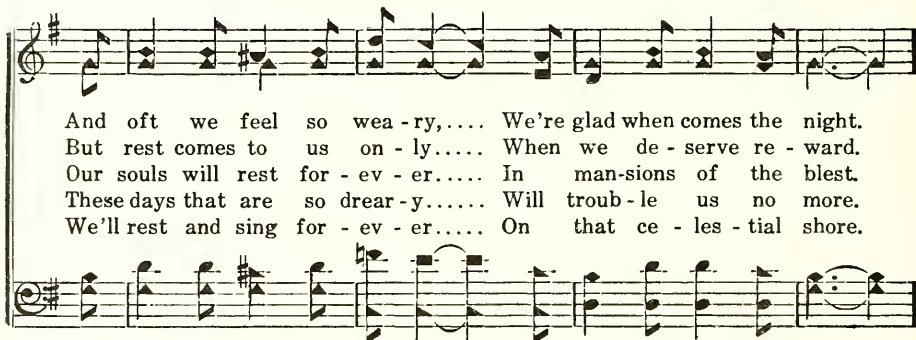
That they may rest from their labours.—Rev. 14:13

Sarah C. Leatherman, 19th Century

M. Janie Leatherman, 1867-1927



1. Some days are dark and drear-y,... And some are warm and bright;
 2. Some-times our hearts are lone-ly,... Oft-times the way seems hard,
 3. Thus when this life is o-ver,.. When comes the time of rest,
 4. We'll nev-er then grow wea-ry,... Our toil will all be o'er;
 5. Yes, there we'll meet to-geth-er.... With loved ones gone be-fore;



And oft we feel so wea-ry,... We're glad when comes the night.
 But rest comes to us on-ly.... When we de-serve re-ward.
 Our souls will rest for-ev-er.... In man-sions of the blest.
 These days that are so drear-y..... Will troub-le us no more.
 We'll rest and sing for-ev-er.... On that ce-les-tial shore.

REFRAIN



Our rest will soon be giv-en..... By Him who has con-trol;...



There's rest, sweet rest, in heav-en,... Rest for the wea-ry soul....

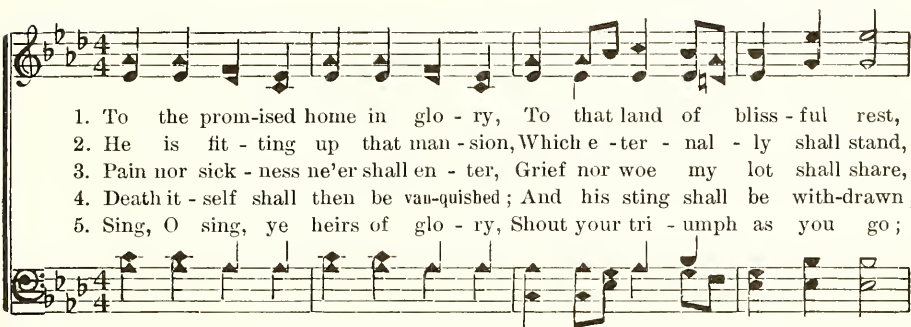
Rest over Jordan

599

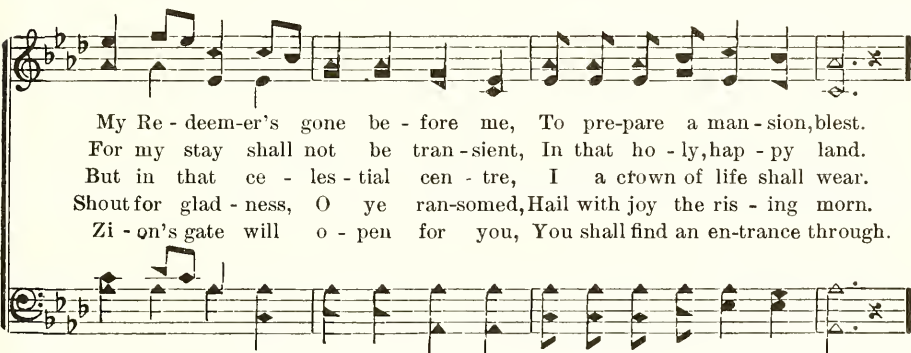
For we which have believed do enter into rest.—Heb. 4:3

Source Unknown

George B. Holsinger, 1857-1908

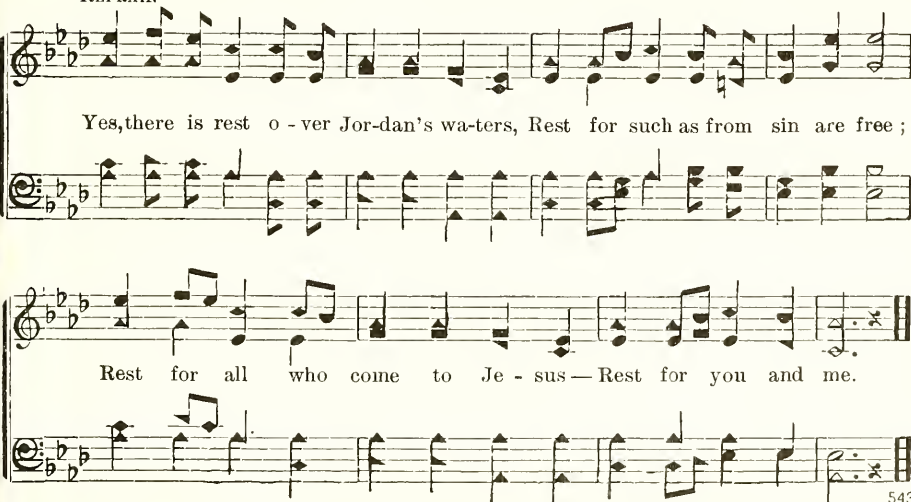


1. To the prom-ised home in glo - ry, To that land of bliss - ful rest,
 2. He is fit - ting up that man - sion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand,
 3. Pain nor sick - ness ne'er shall en - ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share,
 4. Death it - self shall then be van-quished; And his sting shall be with-drawn;
 5. Sing, O sing, ye heirs of glo - ry, Shout your tri - umph as you go;



My Re - deem-er's gone be - fore me, To pre-pare a man-sion, blest.
 For my stay shall not be tran-sient, In that ho - ly, hap - py land.
 But in that ce - les - tial cen - tre, I a crown of life shall wear.
 Shout for glad - ness, O ye ran-somed, Hail with joy the ris - ing morn.
 Zi - on's gate will o - pen for you, You shall find an en-trance through.

REFRAIN



Yes, there is rest o - ver Jor-dan's wa-ters, Rest for such as from sin are free ;
 Rest for all who come to Je - sus — Rest for you and me.

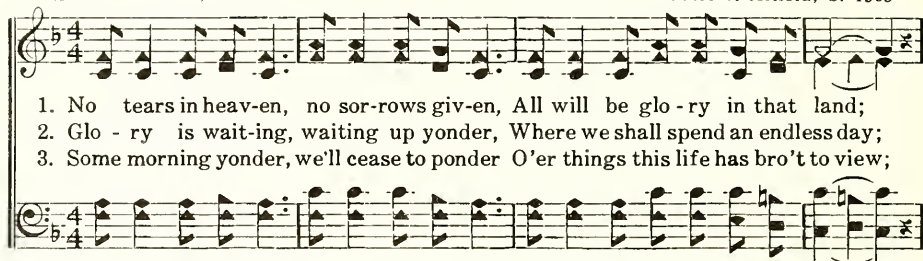
600

No Tears in Heaven

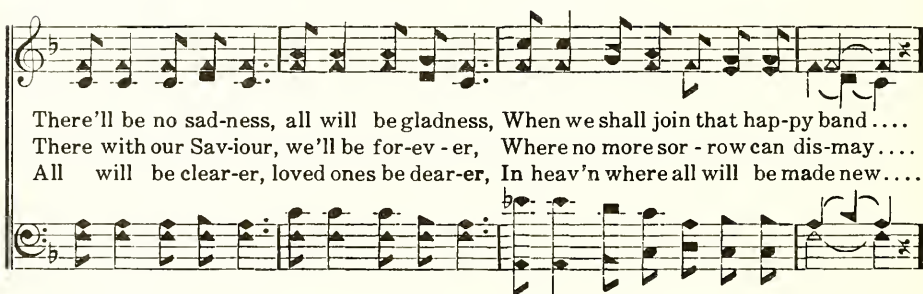
God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.—Rev. 7:17

Robert S. Arnold, b. 1905

Robert S. Arnold, b. 1905

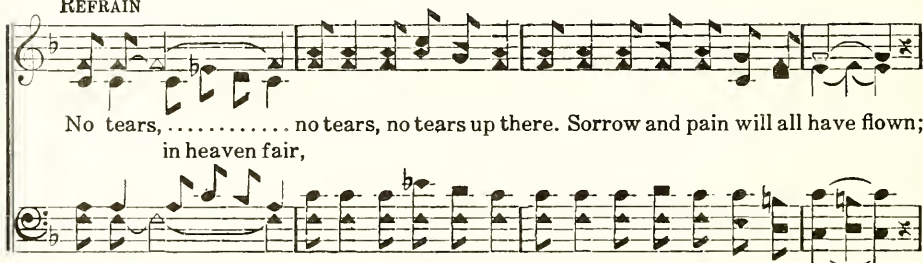


1. No tears in heav-en, no sor-rows giv-en, All will be glo-ry in that land;
 2. Glo-ry is wait-ing, waiting up yonder, Where we shall spend an endless day;
 3. Some morning yonder, we'll cease to ponder O'er things this life has bro't to view;

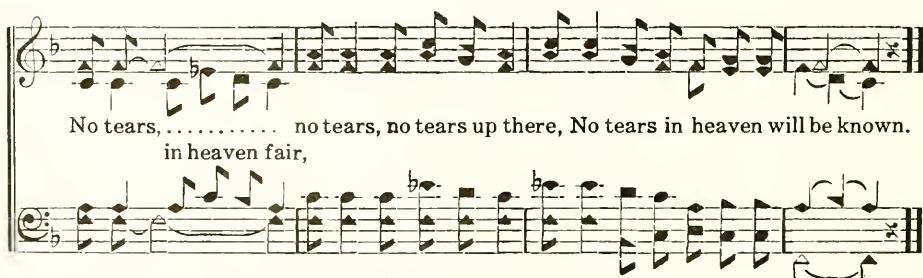


There'll be no sad-ness, all will be gladness, When we shall join that hap-py band
 There with our Sav-iour, we'll be for-ev-er, Where no more sor-row can dis-may
 All will be clear-er, loved ones be dear-er, In heav'n where all will be made new

REFRAIN



No tears, no tears, no tears up there. Sorrow and pain will all have flown;
 in heaven fair,



No tears, no tears, no tears up there, No tears in heaven will be known.
 in heaven fair,

No Mortal Eye Hath Seen

601

Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, . . . the things which God hath prepared.—I Cor. 2:9

Jac. D. Toews, b. 1903

Source Unknown

1. No mor - tal eye hath seen that land A - cross the dis - tant sky
 2. No heart of man can ful - ly know The bliss of that fair clime.
 3. No mor - tal ear hath heard such song Of ev - er - last - ing love,

That waits the faith - ful 'til they stand Be - fore the throne on high.
 Its rich - es far ex - ceed be - low The things of earth and time,
 When the re-deemed and hap - py throng Praise God in heav'n a - bove.

Its beau - ties far out - shine what here We see up - on the earth;
 No pain nor part - ing mar the days, No deaf nor blind nor lame;
 The sweet - est mel - o - dies re - sound When all the saved shall sing;

There all things will be bright and clear, Of great and no - ble worth.
 But all will join in hap - py praise And sing God's ho - ly name.
 E - ter - nal bliss and joys a - bound In prais - es to our King!

602

Shall We Meet Beyond the River

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads.—Isa. 35:10

Horace L. Hastings, 1831-1899

Elihu S. Rice, b. 1827

Moderato

1. Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er, Where the sur - ges cease to roll?
 2. Shall we meet in that blest har - bor, When our storm - y voyage is o'er?
 3. Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y, Where the tow'rs of crys - tal shine,
 4. Shall we meet with Christ our Saviour, When He comes to claim His own?

Where in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul?
 Shall we meet and cast the an - chor By the fair ce - les - tial shore?
 Where the walls are all of jas - per, Built by work - man - ship di - vine?—
 Shall we know His bless - ed fa - vor, And sit down up - on His throne?

REFRAIN

Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er?

Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er, Where the sur - ges cease to roll?

Meet Me There

603

Where I am, there ye may be also.—John 14:3

Henrietta E. Blair, 19th Century

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921

1. On the hap - py, gold-en shore, Where the faith-ful part no more, When the
 2. Here our fond-est hopes are vain, Dear - est links are rent in twain, But in
 3. Where the harps of an - gels ring, And the blest for - ev - er sing, In the

storms of life are o'er, Meet me there, Where the night dissolves a - way In - to
 heav'n no throb of pain, Meet me there, By the riv - er sparkling bright, In the
 pal - ace of the King, Meet me there, Where in sweet communion blend Heart with

D. S.—storms of life are o'er, On the FINE.
 pure and per - fect day, I am go - ing home to stay, Meet me there.
 cit - y of de - light, Where our faith is lost in sight, Meet me there.
 heart, and friend with friend, In a world that ne'er shall end, Meet me there.

hap - py, gold - en shore, Where the faith - ful part no more, Meet me there.
 REFRAIN
 Meet me there, Meet me there, Meet me there, Where the

D. S.
 tree of life is bloom-ing, Meet me there, Meet me there, When the

Heaven Holds All to Me

Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven.—Matt. 6:20

Tillit S. Teddlie, b. 1885

Tillit S. Teddlie, b. 1885

1. Earth holds no treas-ures but per-ish with us-ing, How-ev-er
 2. Out on the hills of that won-der-ful coun-try, Hap-py, con-
 3. Why should I long for the world and its sor-rows, When in that

pre-cious they be; Yet there's a coun-try to which I am
 tent-ed and free, Loved ones are wait-ing and watch-ing my
 home o'er the sea Mil-lions are sing-ing the won-der-ful

REFRAIN

go-ing, Heav-en holds all to me.
 com-ing, Heav-en holds all to me. Heav-en holds all to
 sto-ry? Heav-en holds all to me.

me, Bright-er its glo-ry will be; Joy with-out
 to me,

meas-ure will be my treas-ure, Heav-en holds all to me.

I'll Make It My Home

605

I go to prepare a place for you.—John 14:2

L. J. Morris, 20th Century

Christopher C. Stafford, b. 1897

1. I've heard of a beau-ti - ful cit - y a - bove, Where no one can
 2. I've heard of a cit - y with streets of pure gold, Where treasures can
 3. I've heard of a cit - y where stands the great throne, And an - gels in
 4. So pa - tient - ly, lov - ing - ly trust - ing my Lord, Till I shall be

go a - stray; And since I am trust - ing His won - der - ful love, I'll
 not de - cay; Where love's blessed sto - ry with rap - ture is told, I'll
 white ar - ray Are prais - ing my Lord, with my loved and His own, I'll
 called a - way, I la - bor and wait, for I know His re - ward My

REFRAIN

make it my home some - day. I'll make it my home some - day,

make it my home some - day.
 make it my home some - day.
 soul shall en - joy some - day. some-day,

When shad - ows have passed a - way; (a - way;) A man - sion of
 love is wait - ing a - bove, I'll make it my home some-day. (someday.)

606

There'll Be No Shadows in Heaven

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.—Psalm 121:6

John T. Cook, b. 1900

John T. Cook, b. 1900

1. There'll be no shad-ows in heav-en, No cares to dark-en the way;
 2. There'll be no weep-ing in heav-en, No sor-row ev-er can come;
 3. There'll be no part-ing in heav-en, For time and space count no more;

God's face with light will be shin-ing, Thro'-out that e-ter-nal day.
 God's hand all tear-drops will ban-ish, In heav-en our home, sweet home.
 God's love will there re-u-nite us With dear ones who've gone be-fore.

REFRAIN

'Twill all be joy up in heav-en, Beau-ti-ful cit-y of gold;

Con-tent-ment reign-eth e-ter-nal, The half has ne'er yet been told.

Far, Far Beyond the Starry Sky

607

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth.—Rev. 21:1

Carl Plank, 1801-1825

Trans. by Jac. D. Toews, b. 1903

English Folk Melody



1. Far, far be-yond the star-ry sky There is a bless-ed land,
2. No words of man can ev-er tell The joys so full and free;
3. Its glo-rious gates are o-pen wide To all who trust the Lord;
4. 'Tis but a lit-tle while on earth Where fleet-ing time shall cease;



By faith we see its moun-tains rise As made by God's own hand,
 Yet yearn-ings fill my long-ing soul In that fair land to be.
 Who con-se-crate their lives to Him—Ac-cept His pre-cious Word.
 But ev-er on that bless-ed shore Shall reign e-ter-nal peace.



O hap-py land of fair-est flow'rs! E-ter-nal joys and bliss
 Tho' pain and sor-row here my lot, I know they shall de-part,
 In si-lent pen-i-ten-tial tears Con-fess their guilt and sin,
 The yoke of sin we've cast be-hind, O grasp this truth, my heart!



A - wait the wea-ry wan-der-er, Sweet rest and hap-pi-ness.
 For rays of faith and hope, O Lord, Il-lume my long-ing heart.
 Peace to the wea-ry wand'ring heart The Lord now gives with-in.
 When the re-deemed shall meet a-bove And there shall nev-er part.



608

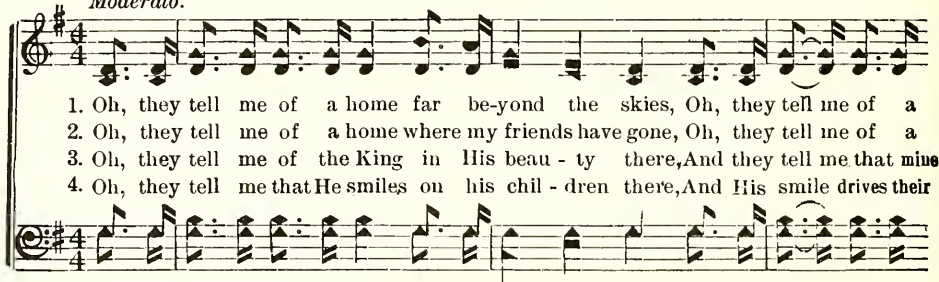
The Unclouded Day

There shall be no night there.—Rev. 22:5

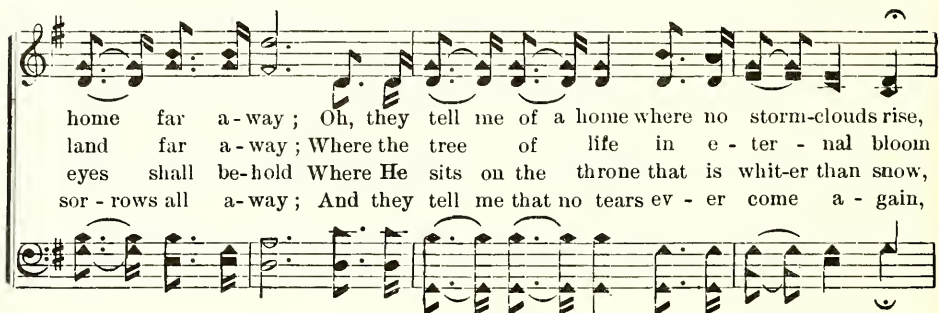
Josiah K. Alwood, 1828-1909

Mel. by Josiah K. Alwood, 1828-1909

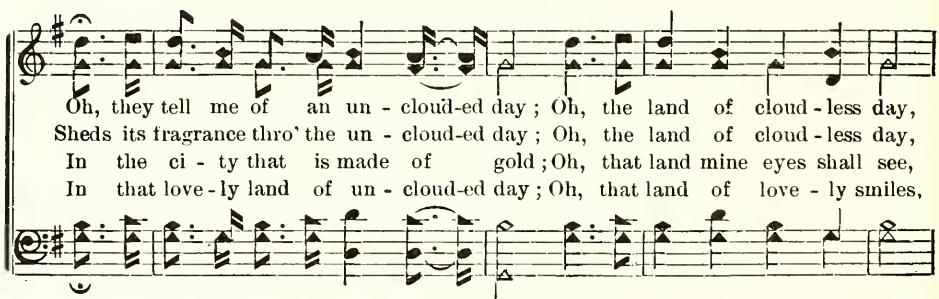
Har. by John F. Kinsey, 1852-ca.1915

Moderato.


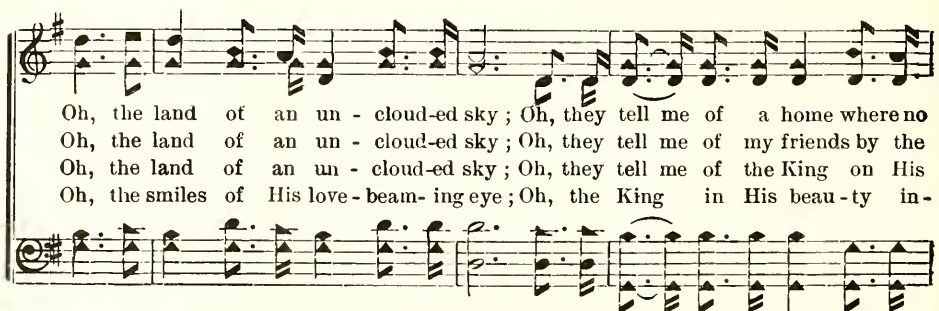
1. Oh, they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies, Oh, they tell me of a
 2. Oh, they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, Oh, they tell me of a
 3. Oh, they tell me of the King in His beau - ty there, And they tell me that mine
 4. Oh, they tell me that He smiles on his chil - dren there, And His smile drives their



home far a - way ; Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise,
 land far a - way ; Where the tree of life in e - ter - nal bloom
 eyes shall be-hold Where He sits on the throne that is whit-er than snow,
 sor - rows all a - way ; And they tell me that no tears ev - er come a - gain,



Oh, they tell me of an un - cloud-ed day ; Oh, the land of cloud - less day,
 Sheds its fragrance thro' the un - cloud-ed day ; Oh, the land of cloud - less day,
 In the ci - ty that is made of gold ; Oh, that land mine eyes shall see,
 In that love - ly land of un - cloud-ed day ; Oh, that land of love - ly smiles,



Oh, the land of an un - cloud-ed sky ; Oh, they tell me of a home where no
 Oh, the land of an un - cloud-ed sky ; Oh, they tell me of my friends by the
 Oh, the land of an un - cloud-ed sky ; Oh, they tell me of the King on His
 Oh, the smiles of His love - beam - ing eye ; Oh, the King in His beau - ty in -

The Unclouded Day

HEAVEN

storm - clouds rise, Oh, they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.
 tree of life, In the land of the un - cloud - ed day.
 snow - white throne, In the land of the un - cloud - ed day.
 vites us there, To the land of the un - cloud - ed day.

Heaven Is My Home

609

And confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth.—Heb. 11:13

Thomas R. Taylor, 1807-1835

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. I'm but a stran-ger here, Heav'n is my home; Earth is a
 2. What though the tem - pest rage, Heav'n is my home; Short is my
 3. There at my Sav - iour's side, Heav'n is my home; I shall be

des - ert drear, Heav'n is my home. Dan - ger and sor - row stand
 pil - grim-age, Heav'n is my home. Time's cold and win - try blast
 glo - ri - fied, Heav'n is my home. There are the good and blest,

Round me on ev - 'ry hand; Heav'n is my fa - ther - land, Heav'n is my home.
 Shall soon be o - ver - past; I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.
 Those I love most and best, There, too, I soon shall rest, Heav'n is my home.

610

Jerusalem, My Happy Home

The Holy City, New Jerusalem.—Rev. 21:2

Aurelius Augustine, 353-430

Henry S. Rupp, 1826-1898

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me! When
 2. When shall these eyes thy heav'n-built walls, And pearl - y gates be - hold? Thy
 3. Oh, when, thou cit - y of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend, Where
 4. There hap - pier bow'rs than E - den's bloom, Nor sin nor sor - row know; Blest
 5. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home! My soul still pants for thee; Then

REFRAIN

shall my la - bors have an end, In joy and peace in thee? My home, dear
 bui - warks with sal - va - tion strong, And streets of shin - ing gold?
 con - gre - ga - tions ne'er break up, And Sab - baths have no end?
 seats! thro' rude and storm - y scenes I on - ward press to you.
 shall my la - bors have an end, When I thy joys shall see.

home. My hap - py heav'nly home, My home, dear home, My own dear happy home.

611

One Sweetly Solemn Thought

Now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly.—Heb. 11:16

Phoebe Cary, 1824-1871

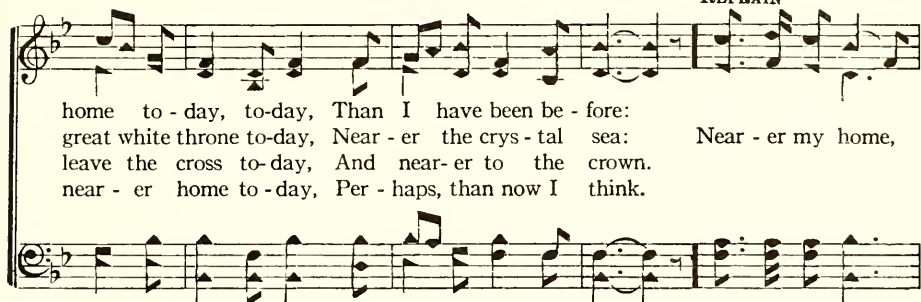
Philip Phillips, 1834-1895

1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er: I'm near - er
 2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where man - y man - sions be; Near - er the
 3. Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid down; Near - er to
 4. Be near me when my feet Are slip - ping o'er the brink; For I am

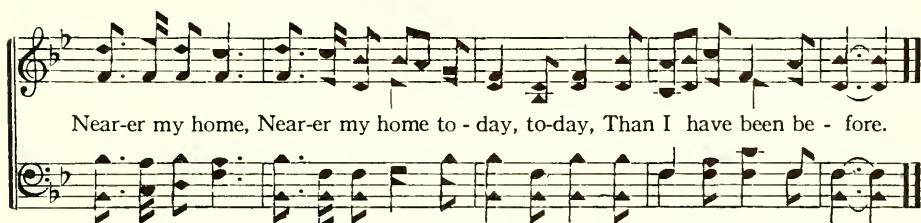
One Sweetly Solemn Thought

HEAVEN

REFRAIN



home to - day, to-day, Than I have been be - fore:
 great white throne to-day, Near - er the crys - tal sea: Near - er my home,
 leave the cross to-day, And near - er to the crown.
 near - er home to - day, Per - haps, than now I think.



Near - er my home, Near - er my home to - day, to-day, Than I have been be - fore.

Oh! Sing to Me of Heaven

612

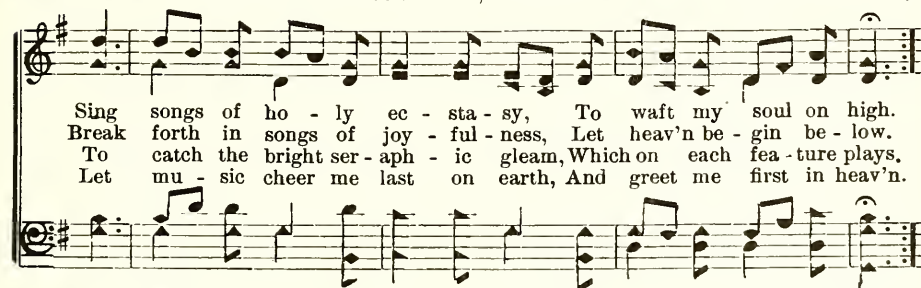
Mary S. B. Dana, b. 1810

C. R. Dunbar, 19th Century



1. Oh! sing to me of heav'n, When I am called to die;
 2. When cold and slug - gish drops Roll off my mar - ble brow,
 3. When the last mo - ments come, Oh, watch my dy - ing face,
 4. Then to my rap - tured ear Let one sweet song be giv'n;

REF. - There'll be no sor - row there, There'll be no sor - row there;



Sing songs of ho - ly ec - sta - sy, To waft my soul on high.
 Break forth in songs of joy - ful - ness, Let heav'n be - gin be - low.
 To catch the bright ser - aph - ic gleam, Which on each fea - ture plays.
 Let mu - sic cheer me last on earth, And greet me first in heav'n.

In heav'n a - bove, where all is love, There'll be no sor - row there. 555

Will the Circle Be Unbroken?

Ada R. Habershon, 1861-1918

Charles H. Gabriel, 1856-1932



1. There are loved ones in the glo - ry Whose dear forms you oft - en miss;
2. In the joy - ous days of childhood, Oft they told of won - drous love;
3. You re - mem - ber songs of heav - en, Which you sang with child - ish voice;
4. You can pic - ture hap - py gath' rings, 'Round the fire - side long a - go,
5. One by one their seats were emp - tied, One by one they went a - way,



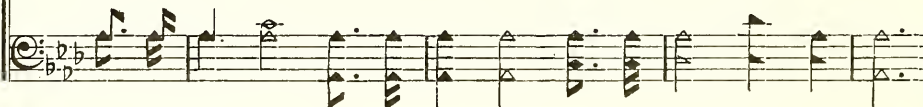
When you close your earth - ly sto - ry, Will you join them in their bliss?
 Point - ed to the dy - ing Sav - iour, Now they dwell with Him a - bove.
 Do you love the hymns they taught you, Or are songs of earth your choice?
 And you think of tear - ful part - ings, When they left you here be - low.
 Now the fam - i - ly is part - ed, Will it be com - plete one day?



REFRAIN



Will the cir - cle be un - bro - ken By and by, by and by?



In a bet - ter home a - wait - ing, In the sky, in the sky?



Let Me Go

614

In this we groan, earnestly desiring to be clothed upon with our house which is from heaven.

II Cor. 5:2

Lewis Hartsough, 1828-1919

Lewis Hartsough, 1828-1919

1. Let me go where saints are go - ing, To the man - sions of the blest ;
 2. Let me go where none are wea - ry, Where is raised no wail of woe ;
 3. Let me go, why should I tar - ry? What has earth to bind me here?

Let me go where my Re - deem - er Has pre - pared His peo - ple rest.
 Let me go and bathe my spir - it In the rap - tures an - gels know.
 What but cares, and toils, and sor - rows? What but death, and pain, and fear?

I would gain the realms of bright - ness, Where they dwell for - ev - er - more ;
 Let me go, for bliss e - ter - nal Lures my soul a - way, a - way,
 Let me go, for hopes most cher - ished, Blast - ed round me oft - en lie ;

I would join the friends that wait me O - ver on the oth - er shore.
 And the vic - tor's song tri - um - phant Thrills my heart, -I can - not stay.
 Oh ! I've gath - ered bright - est flow - ers, But to see them fade and die.

615

We Are Going Down the Valley

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil.—Psalm 23:4

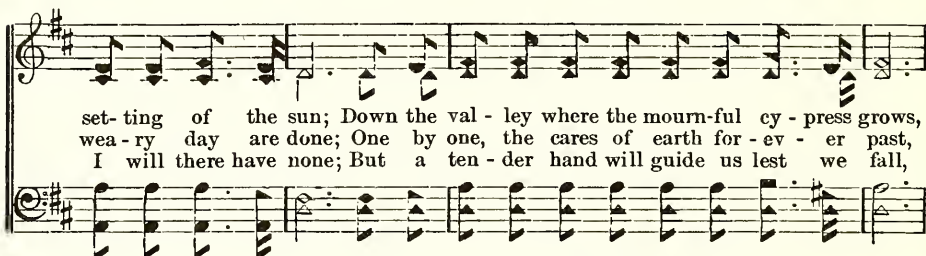
Jessie Brown Pounds, 1861-1921

James H. Fillmore, 1849-1936

Doloroso.

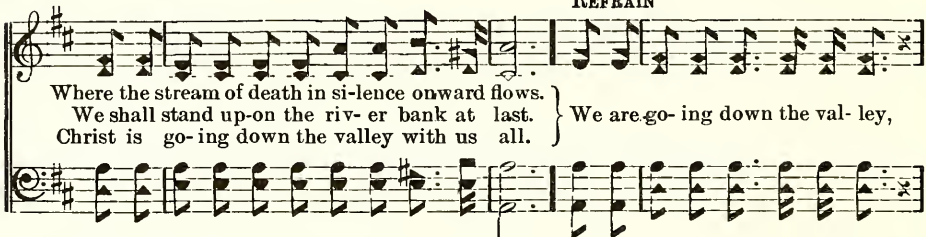


1. We are go-ing down the val-ley, one by one, With our fa-ces tow'rd the
2. We are go-ing down the val-ley, one by one, When the la-bors of the
3. We are go-ing down the val-ley, one by one, Hu-man comrade you or

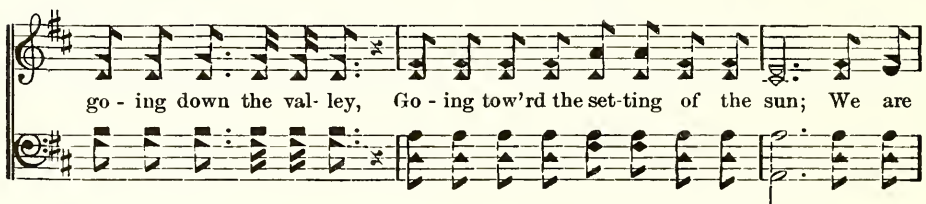


set-ting of the sun; Down the val-ley where the mourn-ful cy-press grows,
wea-ry day are done; One by one, the cares of earth for-ev-er past,
I will there have none; But a ten-der hand will guide us lest we fall,

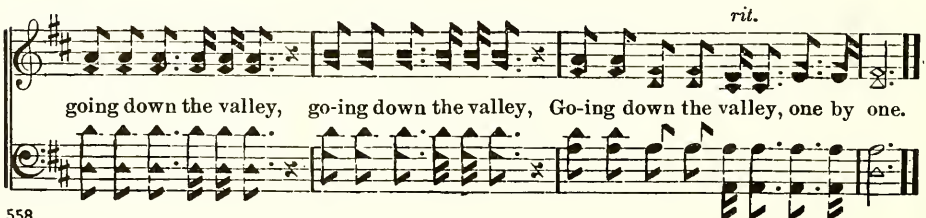
REFRAIN



Where the stream of death in si-lence onward flows.
We shall stand up-on the riv-er bank at last.
Christ is go-ing down the valley with us all. } We are go-ing down the val-ley,



go-ing down the val-ley, Go-ing tow'rd the set-ting of the sun; We are



going down the valley, go-ing down the valley, Go-ing down the valley, one by one.

Silently, They Pass Away

616

The spirit shall return unto God who gave it.—Eccl. 12:7

Source Unknown

C. E. Leslie, 19th Century

p



1. Si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly, they pass a - way, Si - lent - ly,
 2. Si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly, sweet is their sleep, Si - lent - ly,
 3. Si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly, bur - y the dead, Si - lent - ly,
 4. Si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly, lay them to rest, Si - lent - ly,



pp



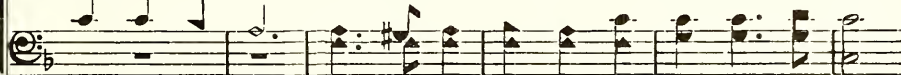
si - lent - ly, short is their stay; From earth to heav - en they've
 si - lent - ly, for them we weep; Oh, how we mourn, and how
 si - lent - ly, the soul has fled Up to our heav - en - ly
 si - lent - ly, God thought it best A - loft in heav - en their



cres.



tak - en their flight, Far from all sor - row and pain and from night,
 sad are our hearts, When from the bod - y the spir - it de - parts!
 Fa - ther who gave, And through His great lov - ing kind - ness will save.
 Sav - iour to meet, And all the sanc - ti - fied an - gels to greet.



cres. *dim.* *p rit.*



To their Sav - iour who is call - ing, Call - ing, come home, Call - ing, come home.
 But 'tis Je - sus who is call - ing, Call - ing, come home, Call - ing, come home.
 For 'tis Je - sus who is call - ing, Call - ing, come home, Call - ing, come home.
 So, 'tis Je - sus who is call - ing, Call - ing, come home, Call - ing, come home.



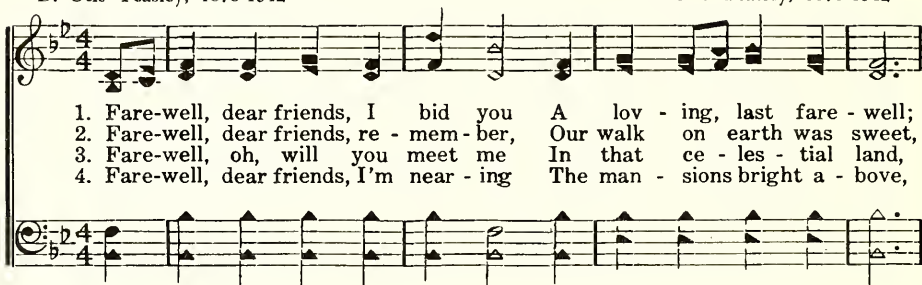
617

The Last Farewell

The time of my departure is at hand.—II Tim. 4:6

D. Otis Teasley, 1876-1942

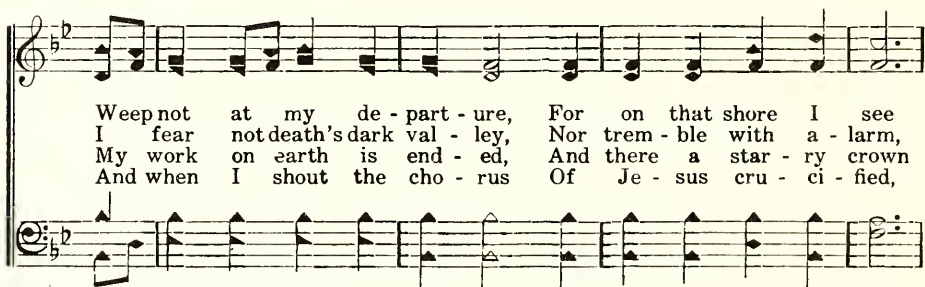
D. Otis Teasley, 1876-1942



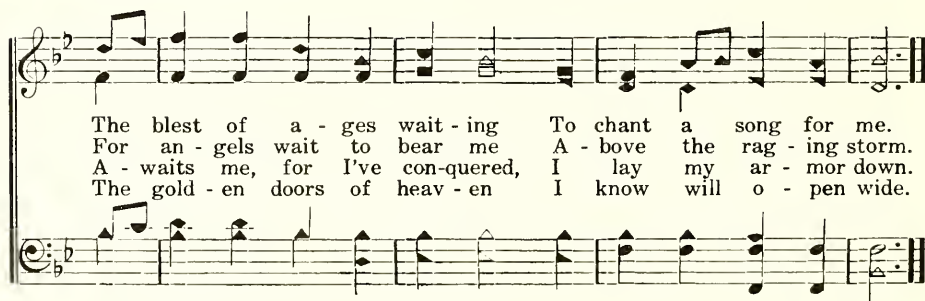
1. Fare-well, dear friends, I bid you A lov - ing, last fare - well;
 2. Fare-well, dear friends, re - mem - ber, Our walk on earth was sweet,
 3. Fare-well, oh, will you meet me In that ce - les - tial land,
 4. Fare-well, dear friends, I'm near - ing The man - sions bright a - bove,



I hear my Sav - iour call - ing, I soon with Him shall dwell.
 But sweet - er far the end - ing, To rest at Je - sus' feet.
 Where we shall dwell for - ev - er, And grasp no part - ing hand?
 My on - ly plea for en - trance— My Sav - iour's dy - ing love.



Weep not at my de - part - ure, For on that shore I see
 I fear not death's dark val - ley, Nor trem - ble with a - larm,
 My work on earth is end - ed, And there a star - ry crown
 And when I shout the cho - rus Of Je - sus cru - ci - fied,



The blest of a - ges wait - ing To chant a song for me.
 For an - gels wait to bear me A - bove the rag - ing storm.
 A - waits me, for I've con - quered, I lay my ar - mor down.
 The gold - en doors of heav - en I know will o - pen wide.

Sleep till that Morning

618

I know that he shall rise again . . . at the last day.—John 11:24

Source Unknown

B. F. Showalter, 19th Century



1. Peace - ful - ly lay her down to rest ; Place the turf kind - ly o'er her breast ;
2. Close to her lone and nar - row house, Graceful - ly wave, ye wil - low boughs ;
3. Qui - et - ly sleep, be - lov - ed one, Rest from thy toil, thy la - bor's done ;



Sweet be the slum - ber 'neath the sod, While the pure soul is rest - ing with God.
 Flow'rs of the wild-wood, o - dors shed, O - ver the ho - ly, beau - ti - ful dead.
 Rest till the trump from th'op'ning skies, Bids thee from dust to glo - ry a - rise.



REFRAIN



Peace - - - ful - ly sleep, . . . Sleep . . . till that
 Peace - ful - ly, peace - ful - ly, sweet - ly sleep, Peace - ful - ly sleep till that



morn - ing, Yes, peace - - - ful - ly sleep. . . .
 morn - ing, Yes, peace - ful - ly, peace - ful - ly, peace - ful - ly sleep.



Sometime We'll Understand

Now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face.—I Cor. 13:12

Maxwell N. Cornelius, 19th Century

James McGranahan, 1840-1907

1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
 2. We'll catch the bro-ken thread a-gain, And fin-ish what we here be-gan;
 3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o-ver many a cher-ish-ed plan;
 4. God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un-err-ing hand;

We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, sometime we'll un-der-stand.
 Heav'n will the mys-ter-ies ex-plain, And then, ah, then, we'll un-der-stand.
 Why song has ceased when scarce begun; 'Tis there, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.
 Some-time with tear-less eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll un-der-stand.

REFRAIN *A little faster*

Then trust in God thro' all the days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;
 doth hold thy hand;

a tempo *cres.* *ad lib.*
 Though dark thy way, still sing and praise, Sometime, sometime, we'll understand.

Not Dead, But Sleeping

620

The maid is not dead, but sleepeth.—Matt. 9:24

Clara M. Brooks, b. 1882

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

Slowly and softly

1. "Lo, 'she is not dead, but sleep-ing,"—Thus the bless-ed Mas-ter spake:
 2. Just a-sleep, her soul im-mor-tal, Dwell-ing now be-yond life's woes,
 3. As a dream when one a-wak-eth, As a tale when it is told;
 4. Like the pearl-y drops of morn-ing Soar-ing up-ward tow'rd the sun,
 5. Death no dread-ed sting con-tain-eth, For the soul, in Je-sus blest,

Why are all these tears of weep-ing? We shall in His likeness wake.
 Finds from care and pain and sor-row Sweet and un-dis-turbed re-pose.
 Thus its flight the spir-it tak-eth, Dust re-turns to earth-ly mold.
 Thus our spir-its are re-turn-ing To their Ma-ker, one by one.
 O'er the grave a vic-t'ry gain-eth—He who finds this heav'nly rest.

REFRAIN

On-ly sleep-ing, sweetly sleep-ing, While the an-gels vig-il keep;

Je-sus gives to His be-lov-ed Rest at last in peaceful sleep.

*Use masculine form of pronouns if required.

621

Asleep in Jesus

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the firstfruits of them that slept.—I Cor. 15:20

Margaret Mackay, 1802-1887

William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep, From which none
 2. A - sleep in Je - sus! oh, how sweet To be for
 3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peace - ful rest! Whose wak - ing
 4. A - sleep in Je - sus! oh, for me May such a

ev - er wakes to weep; A calm and un - dis-
 such a slum - ber meet! With ho - ly con - fi-
 is su - preme - ly blest; No fear, no woe shall
 bliss - ful ref - uge be! Se - cure - ly shall my

turbed re - pose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.
 dence to sing That death has lost its ven - omed sting.
 dim that hour Which man - i - fests the Sav - iour's pow'r.
 ash - es lie, And wait the sum - mons from on high.

622

Jesus, While Our Hearts Are Bleeding

The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.—Job 1:21

Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. Je - sus, while our hearts are bleed - ing O'er the spoils that death has won,
 2. Tho' cast down, we're not for - sak - en; Tho' af - flict - ed, not a - lone:
 3. Tho' to - day we're filled with mourn - ing, Mer - cy still is on the throne;
 4. By Thy hands the boon was giv - en; Thou hast tak - en but Thine own:

Jesus, While Our Hearts Are Bleeding

FUNERAL

We would, at this sol - emn meet - ing, Calm - ly say, "Thy will be done,"
 Thou didst give, and Thou hast tak - en: Bless - ed Lord, "Thy will be done."
 With Thy smiles of love re - turn - ing, We can sing, "Thy will be done."
 Lord of earth, and God of heav - en, Ev - er - more, "Thy will be done."

Some Sweet Day

623

Sorrow and mourning shall flee away.—Isa. 51:11

S. H. Chord, 20th Century

S. H. Chord, 20th Century

1. Some sweet day when life is o'er, We shall meet a - bove;
 2. Tri - als here be - low we meet, Sor - row, pain and care;
 3. Bright the dawn - ing of that morn, Night re - turned to day;

We shall greet those gone be - fore, In that home of love.
 In that hap - py home so sweet, Joy and peace we'll share.
 Part - ed friends no fare - wells know; Tears be wiped a - way.

REFRAIN

Some sweet day, some sweet day, Oh! that hap - py time will be, some sweet day.

Gathering Buds

Suffer the little children to come unto Me.—Mark 10:14

James Rowe, 1865-1933

James D. Vaughan, 1864-1941

1. Je - sus has tak - en a beau - ti - ful bud, Out of our gar - den of love,
 2. Full blooming flow - ers a - lone will not do, Some must be young and un - grown;
 3. Fathers and mothers, weep not or be sad, Still on the Sav - iour re - ly;
 4. Blooming in beau - ty in heav - en are they, Blooming for you and for me;

Borne it a - way to the cit - y of God, Home of the an - gels a - bove.
 So the frail buds He is gath - er - ing, too, Beau - ti - ful gems of His throne.
 You shall be - hold them a - gain, and be glad, Beau - ti - ful flow - ers on high.
 Fol - low the Lord, tho' the cit - y be far, Till our bright blossoms we see.

REFRAIN

Gath - er - ing buds, gath - er - ing buds, Won - der - ful care will be giv'n,

Je - sus is gath - er - ing, day af - ter day, Buds for the pal - ace of heav'n.

Two Little Hands

625

Daniel S. Warner, 1842-1895

B. Elliott Warren, 1867-1951

With expression

1. Two lit - tle hands are sweet - ly fold - ed Up - on a si - lent breast:
 2. Two lit - tle eyes are closed for - ev - er To earth's un - ho - ly sight,
 3. Two lit - tle feet have ceased to trav - el Up - on the shores of time;
 4. Oh, what a com - fort, dear Re - deem - er, Thy grace and love hath giv'n,

The lit - tle heart with - in has numbered Its throbs and gone to rest.
 Two lit - tle cher - ub wings now hov - er In heav - en's gold - en light.
 A lit - tle gem re - leased from trou - ble, Has gone a - bove to shine.
 That when life's win - ter day is end - ed, We'll meet our child in heav'n.

REFRAIN

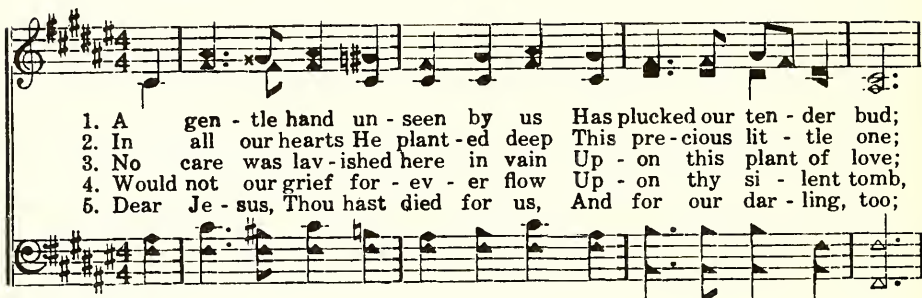
Rest - ing,..... rest - ing,..... oh, how sweet!....

Rest - ing,..... rest - ing,..... sweet - ly rest - ing....

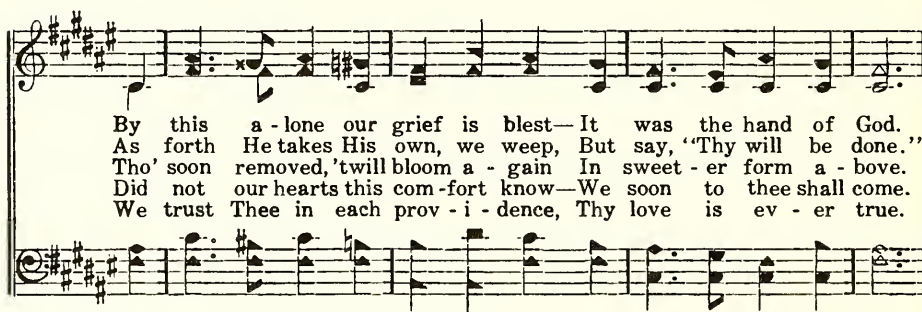
Gone to Bloom Above

Daniel S. Warner, 1842-1895

D. Otis Teasley, 1876-1942



1. A gen - tle hand un - seen by us Has plucked our ten - der bud;
 2. In all our hearts He plant - ed deep This pre - cious lit - tle one;
 3. No care was lav - ished here in vain Up - on this plant of love;
 4. Would not our grief for - ev - er flow Up - on thy si - lent tomb,
 5. Dear Je - sus, Thou hast died for us, And for our dar - ling, too;

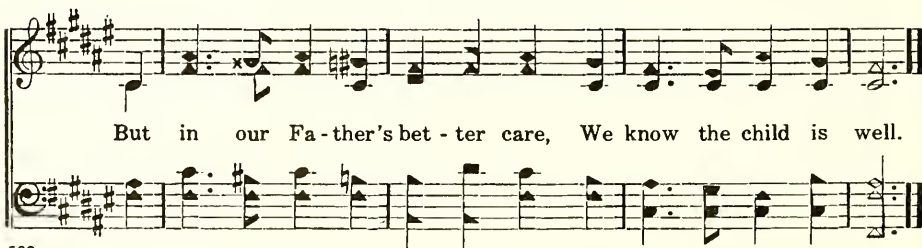


By this a - lone our grief is blest—It was the hand of God.
 As forth He takes His own, we weep, But say, "Thy will be done."
 Tho' soon removed, 'twill bloom a - gain In sweet - er form a - bove.
 Did not our hearts this com - fort know—We soon to thee shall come.
 We trust Thee in each prov - i - dence, Thy love is ev - er true.

REFRAIN



O gen - tle one, we miss thee here, Sweet form we love so well;



But in our Fa - ther's bet - ter care, We know the child is well.

Go to Thy Rest, Fair Child

627

I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me.—II Sam. 12:23

Lydia H. Sigourney, 1791-1865

J. H. Tenney, 19th Century

Softly

1. Go to thy rest, fair child! Go to thy dream - less bed,
 2. Be - fore thy heart had learned In way - ward - ness to stray;
 3. Ere sin had seared the breast, Or sor - row woke the tear;
 4. Be - cause thy smile was fair, Thy lip and eye so bright,
 5. Shall love, with weak em - brace, Thy up - ward wing de - tain?

While yet so gen - tle, un - de - filed, With bless - ings on thy head.
 Be - fore thy feet had ev - er turned The dark and down - ward way;
 Rise to thy throne of change - less rest, In yon ce - les - tial sphere!
 Be - cause thy lov - ing cra - dle - care Was such a dear de - light;
 Nol gen - tle spir - it, seek thy place A - mid the cher - ub train.

Sister, Thou Wast Mild and Lovely

628

Behold how He loved him!—John 11:36

Samuel F. Smith, 1808-1895

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. Sis - ter, thou wast mild and love - ly, Gen - tle as the sum - mer breeze,
 2. Peace - ful be thy si - lent slum - ber, Peace - ful in the grave so low;
 3. Dear - est sis - ter, thou hast left us; Here thy loss we deep - ly feel;
 4. Yet a - gain we hope to meet thee, When the day of life is fled,

Pleas - ant as the air of eve - ning, When it floats a - mong the trees.
 Thou no more wilt join our num - ber, Thou no more our songs shalt know.
 But 'tis God that hath be - reft us: He can all our sor - rows heal.
 Then in heaven with joy to greet thee, Where no fare - well tear is shed.

629

And Now, My Soul, Another Year

Here have we no continuing city.—Heb. 13:14

Simon Browne, 1680-1732

Aldine S. Kieffer, d. 1904

1. And now, my soul, an - oth - er year Of thy short life is past;
 2. Much of my hast - y life is gone, Nor will re - turn a - gain;
 3. A - wake, my soul, with ut - most care Thy true con - di - tion learn;
 4. Be - hold an - oth - er year be - gins; Set out a - fresh for heav'n;
 5. De - vout - ly yield thy - self to God, And on His grace de - pend;

I can - not long con - tin - ue here, And this may be my last.
 And swift my pass - ing mo - ments run, The few that yet re - main.
 What are thy hopes? how sure? how fair? What is thy great con - cern?
 Seek par - don for thy for - mer sins, In Christ so free - ly giv'n.
 With zeal pur - sue the heav'n - ly road, Nor doubt a hap - py end.

630

Now, Gracious Lord, Thine Arm Reveal

Remember, O Lord, Thy tender mercies.—Psalm 25:6

John Newton, 1725-1807

Hugh Wilson, 1764-1824

1. Now, gra - cious Lord, Thine arm re - veal, And make Thy glo - ry known;
 2. From all the guilt and for - mer sin, May mer - cy set us free;
 3. Send down Thy Spir - it from a - bove, That saints may love Thee more;
 4. And when be - fore Thee we ap - pear In our e - ter - nal home,

Now let us all Thy pres - ence feel, And soft - en hearts of stone.
 And let the year we now be - gin, Be - gin and end with Thee.
 And sin - ners now may learn to love, Who nev - er loved be - fore.
 May grow - ing num - bers wor - ship here, And praise Thee in our room.

Another Year Is Dawning

631

His merciful kindness is great toward us.—Psalm 117:2

Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879

Samuel S. Wesley, 1810-1876



1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be,
 2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace,
 3. An - oth - er year of serv - ice, Of wit - ness for Thy love,



In work - ing or in wait - ing, An - oth - er year with Thee;
 An - oth - er year of glad - ness The glo - ry of Thy face;
 An - oth - er year of train - ing For ho - lier work a - bove.



An - oth - er year of prog - ress, An - oth - er year of praise,
 An - oth - er year of lean - ing Up - on Thy lov - ing breast,
 An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be,



An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres - ence all the days;
 An - oth - er year of trust - ing, Of qui - et, hap - py rest,—
 On earth, or else in heav - en, An - oth - er year for Thee.



632

I Thank the Lord My Maker

Giving thanks always for all things unto God.—Eph. 5:20

Thomas MacKellar, 1812-1899

George J. Webb, 1803-1887

1. I thank the Lord my Mak-er For all His gifts to me; For mak-ing me par-
 2. I thank the Lord my Sav-iour Who came for me to die, And bless me with His
 3. I thank the Lord for giv-ing The Spir-it of His grace, That I may serve Him

tak-er Of boun-ties rich and free; For fa-ther and for moth-er, Who give me
 fa-vor, And fit me for the sky,—That all my sins out-blot-ted, By Je-sus
 liv-ing, And dy-ing, reach the place Where Je-sus in His glo-ry I shall for-

clothes and food, For sis-ter and for broth-er, And all the kind and good.
 washed a-way, I may be found un-spot-ted When comes the fi-nal day.
 ev-er see, And tell the won-drous sto-ry Of all His love for me.

633

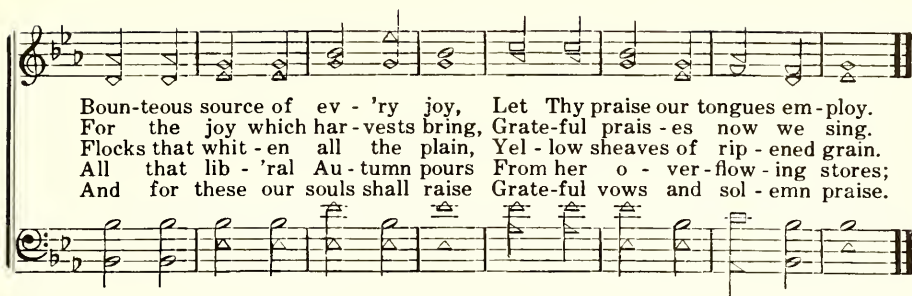
Praise to God, Immortal Praise

Being enriched in every thing to all bountifulness.—II Cor. 9:11

Anna L. Barbauld, 1743-1825

Asahel Abbot, 19th Century

1. Praise to God, im-mor-tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
 2. For the bless-ings of the field, For the stores the gar-dens yield,
 3. Clouds that drop re-fresh-ing dews; Suns that ge-nial heat dif-fuse;
 4. All that Spring with boun-teous hand, Scat-ters o'er the smil-ing land;
 5. These, great God, to Thee we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow;



Boun-teous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em-ploy.
 For the joy which har-vests bring, Grate-ful prais-es now we sing.
 Flocks that whit-en all the plain, Yel-low sheaves of rip-ened grain.
 All that lib - 'ral Au-tumn pours From her o-ver-flow-ing stores;
 And for these our souls shall raise Grate-ful vows and sol-emn praise.

For the Beauty of the Earth

634

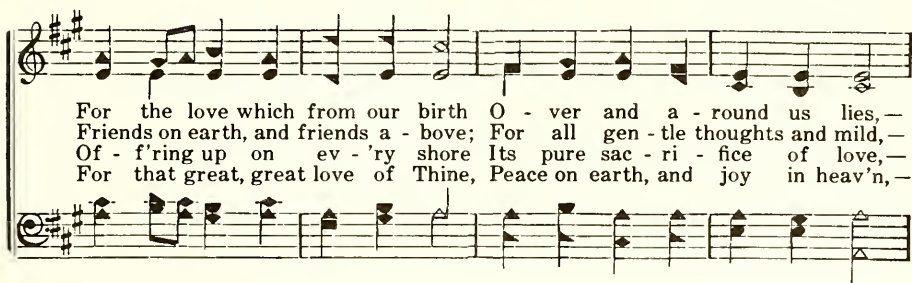
The living God, who giveth us richly all things to enjoy.—I Tim. 6:17

Folliott S. Pierpont, 1835-1917

Conrad Kocher, 1786-1872



1. For the beau-ty of the earth, For the beau-ty of the skies,
 2. For the joy of hu-man love, Broth-er, sis-ter, par-ent, child,
 3. For Thy Church, that ev-er-more Lift-eth ho-ly hands a-bove,
 4. For Thy-self, best gift di-vine, To our race so free-ly giv'n;



For the love which from our birth O-ver and a-round us lies,—
 Friends on earth, and friends a-bove; For all gen-tle thoughts and mild,—
 Of-f'ring up on ev-'ry shore Its pure sac-ri-fice of love,—
 For that great, great love of Thine, Peace on earth, and joy in heav'n,—



Christ our God, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise.

635

Chief Shepherd

Source Unknown

William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868



1. Chief Shep - herd of Thy cho - sen sheep, From death and sin set free,
 2. With plen - teous grace their hearts pre-pare, To ex - e - cute Thy will;
 3. In - flame their minds with ho - ly zeal, Their flocks to feed and teach;



May ev - 'ry un - der - shep - herd keep His eye in - tent on Thee!
 Com - pas - sion, pa-tience, love, and care, And faith - ful - ness and skill.
 And let them live, and let them feel, The sa - cred truths they preach.



636

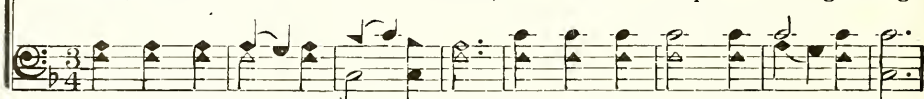
Pour Out Thy Spirit

Until the Spirit be poured upon us from on high.—Isa. 32:15

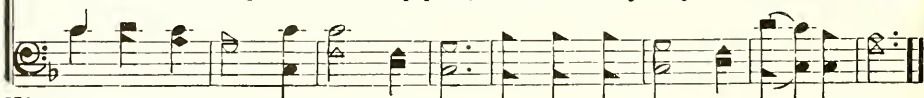
James Montgomery, 1771-1854

Adapted from *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, c.1774

1. Pour out Thy Spir - it from on high; Lord! Thine as - sem-bled serv-ants bless;
 2. Wis - dom, and zeal, and faith im-part, Firm-ness with meekness from a - bove,
 3. To watch and pray, and nev - er faint; By day and night strict guard to keep;
 4. Then, when our work is fin - ished here, In hum - ble hope our charge re-sign:



Grac - es and gifts to each sup - ply, And clothe Thy saints with right-eous-ness.
 To bear Thy peo - ple on our heart, And love the souls whom Thou dost love:
 To warn the sin - ner, cheer the saint, Nour - ish Thy lambs, and feed Thy sheep:
 When the chief Shep-herd shall ap-pear, O God! may they and we be Thine!



Here, Lord of Life and Light

637

Source Unknown

George B. Holsinger, 1857-1908

1. Here, Lord of life and light, to Thee Our pil-grim fa-thers bowed the knee;
 2. Here Thy own servants preached Thy Word, Safe from the pris-on and the sword;
 3. Here still Thy Word is preached, and still, As once on Zi-on's sa-cred hill,
 4. A-mid our fa-thers' graves, to-day, To Thee, our fa-thers' God, we pray—

Thou heard'st their prayer, and in this place They reared the tem-ple of Thy grace.
 Nor preached in vain, each roll-ing year Gave wit-ness that the Lord was here.
 Thy grace descends like timely showers—For still our fa-thers' God is ours.
 Here on Thy church, till time shall end, Let showers of heav'n-ly grace de-scend.

Great King of Saints

638

Source Unknown

Genevan Psalter, 1551
Louis Bourgeois, c.1510-c.1561

1. Great King of saints, en-throned on high, Un-der Thy care Thy church-es live:
 2. For pas-sors may Thy name be blessed, Who teach the doc-trines of the Lord;
 3. While they their works as-signed ful-fill, O may their souls with grace be crowned,
 4. Sound in the faith, in conscience clear, Ev-er may they themselves ap-prove;
 5. And when their serv-ice here is done, Their la-bors and their con-flicts o'er,

Thou dost their var-ious wants sup-ply, And well-ap-point-ed eld-ers give.
 On dea-cons may Thy fa-vor rest, Cho-sen ac-cord-ing to Thy Word.
 And pa-tience, sympathy, and zeal, With meekness in their lives a-bound.
 So-ber and just, de-vout, sin-cere, Guid-ed with wis-dom from a-bove.
 Then may they wait before Thy throne, In heav'n to praise Thee ev-er-more.

639

O God, Our Help

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.—Psalm 90:1

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

William Croft, 1678-1727

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Be - neath the shad - ow of Thy throne Still may we dwell se - cure;
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4. A thou - sand a - ges, in Thy sight, Are like an eve - ning gone;
 5. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God; To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night, Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 Be Thou our guide while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home!

640

Lord, Cause Thy Face on Us to Shine

Endeavouring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.—Eph. 4:3

Thomas Cotterill, 1779-1823

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. Lord, cause Thy face on us to shine, Give us Thy peace, and seal us Thine;
 2. One is our faith, and one our Lord; One bod - y, Spir - it, hope, re - ward;
 3. Bless all whose voice sal - va - tion brings, Who min - is - ter in ho - ly things;
 4. Let man - y in the judg - ment day, Turned from the er - ror of their way,

Teach us to prize the means of grace, And love Thine earthly dwelling - place.
 May we in one com - mun - ion be, One with each oth - er, one with Thee.
 The eld - ers, pas - tors, dea - cons, bless; Clothe them with zeal and righteousness.
 Their hope, their joy, their crown appear: Save those who preach and those who hear. AMEN.

And Are We Yet Alive

641

God, who is rich in mercy, . . . hath quickened us together with Christ.—Eph. 2:4, 5

Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Hans G. Nägeli, 1773-1836

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. And are we yet a - live, And see each oth - er's face? Glo-
 2. Pre - served by pow'r di - vine To full sal - va - tion here, A-
 3. What trou - bles have we seen; What con - flicts have we passed; Fight-
 4. But out of all, the Lord Hath brought us by His love; And
 5. Let us take up the cross Till we the crown ob - tain; And

ry and praise to Je - sus give For His re - deem - ing grace.
 gain in Je - sus' praise we join And in His sight ap - pear.
 ings with - out and fears with - in Since we as - sem - bled last.
 still He doth His help af - ford, And hides our life a - boye.
 glad - ly reck - on all things loss, So we may Je - sus gain.

O Grant Thy Servants, Through Thy Grace

642

And the apostles and elders came together for to consider of this matter.—Acts 15:6

John Gambold, 1711-1771

Carl G. Gläser, 1784-1829

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. O grant Thy serv - ants, thro' Thy grace, An un - der - stand - ing heart,
 2. With heav'nly wis - dom us en - dow; Thy peace, O may we feel;
 3. Thus, by Thy gra - cious Spir - it blest, Sup - port - ed by Thy aid,

Thy deal - ings with Thy Church to trace, And coun - sel to im - part.
 A read - y mind on us be - stow, To do Thy ho - ly will.
 And whol - ly of Thy will pos - sessed, All in Thy path pro - ceed.

643

All Things Are Thine

Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above.—James 1:17

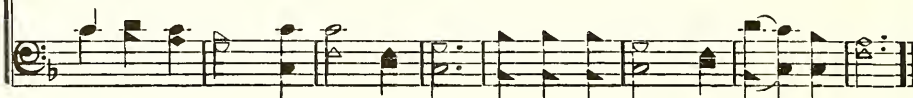
John G. Whittier, 1807-1892

Adapted from *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, c.1774

1. All things are Thine: no gift have we, Lord of all gifts, to of - fer Thee;
2. Thy will was in the build-er's tho't; Thy hand un - seen a - midst us wrought;
3. In weak-ness and in want we call On Thee for whom the heav'n's are small;
4. O Fa-ther, deign these walls to bless; Fill with Thy love their emp - ti - ness;



And hence, with grateful hearts to-day Thy own be - fore Thy feet we lay.
 Thro' mor-tal motive, scheme and plan, Thy wise e - ter - nal pur - pose ran.
 Thy glo - ry is Thy children's good, Thy joy Thy ten - der Fa - ther-hood.
 And let their door a gate-way be To lead us from our - selves to Thee.



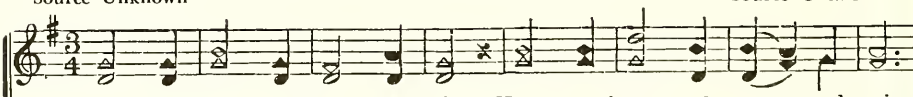
644

Lord of Hosts!

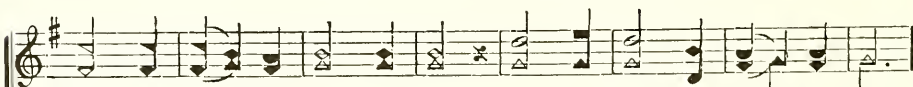
Hearken Thou to the supplication of Thy servant, and of Thy people.—1 Kings 8:30

Source Unknown

Source Unknown



1. Lord of hosts! to Thee we raise Here a house of prayer and praise:
2. Let the liv - ing here be fed With Thy Word, the heaven-ly bread:
3. Here to Thee a tem - ple stand, While the sea shall gird the land:
4. Hal - le - lu - jah!—earth and sky To the joy - ful sound re - ply:



Thou Thy peo - ple's hearts pre - pare Here to meet for praise and prayer.
 Here, in hope of glo - ry blest, May the dead be laid to rest.
 Here re - veal Thy mer - cy sure, While the sun and moon en - dure.
 Hal - le - lu - jah! hence as - cend Prayer and praise till time shall end.



O Thou, Whose Temple Stands

645

Behold, the heaven and heaven of heavens cannot contain Thee.—1 Kings 8:27

Source Unknown

Thomas A. Arne, 1710-1778



1. O Thou, whose own vast tem-ple stands, Built o - ver earth and sea,
2. Lord, from Thine in - most glo - ry send, With - in these courts to bide,
3. May er - ring minds that wor - ship here Be taught the bet - ter way,
4. May faith grow firm, and love grow warm, And pure de - vo - tion rise,



Ac - cept the walls that hu - man hands Have raised to wor - ship Thee.
 The peace that dwell - eth, with - out end, Se - rene - ly by Thy side.
 And they who mourn, and they who fear, Be strength - ened as they pray.
 While round these hal - lowed walls the storm Of earth - born pas - sion dies.



When Here, O Lord

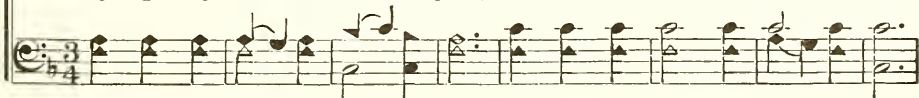
646

Hear Thou in heaven, and forgive.—1 Kings 8:34

Source Unknown

Adapted from *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, c.1774

1. When here, O Lord, we seek Thy face, And dy - ing sin - ners pray to live,
2. When here, Thy mes - sen - gers pro - claim The bless - ed Gos - pel of Thy Son,
3. But will, in - deed, Je - ho - vah deign Here to a - bide, no transient guest?
4. Thy glo - ry nev - er hence de - part; Yet choose not, Lord, this house a - lone;



Hear Thou, in heav'n Thy dwell - ing place, And when Thou hear - est, Lord, for - give.
 Still by the power of His great name Be might - y signs and won - ders done.
 Here will our great Re - deem - er reign, And here the Ho - ly Spir - it rest?
 Thy king - dom come to ev - 'ry heart; In ev - 'ry bos - om fix Thy throne.



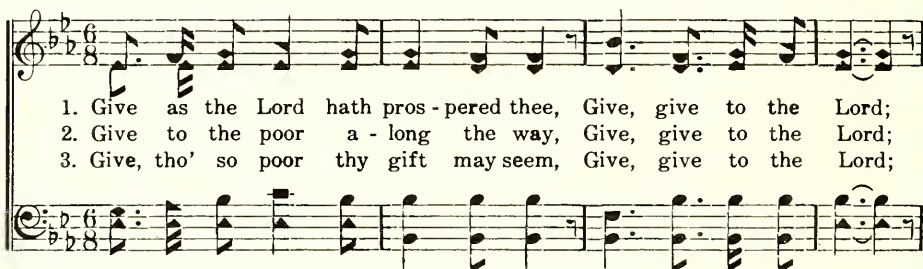
647

Give to the Lord

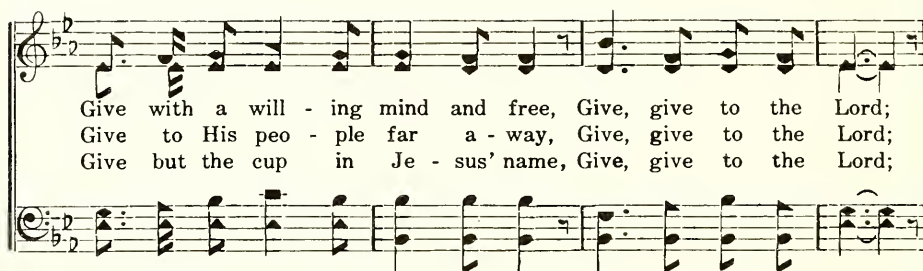
Let every one . . . lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him.—1 Cor. 16:2

Palmer Hartsough, 1844-1932

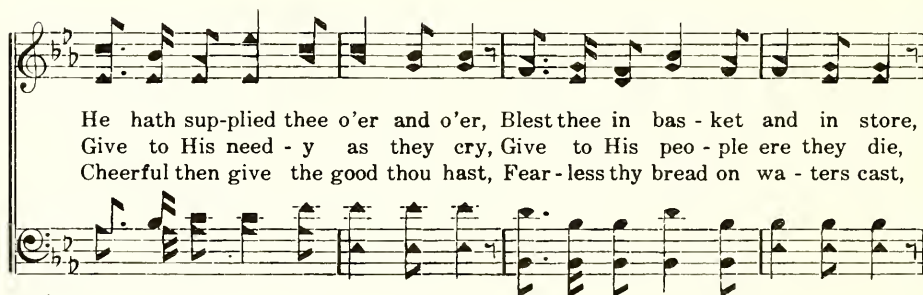
James H. Fillmore, 1849-1936



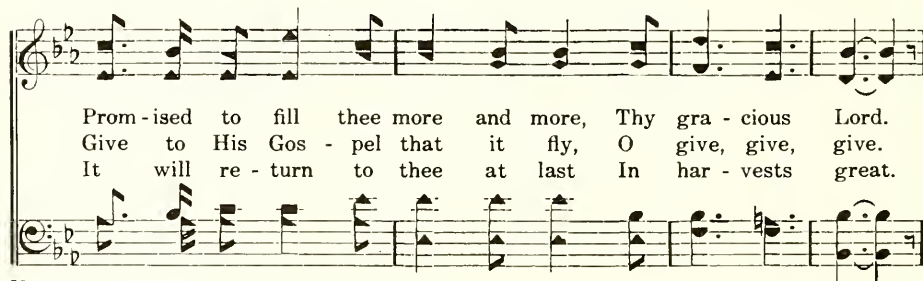
1. Give as the Lord hath pros - pered thee, Give, give to the Lord;
 2. Give to the poor a - long the way, Give, give to the Lord;
 3. Give, tho' so poor thy gift may seem, Give, give to the Lord;



Give with a will - ing mind and free, Give, give to the Lord;
 Give to His peo - ple far a - way, Give, give to the Lord;
 Give but the cup in Je - sus' name, Give, give to the Lord;



He hath sup - plied thee o'er and o'er, Blest thee in bas - ket and in store,
 Give to His need - y as they cry, Give to His peo - ple ere they die,
 Cheerful then give the good thou hast, Fear - less thy bread on wa - ters cast,



Prom - ised to fill thee more and more, Thy gra - cious Lord.
 Give to His Gos - pel that it fly, O give, give, give.
 It will re - turn to thee at last In har - vests great.

Give to the Lord

REFRAIN

Give, give with a will - ing hand, Give, give with a lib - 'ral hand,

Give, give at His blest com-mand, Who prospered thee, prospered thee.

We Give Thee But Thine Own

648

All things come of Thee, and of Thine own have we given Thee.—I Chron. 29:14

William W. Howe, 1823-1897

Mason and Webb's *Cantica Laudis*, 1850

1. We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be:
 2. May we Thy boun - ties thus As stew - ards true re - ceive,
 3. To com - fort and to bless, To find a balm for woe,
 4. The cap - tive to re - lease, To God the lost to bring,
 5. And we be - lieve Thy word, Though dim our faith may be:

All that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
 And glad - ly, as Thou bless - est us, To Thee our first fruits give.
 To tend the lone and fa - ther - less, Is an - gels' work be - low.
 To teach the way of life and peace— It is a Christ-like thing.
 What-e'er for Thine we do, O Lord, We do it un - to Thee. A-MEN.

649

Glory Be to the Father

From Ephesians 3:21

Source Unknown

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Ho - ly Ghost.
As it was in the beginning,
is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

650

Grace Before Meals

John Cennick, 1718-1755

Genevan Psalter, 1551

Louis Bourgeois, c.1510-c.1561

Be pres-ent at our ta - ble, Lord, Be here and ev - 'ry-where a-dored,

These mercies bless, and grant that we May feast in Par - a - dise with Thee.

651

Thanks Returned for Meals

Source Unknown

Genevan Psalter, 1551

Louis Bourgeois, c.1510-c.1561

We thank Thee, Lord, for this our food, For life, and health, and ev - 'ry good:

Let man - na to our souls be giv'n, - The Bread of Life sent down from heav'n.

The Lord's Prayer

652

Matthew 6:9-13

Sarah J. B. Hale, 1788-1879

Aaron L. Toews, 1899-1964



1. Our Fa - ther in heav - en, we hal - low Thy name; May Thy King - dom
 2. For - give our trans-gres-sions and teach us to know That hum - ble com -



Ho - ly on earth be the same; O give to us dai - ly our
 pas - sion which par - dons each foe, Keep us from temp - ta - tion, from



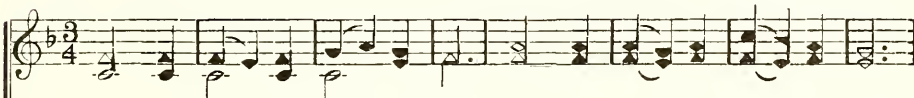
por - tion of bread, It is from Thy boun - ty that all must be fed.
 e - vil and sin, And Thine be the glo - ry, for - ev - er! A - men.

God Is Great, and God Is Good

653

O taste and see that the Lord is good.—Psalm 34:8

Source Unknown

Adapted from *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, c.1774

God is great, and God is good, And we thank Him for this food:



By His hand must all be fed, Give us, Lord, our dai - ly bread. A-men.



654

God Be with You

Now, brethren, I commend you to God, and to the word of His grace.—Acts 20:32

Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1828-1904

William G. Tomer, 1833-1896



1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, up-hold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,

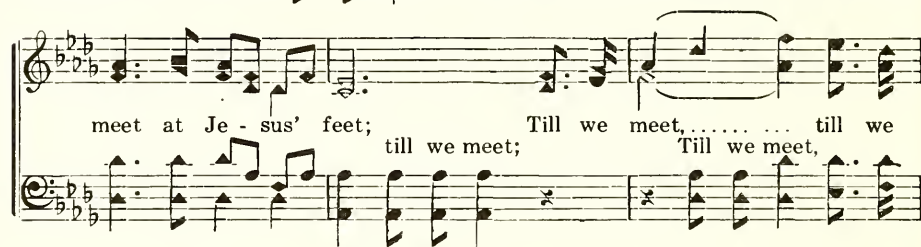


With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you: God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you: God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Put His arms un - fail - ing round you: God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you: God be with you till we meet a - gain.

REFRAIN



Till we meet, till we meet, Till we



meet at Je - sus' feet; till we meet; Till we meet, till we
 Till we meet,



meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

My Dearest Friends, in Bonds of Love 655

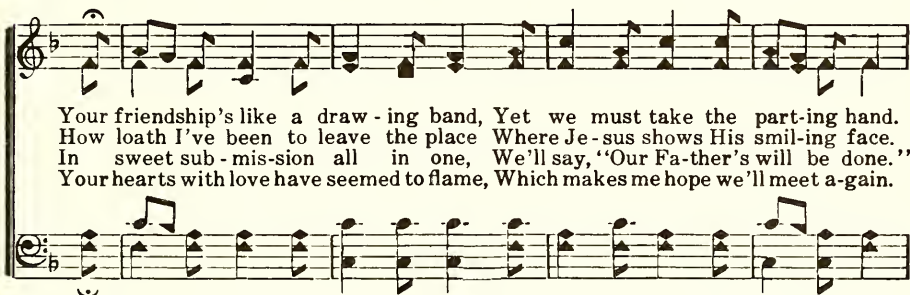
He that loveth his brother abideth in the light.—1 John 2:10

Source Unknown

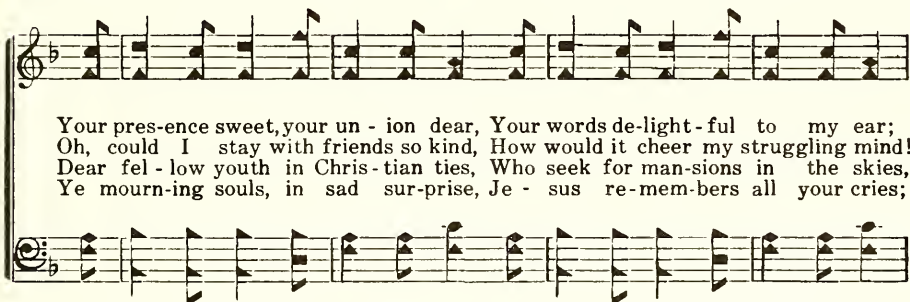
Jeremiah Ingalls, 1764-1828



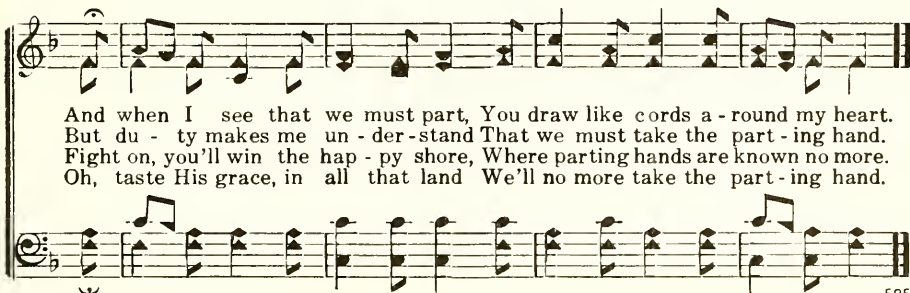
1. My dear-est friends, in bonds of love, Our hearts in sweet-est un - ion prove;
 2. How sweet the hours have passed away, When we have met to sing and pray;
 3. And since it is God's ho - ly will, We must be part-ed for a while,
 4. How oft I've seen the flow-ing tears, And heard you tell your hopes and fears;



Your friendship's like a draw-ing band, Yet we must take the part-ing hand.
 How loath I've been to leave the place Where Je-sus shows His smil-ing face."
 In sweet sub-mis-sion all in one, We'll say, "Our Fa-ther's will be done."
 Your hearts with love have seemed to flame, Which makes me hope we'll meet a-gain.



Your pres-ence sweet, your un - ion dear, Your words de-light-ful to my ear;
 Oh, could I stay with friends so kind, How would it cheer my struggling mind!
 Dear fel-low youth in Chris-tian ties, Who seek for man-sions in the skies,
 Ye mourn-ing souls, in sad sur-prise, Je - sus re-mem-bers all your cries;



And when I see that we must part, You draw like cords a-round my heart.
 But du - ty makes me un - der-stand That we must take the part-ing hand.
 Fight on, you'll win the hap-py shore, Where parting hands are known no more.
 Oh, taste His grace, in all that land We'll no more take the part-ing hand.

656

We'll Never Say Good-By

We shall never say "good-bye" in heaven (The words of a dying Christian woman).
 Mrs. F. W. Chapman, 19th Century

J. H. Tenney, 19th Century

1. Our friends on earth we meet with pleas-ure, While swift the mo - ments fly,
 2. How joy - ful is the thought that lin - gers, When loved ones cross death's sea,
 3. No part - ing words shall e'er be spo - ken In that bright land of flowers,

Yet ev - er comes the thought of sad - ness That we must say good - by.
 That when our la - bors here are end - ed, With them we'll ev - er be.
 But songs of joy, and peace, and glad-ness, Shall ev - er - more be ours.

REFRAIN

We'll nev - er say good - by in heav'n, We'll nev - er say good - by, . . . good - by,

Repeat Refrain pp after last stanza.

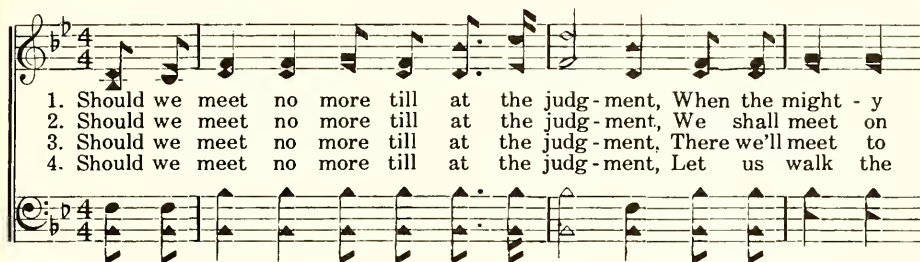
For in that land of joy and song We'll nev - er say good - by.

Should We Meet Here No More

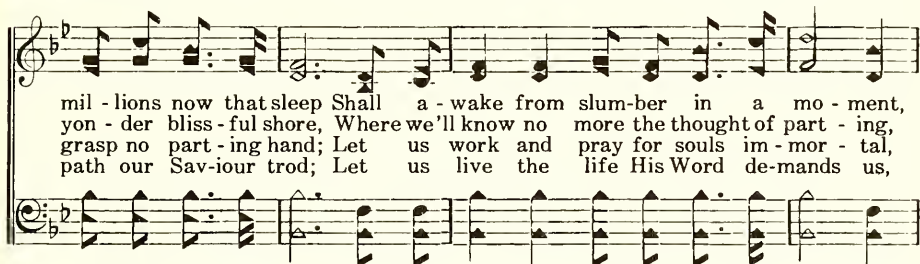
657

D. Otis Teasley, 1876-1942

D. Otis Teasley, 1876-1942



1. Should we meet no more till at the judg-ment, When the might - y
 2. Should we meet no more till at the judg-ment, We shall meet on
 3. Should we meet no more till at the judg-ment, There we'll meet to
 4. Should we meet no more till at the judg-ment, Let us walk the

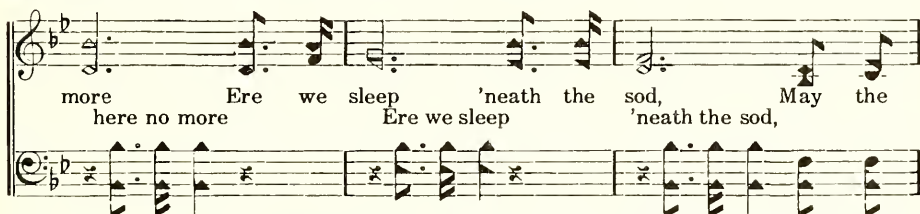


mil - lions now that sleep Shall a - wake from slum - ber in a mo - ment,
 yon - der bliss - ful shore, Where we'll know no more the thought of part - ing,
 grasp no part - ing hand; Let us work and pray for souls im - mor - tal,
 path our Sav - iour trod; Let us live the life His Word de - mands us,

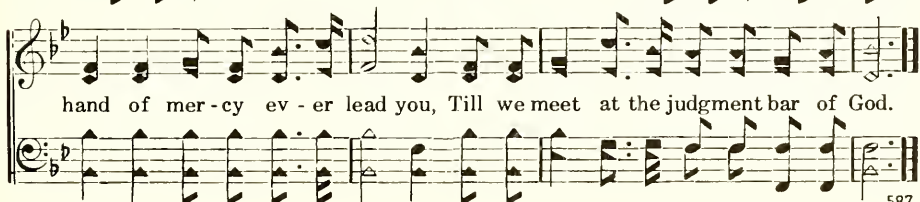


REFRAIN

We will pray God our ran - sored souls to keep. Should we meet here no
 For we'll dwell with the faith - ful ev - er - more.
 Till we meet in the bright and hap - py land.
 Till we meet round the gold - en throne of God. Should we meet



more Ere we sleep 'neath the sod, May the
 here no more Ere we sleep 'neath the sod,



hand of mer - cy ev - er lead you, Till we meet at the judgment bar of God.

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What Would You Give in Exchange?	275	Would Men Know you've been with Jesus?	4
When Here, O Lord, we seek Thy face	646	<i>Would you be free from your burden</i>	2
<i>When I get weary with toils</i>	532	<i>Would you flee from sin and serve</i>	2
<i>When I have reached earth's</i> <i>borderland</i>	537	<i>Would you know the love of Jesus?</i>	2
<i>When I read how my Saviour</i>	347	<i>Would you live for Jesus</i>	2
When I See the Blood	307	Y	
<i>When I see the way my Saviour leads</i>	26	Ye Are the Light of the World	17
<i>When I shall reach the more</i>	568	Ye Must Be Born Again	5
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross	113	Ye Nations Round the Earth	9
<i>When Jesus comes to reward His</i>	284	<i>Years I spent in vanity and pride</i>	2
<i>When Jesus on the mountain</i>	48	Yield Not to Temptation	4
<i>When judgment day is drawing nigh</i>	286	You Can't Do Wrong and Get By	2
<i>When my life work is ended</i>	572	<i>You have longed for sweet peace</i>	2
<i>When out in sin and darkness lost</i>	89	Z	
		Zion's Glad Morning	4



